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# THE

# MISCELLANEOUS DOCUMENTS

OF THE

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

FOR THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

1893-'94.

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VOLUME 11.

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WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

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HON. WILLIAM SUTCHER.

[illegible] & PRINTING.

53D CONGRESS, } HOUSE OF [illegible]
2d Session. }

# MEMORIAL AD[illegible]

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARAC[illegible]

OF

# WILL[illegible]

A REPRE[illegible]

DEL[illegible]

HOUSE OF [illegible]TATIVES.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, FIRST SES[illegible]

PUBLISHED [illegible] CONGRESS

W[illegible]
GOVERNMEN[illegible]
IN[illegible]

53D CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 93.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

## LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# WILLIAM MUTCHLER,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM PENNSYLVANIA,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1893.

*Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring)*, That there be printed, of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, eight thousand copies, of which number two thousand copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania, which shall include fifty copies to be bound in full morocco to be delivered to the family of the deceased; and of those remaining two thousand shall be for the use of the Senate, and four thousand for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said WILLIAM MUTCHLER to accompany the said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives December 11, 1893.

Agreed to in the Senate January 3, 1894.

# CONTENTS.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| Announcement of death | 5 |
| Address of— | |
| Mr. Breckinridge, of Arkansas | 18 |
| Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky | 46 |
| Mr. Bingham | 21 |
| Mr. Brosius | 29 |
| Mr. Dockery | 28 |
| Mr. Erdman | 44 |
| Mr. Holman | 41 |
| Mr. McAleer | 37 |
| Mr. Reilly | 8 |
| Mr. Sayers | 34 |
| Mr. Springer | 24 |
| Mr. Charles W. Stone | 15 |
| Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia | 32 |
| Mr. Wolverton | 39 |


## SENATE.


| | |
|---|---|
| Announcement of death | 53 |
| Address of— | |
| Mr. Hansbrough | 63 |
| Mr. Mitchell | 60 |
| Mr. Quay | 56 |
| Funeral sermon by Rev. Mayne | 67 |
| Resolutions and addresses of the Northampton County Bar | 73 |

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 8, 1893.

Mr. REILLY, of Pennsylvania: Mr. Speaker, since the adjournment of the House, a few short months ago, Death in his inexorable tyranny has laid claim to one of the most honored and faithful members of this body, and it becomes my painful duty to formally announce to the House the death of our late lamented colleague, Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, a Representative in this House for many years from the State of Pennsylvania.

In doing so it is not my purpose or that of his colleagues at this time to indulge in any eulogy on his life, his valuable services, and his high character, but we propose to ask the House at an early day to lay aside its public business and pay such tribute to his life and character as his memory deserves.

On the 23d of June last, at his home in the city of Easton, surrounded by his beloved family, his spirit passed away.

Pennsylvania, that great Commonwealth which he so much honored and so long and ably served, has in his death, as has his country at large, suffered a great, irreparable loss. I think I may say that there never has been shown by the services of a member of this House any higher degree of zeal, fidelity, and ability in the discharge of duty than characterized the life and services of Mr. MUTCHLER on this floor.

He was esteemed and respected by all, and I think I may safely say and echo the sentiments of his fellow members, that he bore that highest test of manhood, "that he who knew him best loved him most."

I now offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to our deceased colleague the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted; and accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until Thursday next, at 12 o'clock m.

# EULOGIES.

OCTOBER 19, 1893.

The SPEAKER *pro tempore* (Mr. O'NEIL, of Massachusetts). The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That Thursday, October 19, 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m., be fixed as the time for paying appropriate honor to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. REILLY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions that I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and tender to his family assurances of sympathy in their sad bereavement.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be suspended that opportunity may be given for fitting tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague and to his eminent public and private virtues and great public services.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the Senate, and, as a further mark of respect, that upon the conclusion of these ceremonies the House shall adjourn.

## ADDRESS OF MR. REILLY, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: WILLIAM MUTCHLER, a Representative in Congress from the Eighth district of Pennsylvania during several terms, departed this life at his residence in the borough of Easton, Pa., on the 23d day of June last at fifteen minutes before 3 o'clock a. m. Soon after our assembling here in August I made formal announcement of the fact to the House, stating that at some future date his colleagues would ask the House to lay aside its public duties and set apart a day, that fitting tribute might be paid to the memory of our lamented brother.

In asking the House at this time to suspend its usual deliberations for this purpose, we but observe a very praiseworthy custom that has obtained in both Houses of Congress from the formation of our Government. Nor do we ask it as a mere formal ceremony, but to testify our appreciation of a faithful member of this body and our admiration for an esteemed colleague. To me it is a painful duty, characterized by grief for a long cherished friend. Of all the tributes of the human heart, of all the sentiments and feelings incident to human nature, there is, Mr. Speaker, perhaps none so ennobling in their character, so refining in their influence, and so elevating in their tendencies as that feeling of reverence for the loved one dead. Who can depict the anguish of the heart-stricken widow left to mourn the loss of her devoted companion through life, or the heavy-laden sorrow of the affectionate child for the devoted father. We are so constituted that, in the attachments men form for each other in their associations through life, the separation by death awakens the noblest impulse of our heart and arouses the keenest pang of sorrow.

I am sure, Mr. Speaker, that such sentiments as these prompt the members of this House to participate in and witness these memorial exercises to our departed colleague, for I may say no higher evidence of the esteem in which he was held can be found than the many sincere expressions of regret made by members over his death; and the fact that the most prominent members of this House, and those who were most intimately acquainted with Mr. MUTCHLER, made known their desire to testify their admiration and respect for the man by taking part in these ceremonies.

WILLIAM MUTCHLER was born December 21, 1831, at Chain Dam, Northampton County, Pa. He was the son of John and Margaret Mutchler, and one of seven sons. His father was a descendant of that sturdy German stock who, imbued with love of our free institutions, left their native land, took up their abode in our young Republic, and contributed so much to its development and marvelous growth. Mr. MUTCHLER'S father settled many years ago, moving from the State of New Jersey, in Northampton County, Pa., engaging in the business of a farmer. He died when the subject of our sketch was only 7 years of age, and young MUTCHLER was thus early in life compelled to assist in supporting the family. He did not have any of the usual advantages of life in the way of enjoying facilities for education, but in his younger years he manifested those sturdy traits of character, of self-reliance, industry, and perseverance, which so strongly characterized his career as a man.

Later, profiting by the industries of himself and his brothers, William was enabled to acquire facilities for a better education, and for several years, though at considerable inconvenience, he was enabled to attend the famous academy of Dr. Vandever in Easton, and later in life began the study of law in the office of his brother, H. M. Mutchler, esq. Although

not favored with the means or facilities of obtaining an extensive education during his minority, yet Mr. MUTCHLER became and was quite an accomplished scholar. He was a close student, a great reader, and was thoroughly well informed upon all branches of literature. He was familiar with all the works of the great authors, with history, poetry, arts and sciences, as well as the Scriptures. He was particularly well versed in the sacred writings, and it afforded him great pleasure to discuss and discourse upon the Books of the Testament, both old and new, their origin and history.

Whilst reading law he was made deputy sheriff of his county and served in that capacity for several years; and was married to Miss Louisa Cope, daughter of Jacob Cope, then sheriff of said county, to whom was born six children, all of whom are dead save one—Howard—who is the worthy successor of his father in this body. In 1860 Mr. MUTCHLER was elected by the people of his county to the office of prothonotary, and reelected to the same office, serving from 1860 to 1866, and it was in these positions that he acquired that practical education which so well equipped him, and which he found of so much value afterwards in the practice of his profession. He also held the office of assistant assessor of internal revenue from 1867 to 1869, and was chairman of the Democratic State committee of Pennsylvania for the years 1869 and 1870, in which position he displayed extraordinary executive ability and qualities of leadership.

Mr. MUTCHLER was, as we all know, a man of splendid physique and appearance, one that would attract attention in any assembly, and clearly indicated the strength of character, the generosity of heart, and power of intellect that characterized him. It was apparent at once that he was a man destined to be and to become prominent among his fellow-men. He enjoyed the unbounded confidence and respect of his people,

as was demonstrated by his repeated elections by handsome majorities, and the fact that in his own county he never had opposition for a nomination, and this was the secret of his long-continued power with his fellow-citizens.

As a lawyer he brought to the practice of his profession a zeal and fidelity that made his client's cause his own. Honorable and honest in all his dealings with court and client, he enjoyed the respect of all, and the eloquent and sincere tribute of the bench and bar of his county at the time of his death is the highest testimonial of his standing with them. He was of sound judgment, studious and painstaking to seek the right, and untiring in his efforts to sustain it. He was first elected to this House as a member of the Forty-fourth Congress, in which he served with distinction and ability. He was also a member of the Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses, and his associates here can and will cheerfully testify that his service all of these years was characterized by a degree of fidelity, ability, and patriotism that distinguished him as a devoted Representative of his people and his country. He served as a member of various important committees of the House, and in the last Congress rendered invaluable service as a member of the important Committee on Appropriations.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a man of kindly disposition, social and generous in all his relations. He was a most devoted husband and affectionate father, who idolized his family, and who worshiped at the hearthstone as at an altar. As a friend he was sincere, unflinching, and unswerving in that loyalty that he made his own standard of friendship, and as a man he was broad and charitable enough to make all mankind like him. He was a great lover of nature in all its phases, and found much pleasure in communing with it in all its forms. He seemed desirous of delving into and unraveling all the great mysteries

of nature which surround us, and its study was a source of interest and pleasure to him. He was of that disposition that could "find tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones, and good in everything."

A subject of especial interest to him, and one upon which he loved to dilate, was the science of astronomy, with which he was quite familiar. To read the stars, to watch the course of the planets, to admire all the grandeur and beauties and wonders of the heavens, was always a matter of enjoyment, and nothing afforded him more genuine pleasure than, on a clear night, when the heavens were brilliantly studded, to visit the Observatory and, with the aid of a powerful telescope, look in admiring wonder on the grand panorama there presented. The heavens seemed to have an especial attraction for his mind, and the sun, that "great orb of day," the fountain of all light and life, challenged his unbounded admiration, and often he expressed the wish, "When I die, bury me with the setting of the sun." This wish of their lamented dead was gratified by his family and friends, and as the last remains of WILLIAM MUTCHLER were lowered into the cold and silent grave in the beautiful cemetery near his home the setting sun was sinking below the western horizon.

Mr. MUTCHLER had been ailing for some time prior to his demise, but until very shortly prior to his death it was not thought that his condition was at all serious or alarming. I know that he was complaining and had been unwell during the last session of this House, and I am strongly inclined to think, Mr. Speaker, that his indefatigable labors, his earnest application to the laborious duties which devolved upon him as a member of the Appropriations Committee, tended to exhaust his vitality and wear upon his system. We parted after the adjournment, when in company with his wife he made a visit to Florida with a view of recuperating his wasting

energies and regaining his wonted health. He returned from the trip apparently considerably benefited by it.

I met him here in Washington shortly after his return, when he appeared to be enjoying tolerably fair health, but his malady had done its work and its ravage on his system was telling. In the month of June last, in company with several friends, he went on a fishing expedition up into the mountains of Pennsylvania, but immediately on their arrival there he was seized with an attack of illness that was alarming in its character. He was taken back home, and for a few days seemed to be recovering, but the inexorable decree had gone forth, and he was compelled to bow to that inevitable decree, "That it is appointed for all men once to die," and in his home, to him so dear, attended by his devoted wife, without any apparent struggle or pain, our lamented colleague, as I have stated, passed away as if in sleep.

Mr. Speaker, I bring this garland and place it on the tomb of my departed friend, and pay this humble tribute to his memory. We entered upon our careers as members of this House at the same time, and stood side by side in front of your desk when for the first time the oath of office was administered to us. We were acquainted prior to that, but from that time an intimacy and friendship grew up between us that, I am glad to say, continued up to his death. During our service together here we were close companions, enjoying each other's confidence, and, I am proud to say, each other's friendship. If at any time our course on public matters were not in harmony it was only because of a difference of conviction as to our respective duty and in no way estranged our pleasant personal relations.

When I visited Easton to attend his funeral and viewed his remains I felt from the habit of long association as if I must get some recognition from him, and instinctively, as I stood by

his bier, I reached out my hand as for the usual greeting between us, but only to be reminded by his cold and irresponsive hands that he was silent in death, and I must be compelled in parting to bid him only a silent farewell. As in life I esteemed my friend, so in death shall I cherish his memory.

Mr. Speaker, generations of men come and go, and follow each other as do the billows on the ocean's crest, rising in their majestic form, crystal-crowned, only to fall and be dashed to pieces on the shore and disappear; but it can not be, Mr. Speaker, that all there is of this mystery of life is the narrow span between the cradle and the grave. Must we be forced to the belief that all these great endowments given to men, such as our lamented friend was gifted with, bright intellect, exalted virtue, nobility of character, and all that we admire in mankind, die with the body and are buried in the grave?

It is not given to us, Mr. Speaker, to know all these great mysteries, but though it may be above it is not against reason to indulge in the confident hope and entertain the firm conviction that beyond the grave there is a brighter and happier world where the beloved ones on earth shall meet again. The great mystery beyond is revealed to our friend. Let us hope that he is at rest.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CHARLES W. STONE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: WILLIAM MUTCHLER was my friend, and I deplore his death as a personal bereavement.

He was a Pennsylvanian, and the great State we both loved mourns the loss of a filial and devoted son.

He was an American, and from the ranks of the nation's lawmakers has gone a loyal, brave, and true public servant.

Bounteous tributes of reverence and affection have already been offered to his memory by his brethren of the bar and sorrowing neighbors and constituents. To these it is befitting that his associates in this House add their testimony to his high qualities as a Representative, and the expression of their sorrow at the loss of a trusted, honored, and loved associate.

My acquaintance with Mr. MUTCHLER commenced before we met as members of this House, but it was not intimate, and came only through the courteous intercourse of casual meetings. We differed politically, and were far separated geographically, but during our common service in this House we drew gradually nearer together until, during the last session, we often ate at the same table and enjoyed many of the confidences of intimate friendship. In many respects we stood on common ground. Our early lives showed many instances of parallel experience, and each day's intercourse enlarged our sympathy and strengthened our mutual regard; and the news of his death brought to me all the shock and grief of a personal loss.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a man of attractive and winning qualities, and attached his friends to him as with bands of iron. He was always true to them with a loyalty that knew no thought of desertion or betrayal, and they trusted him without question,

without hesitation, and without doubt. His rugged honesty, his entire candor, his fidelity to every trust and to every friend were the solid underlying traits of a noble character. He was modest, unostentatious, sincere, generous-hearted, broad-minded, and level-headed. He disliked display, never posed, and did nothing simply for effect; in short, to use the expressive words of another, he was "a perfectly natural man." He was simple in his habits, plain in his tastes, quiet in demeanor, straightforward in action. He was manly, independent, self-respecting. He asserted and guarded his rights with gentle modesty, but with manly dignity. He bowed to no dictation, he acknowledged no master. He owned himself.

As a lawyer he attained greater success than most men who come to the bar as late in life as he did. He was not accomplished in the learning of the schools. His early education was but the average academic training of his day. His preparation for the bar came largely through the practical experience of the prothonotary's and sheriff's offices, and only later did he grapple with the science and philosophy of the law. His logical mind, clear insight, direct methods, and untiring industry speedily gave him efficiency, and he became a strong and successful lawyer, enjoying the fullest confidence and respect of both bench and bar.

As a member of this House he commanded the confidence and respect of all, and the closer attachment and affection of those who knew him intimately. He could not be called eloquent, but was clear, logical, direct, and candid in statement, and his perfect fairness, large views, and broad statesmanship gave significance and force to his utterances, and always commanded respectful attention. He was a solid rather than a brilliant man. What he accomplished was by no sudden flight, no meteoric flash of genius, but by quiet, faithful, persistent labor.

I can not better delineate his Congressional career than to quote his own words, uttered in this House in the chaste and feeling tribute paid by him to the memory of the late Samuel J. Randall. Said he:

> The one great end and aim of his Congressional life was to do his duty and—
>
> "He walked attended
> By a strong-aiding champion, conscience"—
>
> bringing to the labors of every day the strong common sense and vigorous interest of an earnest, faithful, honest man.

Every word of this is true of WILLIAM MUTCHLER. In uttering them he but gazed into the mirror and pictured his own character. Strong common sense, earnestness, fidelity, and sincerity were his distinguishing characteristics. He was always true to his word, to his friends, to himself.

He was a zealous partisan, strong in his allegiance to the party to which he belonged, but stronger in his loyalty to the commands of his own conscience, and when in the Fifty-first Congress his party, with almost unbroken front, rallied to the standard of the free coinage of silver he had the courage to separate from them on that question. On that subject he had positive and well-defined convictions, the result of careful thought and study, and he stood resolutely to them. His love of his party was strong, but for his country stronger.

He was a true representative of his people. He knew them, loved them, sympathized with them, and was their counselor and confidant as well as leader. His early life on the farm and later services as prothonotary and sheriff of his county and collector of internal revenue of his district brought him into daily, close, and intimate contact and sympathetic association with them, and he came to understand their views, sentiments, motives, and characters with more than ordinary thoroughness, and gained a place in their affections and con-

fidence from which no assaults of political rivalry could dislodge him.

But, sir, his work is done; his career is ended. His place in this House is filled and worthily filled by another, and the name of MUTCHLER still remains on our rolls; but the void in the hearts of loving friends and trusting constitutents has not been filled. They will long cherish the memory and mourn the loss of a friend always loyal and true, of a Representative always faithful, diligent, and efficient.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BRECKINRIDGE, OF ARKANSAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I have no formal remarks to submit upon the death of my friend, and our former associate, Mr. MUTCHLER, of Pennsylvania. But for one who knew him during a considerable portion of his Congressional life, and who was associated with him in the close and intimate work of committee labor, it is not difficult to say a few words, though they be impromptu and wholly informal.

My acquaintance with Mr. MUTCHLER was as a member of this House. Living as we did in distantly separated portions of our vast country, it was never my pleasure to meet him except when we were thrown together in public life. But he was not a man to meet, to know, and to be forgotten. He was a man of that true and strong type of character, of that clearness and soundness of judgment, and of that kindliness of nature which made a lasting impression upon those who were intimately thrown with him. I know of no one who has served in this House during the course of my service here who brought to the discharge of his public duties more earnestness of purpose, sounder judgment, more conscientious labor, or a higher

sense of patriotism and honor than did the gentleman whose memory we seek to honor to-day.

He was not one of our associates who figured frequently in the proceedings of the House as published and spread broadcast over the country, but his influence was out of all proportion to what may be called his visible activities. His associates learned to trust his judgment, particularly in all things especially intrusted to his care. Not a few of the most important steps taken in this House were taken upon his advice. It became the desire, the increasing desire, of those who knew him to know what he thought, whenever it was understood that he had given attention to any branch of public affairs. We listened always with respect to his clear and impressive statements, and he was beyond doubt, from confidence in his ability and accuracy and confidence in his character, one of the most influential members of this body.

As a public man, he was, in the very best sense of the term, a statesman. He loved his whole country. While a strong partisan, he was in no sense a narrow one. With his frank and generous heart there was free play for all the kindly sentiments of human nature; and with his fearless spirit there was the courage, under all circumstances, to do what he conceived to be his duty. I have often thought that there was no position in public life that he could not have filled with credit and honor.

During the many years that he served with us, often taking decided ground both upon questions within the party of which he was a member, and upon which there were strong differences of opinion, and upon such questions between the two great parties upon this floor, yet it can be said of him, as it can be said of few, that he so deported himself, he so addressed himself to all public questions, as never to have his motives called in question from any quarter, and to meet in all of his associa-

tions, both in and outside of his party, with unbroken and supreme public and personal respect.

I do not know that in the whole of his positive career there has ever passed between him and any of his associates upon this floor any colloquy that was calculated to leave a sting behind it. When contemplating the quiet demeanor of my friend and the great influence that he exercised, when I have considered the increasing confidence which I myself have always had in his judgment and conclusions, I have often thought how much he was indebted in his reasoning processes, not only to the soundness of judgment which he possessed, but to the excellencies of his personal character. He showed as clearly as any man of whom I have known that "out of the heart proceedeth the issues of life." And I believe that out of his pure, kind, and brave heart there never proceeded a sentiment that was unjust toward any living being.

It was my duty, Mr. Chairman, in common with other members of this House, to attend the final exercises upon the occasion of his burial. It is the only occasion when I have ever attended the burial of a deceased member of this body; and I will say that if we are to judge by the respect that was shown to his memory, by the deference and regard that marked all those who participated in what was associated with his burial, we must conclude that these final exercises on our part in connection with those with whom we have been associated here are not idle ceremonies.

And when I went to the old town of Easton where and about which he had passed his whole life, I could see some of the reasons why Mr. MUTCHLER was the man that he was. An old, quiet, and established place, where the people have homes, and the homes have cherished traditions. There was comfort, there was intelligence, there were all the vital sentiments and substantial elements most cherished in our American civilization,

the whole illumined by the ancient and eminent seat of learning that presides upon a hilltop over the city about it. There, with that people, in the shadow of that college, with its vine-covered walls, we could see the associations that could give us such a product as WILLIAM MUTCHLER.

I consider that he was a model as a Representative; that he was a model as a gentleman; and it makes me realize how closely our people are allied when I say that he was in my estimation a perfect type of a Southern gentleman. I can wish nothing better to our country, I can wish nothing better to these halls, than that among our people and here among our Representatives we may never lack for men like unto him. And when we come to pass over the river, may we rest in as sweet and as beautiful a place as where his body now lies, and be the recipients of that profound respect which all classes of his people united with his representative associates in bestowing at his burial.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BINGHAM, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to cast my votive tribute of honor upon the narrow resting place of my late colleague from Pennsylvania, the Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER. I need not say to you who knew him so well, respected him so much, and loved him so dearly, what a melancholy pleasure it is to me, since we can no more recall him to life, in approaching the duty of adding a few words to the memory of the good and great associate and colleague gone. I can only regret my inability to find expression adequate to his sterling worth as a man, his conspicuous integrity and ability as a statesman, his pure and lofty patriotism which always lifted country above party.

To his marked physical conditions as well as strong mental force he owed his steady and withal rapid rise in life. Inured to toil from boyhood, he learned self-denial in the hard but effective school of necessity. From the habit of labor he acquired the nobility of self-reliance. Rising from the ranks by his own exertions, he early became possessed of a spirit of equality taught by intimate association with humanity in all its phases and multiform relations. As he rose from humbler to higher grades of labor and responsibility he never lost nor yet abated his sympathy with his first surroundings and early struggles for the obligations above which he so steadily, so splendidly rose. His large heart was in as close, intelligent, sympathetic touch with the humblest and most unlettered as it was with the most influential and wisest of his constituents. His people knew his great and noble creed; they trusted him and he never faltered, never grew weary in his work for them. He was a man without prejudice, a friend without hypocrisy, a politician without malice, a statesman without guile, a philanthropist without pretense, a Christian without cant. He was bigger than any party platform, broader than any church creed.

A strict partisan, when the behest of a great body of his party meant not the good of his country, his rugged integrity shook off all allegiance at the call of patriotism. He could neither be cajoled, bribed, nor intimidated. His statesmanship was as wide as his constituency and State; his patriotism was as broad as his country; his philanthropy embraced the universal world of humanity everywhere, regardless of creed, color, or conditions, and held it in intimate, sympathetic touch. He was safe in counsel, prompt in action, as gentle as he was brave. He was true to self, loyal to friends, faithful to obligations. Naturally proud of popularity which he deserved, he shrank from even a shadow of hypocrisy. His chief aim was

to do right whether he seemed right or not. So his constituents came to know and hence their unswerving trust in him. So his fellow-members on this floor came to know and hence their admiration, confidence, and love for him.

Good in all things, great in many, he owed his success most largely to his unusual talent of labor. He had learned how to labor and to wait in the school of necessity, and the habit thus formed became his solid stepping-stone to fortune and fame. Nature, which had lavishly endowed him with talent, bestowed upon him none of the glitter and glow of genius. He toiled and climbed, never soared to the object of his ambition. His ascent was rapid and steady, not brilliant and fitful; among the stars of his country's constellation his fame will burn on forever with the steady flame of the fixed star rather than glimmer, flash, glow, and disappear like the erratic comet.

His forceful, yet gentle, life is an object lesson for the American youth of to-day, to-morrow, and for all time. Showing, as it does, that to him who wills and fortifies that will with labor and perseverance there is nothing impossible, the career of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER is at once an incentive to honorable ambition and a chart to show the road to wealth, renown, and all the world holds dear in pursuit and achievement.

But he has gone from among us. His chair is vacant. Fully as his honored and distinguished son, his successor, may fill his place to his constituents, there is an aching void in the hearts of his late associates which no successor, not even a son, can fill. These walls may echo back words as wise, sentiments as lofty, patriotism as pure, but the echoes of his voice will often be heard above them, and in the sacred hours of retrospection which come to all of us and come in welcome in the silent watches of the night, in the idle daydreams of midsummer, the echoes of his manly voice will ring again through the

vaults of memory and incite us, I trust, to higher thoughts, loftier purposes, deeds of nobler daring, of purer self-abnegation.

A few years ago, in the prime of his splendid manhood, in the perfection of his rare physical and mental endowments, he was the last one whom Death would have seemed to mark for his early passing away. But his life work was not to be measured by years, but by achievements, and his life work is done and well done. His brain is still; his voice is hushed; his hands are numbed, but the influence of that life work will go on forever, inciting to new effort by its example, blessing new generations with its results.

"Every moment dies a man,
Every moment one is born."

For every such noble life as that of our late fellow-member that thus goes up to its reward there comes down to earth a score of such spirits by the ragged rent through which the glad soul clove its way through Heaven's dome in its impatient flight. Though we do not lack for statesmen, patriots, and friends here, the place of our late colleague will never be filled in our hearts, for our heads will be low in the dust before the good spirit that came to earth to compensate for him shall have matured for life's noblest actions, highest purposes, and needed work.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SPRINGER, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I thoroughly agree with all that has been so well said by the distinguished gentlemen who have preceded me with reference to the character and public services of Mr. MUTCHLER, and it must be gratifying indeed to the friends and family of our deceased brother to hear the tributes to his memory which have been paid by gentlemen representing both

the great political parties of this country which we have heard here to-day. Too much, in my judgment, can not be said in reference to the high character and noble work of our deceased friend.

Pope in his immortal Essay on Man says:

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow."

It is not great wealth, it is not so-called royal blood, it is not learning or official position that makes the true man. It is a life of noble deeds, of true manhood, of unselfish devotion to family, to home, and country, and a walk and conversation void of offense that constitute true worth. Such was the life of our deceased brother, to commemorate whose virtues we have, for the time, suspended public business. I desire to add my tribute to his worth, and will be as brief as possible.

WILLIAM MUTCHLER was born in Northampton County, Pa., nearly sixty-two years ago. There he grew up to manhood and there he died. He was attached to his home, and never left it to seek his fortune elsewhere. He belonged to a race of people who have made Pennsylvania what it is to-day—a great Commonwealth, the second State in the Union. They had a language of their own, which is known as Pennsylvania Dutch, "a dialect of South Germany with an infusion of English." The word "Dutch" as applied to this language and to these people is a misnomer, for it does not imply a Holland origin.

The early settlers of Pennsylvania came from South Germany and the Upper Rhine and the Neckar regions. They met in Pennsylvania and mingled with English-speaking colonists, and the two languages became merged into a dialect, which was neither German nor English, but a language greatly resembling both of the others. The language was characteristic of the people. It was simple, but strong, perfectly adapted to a people of plain habits and striking personality. Mr. MUTCHLER was a typical Pennsylvanian. He

was a plain, unassuming, quiet, dignified gentleman. He was all that he assumed to be, and more than that. He was better than he appeared to be. So modest and unassuming was he that one might have been with him and near him for years without discovering one-half his merit or learning but little of his true worth.

He was a lawyer by profession, and his mind was clear and his reasoning logical. He was well informed in history, in political economy, and in the useful sciences. He was eminently practical and always thorough and conscientious in the investigation of legal, political, or economic subjects. He held responsible public positions in his own State before his advent into Congress, and always performed his official duties faithfully and with due regard to the public interests. He served ten years as a member of this House, and was elected a member of this Congress, but died before the first session assembled. His constituents paid a high but deserved tribute to his memory by electing his worthy son to be his successor. If the father could appear among his people again, he would doubtless assure them that, in thus honoring his son, they had conferred the highest honor and greatest satisfaction upon him.

Mr. MUTCHLER'S Congressional career was not continuous. He first appeared in the Forty-fourth Congress, when I first made his acquaintance, as we entered that Congress together. I learned during the exciting scenes of that Congress, being the Congress that settled the contest between Tilden and Hayes for the Presidency, to admire him for his fidelity to his party, for his quiet and gentlemanly demeanor, and for his strong and manly character. He was not elected to the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses, nor to the Forty-ninth or Fiftieth. These breaks in his Congressional career interfered greatly with his promotion in committee service, for custom assigned him to the position of a new member at each new

appearance. But his usefulness was not impaired or his worth less appreciated by those who knew him. He was always faithful to the public weal, prompt in attendance, and thorough in his committee and legislative work.

Those who knew him best loved him most. He was a devoted husband, a kind father, an honest and able statesman. He was devoted to his family, to his friends, to his State, and to the whole country. He was faithful to every trust confided to him. He performed every duty that devolved upon him. He lived the life of an honest man, a good citizen, and a true patriot. His death is deplored by all who knew him.

We, who knew him as a brother member of this House, have especial reason to mourn his loss; we miss his wise counsels, his solid and mature judgment, his untiring efforts in the cause of good government. Our loss, however, will be his gain. He rests from his labors. He has gone to reap the reward of those who, while living, loved their fellow-men. With such, all must be well, not only in this mortal life, but in the higher and nobler life beyond the tomb.

I can not close this brief tribute to his memory more appropriately than by quoting the tender words of the Quaker poet, Whittier:

He has done the work of a true man;
  Crown him, honor him, love him;
Weep over him tears of woman,
  Stoop manliest brows above him.

* * * * *

No duty could overtask him,
  No need his will outrun;
Or ever our lips could ask him
  His hands the work had done.

## ADDRESS OF MR. DOCKERY, OF MISSOURI.

Mr. Speaker, I regret that circumstances have operated to prevent me from offering any extended observations on the life and character of WILLIAM MUTCHLER. I can not allow the occasion to pass, however, without a single word.

My acquaintance with the deceased began in the Forty-eighth Congress. The friendship established then was strengthened as by hooks of steel in the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses through the intimate relations incident to fellow-membership on the Committee on Appropriations.

Our friend was an effective speaker, clear, vigorous, and logical in the statement of a proposition; but it was in the painstaking deliberations of the committee room that he appeared, as it seemed to me, to best advantage. In that relation he was tireless in energy, impartial in consideration, just in judgment, and delightful in social qualities. His conclusions upon all questions before that great committee, which provides for the expenditure of the larger part of the people's money, always commanded respectful attention at the hands of his colleagues.

He was a loving father, a true friend, a patriotic citizen, and a wise, conscientious legislator.

Our friend worked diligently, achieved nobly, and passed away while yet in the prime of his usefulness.

Life! I know not what thou art,
But this I know, that thou and I must part;
And when or where or how we meet,
I own to me's a secret yet.

* * * * *

Life! we've been long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather.
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
Perhaps 't will cost a sigh, a tear—
Then steal away—give little warning,
Choose thine own time, say not "Good night!"
But in some brighter clime bid me "Good morning!"

## ADDRESS OF MR. BROSIUS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Sharing the very common illusion that words are a proper mode of testifying our sense of loss, when a friend whom we loved, or a public character whom the country can ill afford to lose, is called away, I embrace the opportunity which the occasion affords to add my feeble tribute to the eloquent, graceful, and touching words which have already been said concerning the character and public services of our departed friend, to add one little flower to the chaplet with which respect, esteem, and affection have garlanded his memory.

In this world, Mr. Speaker, we meet with no other event so profoundly impressive as death. It is useful to survivors only as they comprehend its lessons. This may excuse the public occasion we make of the ceremonies commemorative of the character and services of departed members of this House, justifying in this conspicuous fashion, and raising into public notice, over this new-made grave, illustrious examples of private worth and public usefulness.

Those whose acquaintance with our distinguished friend commission them to speak only of those excellencies of character which found their illustration in an interesting and distinguished career in the service of his country, which he decorated and adorned with strict fidelity and disinterested devotion, find an inviting subject for eulogy and a deserving example to extol in the public ear.

It seems, from what has been said on the floor to-day, that WILLIAM MUTCHLER was a self-made man. Whatever eminence he attained was due to an earnest and courageous effort to make the most of the endowments that had been given him

under the stimulating inspiration of high and noble ideals. Every success he achieved was a victory over difficulties which, to him, were always incentives to exertion. Every distinction he won was a triumph in honorable encounter. In every struggle he was doubly armed, for he never contended without feeling a sense of the justice of his cause. He fought with honest weapons, and nobly won or nobly lost; brought back from every field of encounter, or was brought back on a stainless shield of honorable defense.

From what I have heard here to-day and from my own observation of his career, among the attributes which summed up a strong character and a vigorous personality, there are a few traits preeminently worthy to be set before the world as examples, and these are expressed by the words honor, courage, and duty. These were the precious and conspicuous jewels in the crown of his character, and I set them apart to-day and lift them over his new-made grave into public notice as the golden texts in the lesson of his life.

Honor, Mr. Speaker, is the noble mind's distinguishing perfection; and I have the happiness to believe that in no age of the world has this perfection been so much in fashion in public life as now. Still, occasional notable exceptions which strew our public life, emphasize the beauty and excellence of that high sense of public probity which makes this perfection oftentimes blaze in the public eye, in public servants who, like the virtuous Andrew Fletcher, would give their lives to serve their country, but would not do a base thing to save it. Our departed friend was the soul of honor, and in this distinguished excellence of his character his example should be both cherished and commended.

I think also that Mr. MUTCHLER'S courage was conspicuous. The only Aladdin's lamp that he ever knew was the quenchless fire of a heroic soul that no difficulty ever daunted. His courage never wavered before an adverse cast of fortune.

He despised servility; he spurned the collar of the master. His conscience was his harness; he wore no other. The crack of the boss's whip filled him, not with cringing terror, but with sharp, back-striking resentment. He hated the "thrift that follows fawning." He walked erect in the majesty, dignity, and conscious rectitude of his manhood.

In this elevated arena in which he spent many years of useful service and which was the scene of his latest and best exertions, he evinced on more than one occasion the virile qualities which have their root in a manly courage. When inspired by conviction and commanded by duty he was a heroic fighter. The man who broke a lance with him was likely

To know the joy that warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel.

But he had none of the pride that is ashamed to yield when convicted of error; none of the obstinacy that delights in contention for its own sake. He never wasted the public time in needless words. He had the amazing courage to leave off when he was done, an example which statesmen of high and low degree might imitate with profit to their own and their country's fame.

Then we have a right, Mr. Speaker, to infer from what has been so fittingly said of him that our friend has been twice ennobled. Duty and death ennoble all men. Promptitude and unremitting attention to his public duties were conspicuous traits of his character. To WILLIAM MUTCHLER the command of duty was a "Thus saith the Lord."

In this excellence of his character he emulated the fidelity of the shipmaster in the story, who in the midst of storms ever kept his rudder true. And his entire life exemplified the truth that the path of duty is always the upward way; that—

Not once or twice in our fair land's story
The path of duty was the way to glory.

My soul, Mr. Speaker, bows in adoration before the human temple that enshrines the divinity of duty. These superb characters are the rarest fruit of earth, and their surviving countrymen ought to garner the fine vintage of their example for their perpetual refreshment.

So I say in conclusion, to all whom it may concern here or elsewhere: Time-server, demagogue, politician, calculator, stand aside! A faithful public servant, and an honest man, passes to his reward.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In rising to take the very brief part in this memorial service, which alone is possible for me, I respond not less to the suggestions of public duty than to the prompting of private friendship. Had I known Mr. MUTCHLER only in his public and official character, I should feel myself fully justified in speaking of him in words of high and unfeigned eulogy. But it was my privilege from my first entrance in this House to know him well; to welcome him after a brief retirement, back into its membership, and during all this period to associate with him on terms of cordial friendship. To myself, as to all in the circle of his intimate friends, his death has been a personal bereavement; but I am not less convinced that it has been to his district, to his State, and to his country a great public loss, and it is to WILLIAM MUTCHLER, the member of Congress, rather than to the man and friend, that our chief tribute here is due and fitting.

As a legislator he belonged to that class who take up public service as a grave and serious commission; who meet its demands with a strong and constant sense of personal duty; who give to public questions their best and sincerest thought,

and who deal with them, not in the spirit of self-seeking, but of dedication to the welfare of their country. Such men wear well at home, and grow in influence in this Hall. No one ever heard Mr. MUTCHLER speak here without knowing he was listening to the utterances of an honest man, not the honesty of ignorance or narrowness, or the conclusions of haste and carelessness, but the expressions of a thoughtful mind, guided by broad and patriotic principles and enlightened by a wide and patient examination of facts.

Such a man faced his public duties with simplicity and bravery. Of this the country had a signal illustration in the last Congress, when as chairman of a subcommittee it fell to Mr. MUTCHLER'S lot to prepare and attempt to carry through this House some reforms of our pension system. He failed in his effort, as any other man would have failed; but few who witnessed the long struggle will forget his quiet firmness, his thorough equipment for his task, and the unfaltering courage with which he took up day after day and attempted to perform an unpopular duty; and to myself it is a pleasant thought that, having watched him daily in this invidious work, I suggested and secured some acknowledgment of his efforts in one of the leading papers of the country.

But I will not dwell on his merits or his unblemished record as a public servant. He was faithful to his trust, and what higher epitaph can be inscribed on any man's monument? He was a thoughtful, intelligent, earnest, and patriotic representative of his people, and their long retention of him in their service is conclusive proof that they knew and appreciated his worth.

As a man and friend Mr. MUTCHLER had the sterling virtues of kindliness, sincerity, and truth.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SAYERS, OF TEXAS.

Mr. SPEAKER: The House having paused from its current labor to do honor to the memory of the departed member, Mr. Mutchler of Pennsylvania, I shall avail myself of the opportunity to join in the tributes that are being offered to his character and his worth, as well in his individual as in his representative capacity.

To those of us who knew him in this Hall and in the rooms of the committees to which he was assigned Mr. Mutchler was one who possessed our entire confidence. His every statement was always accepted as the very language of truth, and upon the correctness of his judgment we were accustomed to rely with entire safety. He gave to his duties at this capital a conscientious and untiring industry, and every question that claimed his consideration was so carefully and so thoroughly investigated in all its phases that his conclusions were received as those of a man who was not only willing but entirely able to speak the truth in its entirety.

His manners were simple and natural, his courtesy to every one was unfailing, and his kindliness of disposition gave confidence to all who approached him. Added to these social graces, which he possessed in an eminent degree, was an unyielding integrity of character that never forgot itself, whatever the presence in which he chanced to stand or however potent the influence that was brought to bear upon him. Rigid in his ideas as to personal propriety and as to professional and political conduct, he swerved neither to the right nor to the left, but courageously trod the path along which the uprightness of his character bade him travel.

His mind was well disciplined, and unless under extraordi-

nary circumstances—and even then but seldom—never overleaped the restraints which a careful training had environed it to indulge in waywardness of fancy or intemperance of passion. His was a strong intellect, possessing the ability to absorb, to reflect, and to construct. His mental methods were entirely of a practical kind, looking rather to substantial and useful accomplishments than to those performances and creations which glitter and attract, melting away into airy nothingness. These qualities well fitted him to be a safe legal adviser and a wise legislator.

Summing up his character, I knew him as a man of strong intellect, without superficial adornment, and of an unbending integrity, embellished with an unusual grace of manner and an attractive softness of disposition in his whole intercourse with his fellows, of whatever degree in life.

It was my good fortune, Mr. Speaker, to be associated with Mr. Mutchler during two Congresses upon the Committee on Appropriations, and during those years we were so thrown together upon terms of close intimacy that I learned to know him well. His career as a member of this House during the Forty-fourth, Forty-seventh, Forty-eighth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses was alike honorable to himself and to the great constituency which he represented. No constituency in all this country was better represented than the people by whom he was thus honored, and but few constituencies have been served as well. His reputation is solid and enduring, and the manner of his life at this great capital and the character of his work in this House illustrated an ideal republican simplicity and the highest and best type of wise, sagacious, and practical statesmanship. In his death, not only his own district, not only the State of Pennsylvania, but the entire Union has suffered a great loss. Few are the men that could not have been better spared than he.

Others, Mr. Speaker, well acquainted with him prior to his coming here, have spoken and will speak of Mr. MUTCHLER'S earlier life, its struggles, its embarrassments, and its successes. I shall content myself with speaking of him only as I knew him in the Fifty-first and Fifty-second Congresses. His entire career, from the field of hard manual labor to the judicial forum, where the greatest intellectual effort is required in order to attain permanent success, thence through the several gradations of official life until he reached this branch of the Federal Congress, is worthy the highest commendation, and furnishes to the aspiring sons of America a wellspring of hope and confidence that by strict integrity and constant labor the brightest and most substantial honors are surely within their reach, however unpromising the lines of their early youth.

And more than that, Mr. Speaker, it creates and sustains a well-grounded belief—aye, a sure certainty—in every American heart that, under the influence and through the workings of our free institutions, men will continue to rise, as WILLIAM MUTCHLER rose, to take part in our Federal councils and to shape and guide them for the welfare and for the happiness of the people. In all sincerity and in entire truth, therefore, can it be said of our deceased associate and friend that his life was, within its limits, a rich blessing to his people, a bright example to his colaborers and to those who are to follow him, a comfort to his friends and to his family. And, finally, it may be justly said of this strong but kindly man, that—

> His life was gentle, and the elements
> So mixed in him, that Nature might stand up
> And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCALEER, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It was not my pleasure to have personally known the distinguished Representative from the Eighth district as long as some of my colleagues from Pennsylvania knew him.

But his name and fame were well known to the people of every city and town throughout the State. In conjunction with thousands of my fellow-citizens, I felt a just pride in the distinguished position held by Mr. MUTCHLER in the national halls of legislation; taking, as he did, a prominent place among its ablest statesmen. Mr. MUTCHLER was a man of decided convictions, and when he made up his mind to his course of duty, could no more be moved from it than could the hills of his own State. He was a Democrat from principle, believing implicitly in the teachings of his party. To him it was a source of great gratification that the district of which he was so long the honored Representative had never sent to this House any other than a Democrat to represent it since the foundation of the Government.

Notwithstanding this firmness in his own convictions of what he regarded as those truths which would best perpetuate the interests of his country, he was always tolerant to those who differed from him, ever willing to concede to them the same rights which he desired for himself, believing they were governed by the same true principles of patriotism.

On first meeting Mr. MUTCHLER, after becoming a member of Congress, I was very much impressed with his simplicity of manner, his kindly disposition, and desire to assist by his aid and counsel those who were inexperienced.

No jealousy ever found its way into his warm and generous heart. On the contrary, he was always ready to lend a helping hand in assisting a colleague. Coming, as I did, from a great city that required large appropriations for public improvements, I felt how invaluable his assistance, how unselfish his character. Although his energy, his influence, his untiring work accomplished vast results, he never sought the credit for himself. I never knew a man in public life who was more earnest, more conscientious in the discharge of his duties. While a Pennsylvanian, with a love for his native State, which could not be surpassed, yet that strong and patriotic love for his whole country would at all times prompt him to promote the interests of the nation rather than his State alone.

Although for the past few years in feeble health, his interest in public affairs never relaxed. As a member of the Committee on Appropriations, one of the most important of the House, he never shrunk from performing his share of its arduous labors.

While many of us noticed his large frame fast wasting away, we could not believe that the hand of death was upon him, but looked for an early recovery. As we received messages of his condition from time to time, we hoped that in the quiet of his own home, with a loving and devoted wife to look after his every comfort, that his health would be restored. Vain hope! Day by day he continued to grow weaker, and finally passed away as gently as a summer's day. When I attended his funeral I was much impressed by the thousands of people who lined the streets of his beloved Easton to catch the last glimpse of all that remained of their honored neighbor and friend. Sad, indeed, was this, each and every one giving vent to their feelings as they recognized this to be the last of all on earth.

At his own request he was buried "as the sun went down" beneath the hills he loved so dearly, and will sleep the sweet sleep of peace until the resurrection morn.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WOLVERTON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: As a member of the Pennsylvania delegation who had the privilege of serving with Mr. MUTCHLER during the Fifty-second Congress, I can not allow this occasion to pass without adding a few words as a tribute to his memory in addition to what has been so well said by others.

Mr. MUTCHLER was for many years deservedly considered a leader of his party in Pennsylvania. He was cool, clear-headed, and conservative, having the good of his party and the people of his State at heart. His counsel was always sought after and had great weight with all who came in contact with him. He was naturally and without effort looked up to as a counselor and leader.

He was a Democrat from principle, and believed religiously that his party embodied the true principles of a representative form of government. He believed the success of his party was essential to good government and the prosperity of the whole county. He was a true, honest, and fearless man in whatever position placed. He had convictions of his own upon every subject which came before him, they controlled him and he was not afraid to express them, regardless of any public clamor or any fear of public opinion. He despised demagogy in every form from the bottom of his heart. One of the strongest elements of Mr. MUTCHLER'S character was his constitutional disposition to be fair to everyone.

No person, whether an opponent in his own party, or of the opposing political party, could ever accuse him of duplicity or deception. He always took his position, gave his reasons and maintained them, fearlessly and in such open and unmistakable manner that everyone knew where to find him on all

occasions. It was this trait of character perhaps more than any other that endeared him to friend and foe alike. He was loyal to his friends and fair to everyone. He naturally despised ambush, deception, and trick of every kind, but respected an open and fearless adversary.

This trait of character won for him the respect and confidence of his associates in Congress of every political faith. His party honored and respected him throughout his own State, and the people of his own district had frequently honored him with a seat in this body. His long service here had made him familiar with his duties as a member, and made him not only a faithful representative of the people of his district and the people of his State, but a valuable member of this body, and one whose advice was sought after, and whose untimely death will be regretted by all alike.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a plain, unassuming man, not demonstrative. He dealt in facts, and was always equipped with good reasons to justify his acts. He accomplished what he undertook by steady progress in his work and intensity of purpose. He made no pretensions to oratory, but none surpassed him in making his points clearly understood and in carrying conviction to those who gave him their attention.

His personal, professional, and political integrity was beyond the reach of suspicion. This was the foundation of his influence with the people of his State and district. In this unexpected death this body, the people of his State and district have suffered a loss which will be long felt, and to us who knew him long and honored him for his ability, integrity, and fairness, his memory will always be dear.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HOLMAN, OF INDIANA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the death of WILLIAM MUTCHLER, so long an honored member of this House, his friends have lost a sincere, generous, and unselfish friend; his constituents, who stood by him with unfaltering confidence for so many years, a wise counselor and an accomplished Representative, and the whole country one of the most valuable of its citizens engaged in public affairs.

I first became acquainted with Mr. MUTCHLER at the opening of the Forty-fourth Congress. I think I was introduced to him by Samuel J. Randall, who so long and honorably represented in this House one of the districts of Pennsylvania, and by his great abilities and unswerving integrity honored his State and his country. From my first acquaintance with Mr. MUTCHLER until we parted at the close of the Fifty-second Congress, we were friends. It was always a joy for me to meet the frank, kindly, and courteous gentleman. How often have I left my seat in the House to visit his, that I might get his views on current affairs! I never consulted Mr. MUTCHLER without being benefited and instructed.

There was nothing sensational in his methods. As a speaker there was in his style no attempt at what is called oratory, no flights of fancy; he was content with submitting facts, but he presented his facts, and the just and fair conclusions to be drawn from them, with a force and clearness I have seldom, if ever, seen excelled in this Hall.

Mr. MUTCHLER only occasionally addressed the House; he seldom mingled in the running and generally unprofitable debates which constantly occur, but whenever he addressed the House he at once commanded the respectful attention of

members on both sides of this Chamber. He always spoke with deliberation; he spoke as if the matter he presented was of such value the House would be glad to hear him; and the House always heard him with pleasure, even if his views were not accepted by the House.

There was such a manifest sincerity and truthfulness in his speeches, such a manifest effort to present the facts, without any attempt or appearance of willingness to obscure the truth, that commanded the respect and confidence of the members.

He was, as a Representative in Congress, as he was in social life, a straightforward, courteous, and accomplished gentleman, valuing truth and honor as beyond all price.

He was devoted to his country, and as a legislator he was controlled and animated by a high sense of its greatness. He believed that it was the duty of its representatives, under all conditions, to uphold its honor.

He was hostile to every form of favoritism in legislation, and demanded for the whole people equality of rights.

I think this is a just expression of the views of Mr. MUTCHLER, as expressed in this House during the long period of his service, as to the scope and duty of the Federal Government. He adhered with unfaltering fidelity to the views of Thomas Jefferson in relation to the powers of the Federal system and the rights of the States.

But my admiration of the character of WILLIAM MUTCHLER was greatly increased during the last Congress. I had the honor, as then chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, after consultation with him, and with his approval, and with the approval of that committee, to place him at the head of one of the leading subcommittees of that committee, having in charge one of the most important appropriation bills before that Congress. Mr. O'Neil, of Massachusetts, a gentleman of the same sterling qualities of courage and manhood that characterized Mr. MUTCHLER, was one of his associates.

Mr. MUTCHLER believed that radical reforms should be organized in the branch of the public service under his charge. While I did not wholly sympathize with him in the reforms he aimed at, I saw with unbounded satisfaction his patient and untiring industry month after month in pursuing his investigations. He became the complete master of our pension system, and made a masterly presentation of the subject to the House.

It was manifest that it was indifferent to him whether the views which he found himself compelled to express were, for the time, popular or not. He was manifestly controlled by the single sentiment of what was just and proper as between the soldiers of the former wars and the whole people.

The House was manifestly against him, yet I have seldom, if ever, seen the House listen so closely as to the speech he delivered.

In my last conversation with Mr. MUTCHLER he expressed views in relation to Federal taxation for the support of the Government which greatly interested me. He had intended to bring them to the attention of the present Congress. They were such views as would give honor to a strong, able, and conscientious man dealing with a great public subject. I need not enter into the details.

When I heard of his sickness and death my sadness was greatly increased by the fact that his powerful aid in behalf of a financial policy of the Government, which he was confident would be beneficial to the country, and in which I fully concurred with him, was forever lost.

But WILLIAM MUTCHLER, the clear-headed, conservative legislator, always honest and sincere, is dead. The death of such a man in the prime of life, a pure, upright, honest man, fully informed in all that pertains to the interest and welfare of his country, is a sad event from the standpoint of human

intelligence, but those who believe that the soul of man is immortal, and that there is an overruling Providence, an Infinite Spirit, which guides and directs the whole frame of the universe, in all of its limitless details, as I do, will see in the death of WILLIAM MUTCHLER only the loss and sadness of an earthly parting. A good man is dead after years of usefulness to his fellowmen and his country. What loftier realms of life have been opened to him, and soon will be to us all, the future only will disclose.

## ADDRESS OF MR. ERDMAN, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the early part of the eighteenth century, when the wave of immigration from the Rhine Palatinate was flowing toward the shores of the New World, came the ancestors of WILLIAM MUTCHLER, and found a new home.

Inured to hardships in the trials and difficulties of the struggle to subdue the wild woods of Nature, and to bring under control the fertile soil, the early settlers soon developed the character of the Pennsylvania German.

Of strong and stately physique, they are swift in charity and helpfulness—slow in anger. Lacking in the power of aggression and domination, they are forceful and masterful in attaining their ends and purposes by their quiet persistence.

Humane, in so much that the barns on their fields are as palaces compared with the shelter of some people; so generous that the cheer of their households has become proverbial. Industrious, God-fearing, plain, they have increased and multiplied until to-day their number is millions.

In naming the virtues of this people that he loved so well, I have described Mr. MUTCHLER. Of them he was a true type.

In early life he was permitted to enjoy but sparingly the advantages of a great institution of learning reared near by many years ago. While this was a source of great regret to him, often so expressed, yet his strong intellect was matured and his mind well fortified by constant reading, observation, and reflection.

Overcoming difficulties which might have appalled men of less force and energy, he found his way to the bar.

As a lawyer and active practitioner he soon acquired a large clientage, and became a confidential adviser, safe and reliable, rather than a brilliant orator.

His rare sound judgment and ripe legal attainments brought him success and distinction at home and in the appellate tribunal of his State.

While it may not have been his ambition, yet it was the judgment and purpose of his friends, knowing full well that he possessed all the qualifications, that he should round out the full measure of his useful life on the bench.

Endowed by nature with great personal magnetism and those qualities which make enduring friendships, he entered the field of politics. He rose step by step, ever retaining the confidence and esteem of his people by an honest and conscientious observance of his duties.

Rectitude, fidelity, and courage marked his public life. When once he saw the right his duty became plain and he never faltered. Affectation and hollow pretense were as obnoxious to him as sincerity and frankness were admired. Had he lived it was his purpose to spend much of his time in the further investigation of pensions. Actuated by the purest motive, liberal and generous towards the deserving, he had the courage to eliminate fraud and corruption.

I recall how on a dreary night in the past winter, when the subject under discussion was the great mystery of life and

death, infinity and eternity, he suddenly exclaimed: "We soon shall know it all."

He knows it now. Death has led him into the realm of light.

On a quiet afternoon in June there assembled a vast concourse of his neighbors in the city of Easton to pay him the last tribute. The farmer took a brief respite from his plow, the artisan from his hammer, and the mechanic from his machine. Genuine grief and sorrow were depicted on every face. With the beautiful and simple rites of the common service of the church of his fathers, he was laid to rest.

The mournful sounds of the requiem chant echoed back from the neighboring hills, and the solemn pageant became but a memory.

He sleeps on the banks of the Bushkill to await the coming of his Redeemer.

After all, the noblest and best that can be said is, he lived and died a man and a Christian.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BRECKINRIDGE, OF KENTUCKY.

Mr. SPEAKER: It is one of the sorrows of service in this House that the friendships made in it have an element of unusual transitoriness. In the comparatively few years during which I have served here how few remain compared to the large number who during those years have held seats on this floor. The country is so large, and the necessities for absorbed occupation so numerous that even separation has an element of final parting scarcely less final than death. The frequency of death in this body has grown with its constant increase in number until these occasions of solemn commemoration of the virtues of our colleagues who have passed before us to the great here-

after and of our own sense of loss at their death have become so frequent that the House has grown somewhat callous, and the empty benches frequently reveal that the cares and duties of life are too intense to give more than a passing salute to the soul of a dead brother.

To be elected a Representative of the people is of itself conclusive proof of some qualities of unusual force, for no district composed of American freemen would consent to be represented by a man without such force; not that every Representative is great or necessarily a conspicuous man, but he must have a certain force of character, a certain power of will and be possessed of capacities, qualities, and gifts which secure the confidence of the people among whom he lives to justify them in his election; and he who in this body rises to fair leadership must necessarily possess more than the usual force found among his brethren. This is a kindly but an exacting body; it is generous, but it gives its confidence slowly; it is friendly, but it retains respect only for those who deserve it; and if this leadership has been acquired by one of unusual modesty, without self-seeking, devoid of every element of aggression for selfish purpose, this demonstrates conclusively that it was deserved.

WILLIAM MUTCHLER was a rather striking demonstration of the truth of these observations. I have never served with a more modest man, nor with one who, while he discharged his duties faithfully and conscientiously, was more disposed to allow others leadership, and give to those who deserved it conspicuity. Whatever of power, influence, or fame became his, came to him; he did not seek them; and yet he could have served in no body of men in which he would not have gradually become a member of influence and weight. He was the victim of an exceedingly bad system, by which the counties of his district in alternate sequence secured a Representative. If he had remained a member of this body continuously from

the time he first entered it, it is not saying too much to say that he would have been one of the most conspicuous Representatives, and would in all probability have been the Speaker of the House and succeeded to the leadership of his party.

It may not be a wise custom of the House that a member shall rank from his last entry, and go to the foot of the committees to which he is assigned; but such a custom has prevailed, and as in every Congress nearly one-third of its members are new members, a break in the service here is of great injury to the development and growth of the power of a Representative. Continuous service, with its experience, its assignments to the heads of committees, its national reputation, and a certain self-assurance which comes with it, gives to a Representative an influence that is sometimes out of proportion to his natural gifts or to his acquirements; mere expertness in the rules of the House, familiarity with its customs, the ease which such assurance gives, and the position on committees thus acquired, give weight that can hardly be estimated.

Mr. MUTCHLER'S physical appearance would have made him a marked man anywhere—stalwart in form, broad of shoulder, deep of chest, with raven hair and swarthy complexion, bright and stable eye, mobile and expressive features, simple but self-possessed, and courteous towards others, gave him an impressive appearance, which both attracted and commanded respect. He was a fine specimen of the Pennsylvania Dutchman, a handsome and attractive type of that stalwart and manly race, which has given to Pennsylvania much of her best blood and her unusual and extraordinary success. In this physical casket were incased a brain and soul fully worthy of it. I served with him on the Committee on Appropriations, and our seats at the committee table were side by side; I enjoyed the hospitality of his elegant and sweet home, and I think I had his personal and political confidence.

There were matters upon which we did not agree, there were questions of policy concerning which we saw differently; they were the subject of frequent and earnest conference between us; I sought his advice, his company, and even his assistance. He was simple, sincere, frank, intelligent, manly; he never paltered with you, he never used language in a double or ambiguous sense; prudent and conservative in his utterances, charitable and courteous in his judgment to those who differed from him, he was yet earnest, decided, and candid. The processes of his mind were absolutely honest; he was never self-deceived; the conclusions to which he came were reached after a thoughtful and honest meditation, without haste and with patience, and not altogether free from prejudice. It was the prejudice of a high-minded and noble nature seeking to do and to think what was right.

Courageous in his convictions as well as in his life, he was yet moderate in his utterances, prone to seek common ground of action with those with whom he in the main agreed. Always clear in his own conviction, he was yet tolerant of opposition in others and careful to avoid any utterances which might increase differences and anxious to do whatever was honorable to produce harmonious action in the party to which he belonged and the committee of which he might happen to be a member. He was in the truest sense of the word a lovable man—gentle, thoughtful, kindly, always meeting you with a smile, but it was the smile of a manly friend upon whose courage you knew you could depend, and upon whose manhood you felt you could rely.

I deplore his death, not only as a personal loss, but as a loss to the party and to the country. He had reached the prime of a matured intellect; he had secured the respect and confidence of the House; he had become favorably known to the country; he came from a section where the Democratic party needed

such a man; we had come out from opposition into the domain of positive legislation; we were not consolidated, we had to go through the process of fermentation before we became a compact national party; it seemed to me that he would be one of the most useful Representatives on this floor; with his general views, with his moderate nature, with his courage and disposition, with his popular address, with his gifts as a speaker, with his perhaps greater gifts at the committee table, he struck me as being one of the men the party in the House most needed, who could do most to nationalize and consolidate it, and that there was before him a conspicuous, profitable, and useful career.

The Democratic party has needed and does need men of Northern environments of just his type, and it seemed to me that he could fill a peculiar and needed position. Pennsylvania had once been Democratic; I yearned to see it come back again as the keystone State of the Democratic party. I trust this is not passing beyond the bounds of propriety on such an occasion as this, for I speak it respectfully of all, to whatever party they may belong and whatever views they may hold. The views of different sections are diverse; some common ground must be found. Here was a wise, conservative, able, moderate man—would that more were like unto him—and with his aid and the aid of such the country could be better governed and better served. His death, therefore, came as a shock.

I mourned him as a friend, I grieved over his death as a colleague, I missed him from the committee table, but I deplore his loss as a patriot. And I lay this simple tribute of my judgment rather than of my affection upon his grave. Standing as a representative of the people in this Hall, I record my solemn conviction that in the long list of men who have composed this august body none served the country more faithfully nor more

conscientiously nor lived a sweeter, purer life than he whose place on this floor has been filled by a beloved son, but whose place in our hearts can be never filled except by his own image.

Mr. REILLY. I now move the adoption of the resolutions as read from the Clerk's desk.

The resolutions were agreed to; and in accordance with the terms thereof (at 3 o'clock and 45 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, October 20, at 12 o'clock noon.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 31, 1893.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions which came from the House of Representatives relative to the death of my late colleague in that House be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
*August 8, 1893.*

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be directed to communicate a copy of these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect to our deceased colleague the House do now adjourn.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I desire to accompany them with the statement that at some appropriate time in the future I shall address some remarks to the Senate in reference to my late colleague in the House of Representatives.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, September 1, 1893, at 12 o'clock m.

# EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 8, 1894.

Mr. QUAY. Mr. President, I now ask, in pursuance of the notice given some days ago, that the resolutions of the House of Representatives upon the table of the Senate relative to the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, of Pennsylvania, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
*October 19, 1893.*

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, and tender to his family assurances of sympathy in their sad bereavement.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be suspended that opportunity may be given for fitting tribute to the memory of our deceased colleague and to his eminent public and private virtues, and great public services.

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the Senate, and, as a further mark of respect, that upon the conclusion of these ceremonies the House shall adjourn.

Mr. QUAY. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and I ask their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Senator from Pennsylvania asks for the immediate consideration of the resolutions submitted by him, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

*Resolved*, That, as an additional mark of respect, the Senate, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

The Senate, by unanimous consent, proceeded to consider the resolutions.

Mr. QUAY. I ask that the question may be now put on the resolutions.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions of the Senator from Pennsylvania, which have been read.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

## ADDRESS OF MR. QUAY, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Pennsylvania is sorely chastened. Her furnace fires are going out. The wheels of her mills are motionless. Her farm lands are shrinking in value and passing into the hands of the officers of the law. Her labor is unemployed and in a condition of tremulous and dangerous unrest. Not many days ago some of her citizens were compelled to defend with armed hands their lives and property from a mob of hungry men at the cost of the shedding of blood. To this distress is added a deeper affliction. It is not likely it has ever occurred since the establishment of this Government that in any delegation to Congress from any State a mortality so sudden and appalling has been experienced as that which Pennsylvania has encountered. Of her thirty Representatives elected to the Fifty-third Congress, three have been borne

hence to be laid in the earth while we are yet upon the outer threshold of our deliberations.

The eastern portion of Pennsylvania, lying between the Susquehanna and the Upper Delaware, was settled by pioneers of two distinct races. The Protestant-Irish came in from the north of Ireland very soon after the colonization by William Penn. They were hardy, aggressive, bold, and enterprising, and held with their rifles the outer borders of the colony. They constituted the skirmish line of our advancing civilization and followed the frontier as it pushed westward and southward, drifting through the valley of Virginia into the Carolinas, pressing the Frenchman and the savage beyond the Ohio, and floating down its waters to Kentucky and Tennessee with little attachment to locality and ready abandonment of their earliest settlements.

An entirely different population came out of Germany into the same region and at about the same period. These were frugal and industrious, obdurate and resolute in the defense of their rights. They were patriotic, intelligent, and courageous. Their names are on the rolls of our chief executives and our judiciary, and are bright in the military history of all the wars in which Pennsylvania has borne arms as colony and Commonwealth. They were sedentary; where they kindled their fires and made their clearings nearly two centuries ago most of their descendants live to-day. Estates are held amongst them for which not a title deed has passed since the proprietary grant to the original settler.

The Scotch-Irish have largely passed into other regions, but the Pennsylvania Germans populate the fertile valleys their fathers tilled, now smiling with plenty, with ideas, manners, and language to a large extent unchanged. It was to the latter class of our population that my late colleague in the other House of Congress, the Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, belonged.

He was a descendant from the earliest settlers of eastern Pennsylvania.

Mr. MUTCHLER was born December 21, 1832, at Chain Dam, Northampton County, Pa., and died at his home in Easton, Pa., on the 23d of June, 1893.

He was but 7 years old at the death of his father, and upon him and his brothers devolved the support of his mother. By the proceeds of his own industry he acquired a classical education, and close application and natural talent soon made him familiar with the arts and polite literature. He studied law in the office of his brother, and shortly after qualifying himself for the practice of his profession he entered the office of the sheriff of his county, where he served for a number of years. He was twice elected prothonotary of his county, but resigned during his second term to accept an appointment in the internal-revenue department.

In politics, Mr. MUTCHLER was a Democrat and attained prominence in the councils of his party. He was first elected to the Forty-fourth Congress, and after an interval he was chosen as a Representative to the Forty-seventh, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses. At the time of his death he represented the Eighth Congressional district of Pennsylania, comprising the counties of Carbon, Monroe, Pike, and Northampton.

It was in 1869 that I first met Mr. MUTCHLER. He was then chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania, and I had the honor to occupy an important position in the organization of the party to which I belong. The campaign was perplexing, but Mr. MUTCHLER conducted the affairs of his committee with admitted ability. After that campaign he was not to any great extent within my observation, but I understand that he resumed the practice of law and gained a high and honorable position at the bar.

During his Congressional service he was to the best of my recollection always a Pennsylvanian, wedded absolutely to what he considered to be the interests of his district and of his State. With the people of his Congressional district he was extremely popular. An evidence of the esteem in which he was held by his constituents was shown when they selected without contest his son, Hon. HOWARD MUTCHLER, to fill the seat made vacant by the death of my late colleague.

As I have intimated, my acquaintance with my deceased colleague was of the slightest character, and of the many excellent qualities he is said to have possessed I have had no personal knowledge or experience. Therefore, as to his personal characteristics, it is not improper that I should quote from a tribute paid to Mr. MUTCHLER'S memory by a fellow-member of the other branch of Congress, whose relations with him were of the closest nature:

As a lawyer he brought to the practice of his profession a zeal and fidelity that made his client's cause his own. Honorable and honest in all his dealings with court and client, he enjoyed the respect of all, and the eloquent and sincere tribute of the bench and bar of his county at the time of his death is the highest testimonial of his standing with them. He was of sound judgment; studious and painstaking to seek the right, and untiring in his efforts to sustain it.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a man of kindly disposition, social and generous in all of his relations. He was a most devoted husband and affectionate father, who idolized his family and who worshipped at the hearthstone as an altar. As a friend he was sincere, unflinching, and unswerving in that loyalty that he made his own standard of friendship; and as a man he was broad and charitable enough to make all mankind love him. He was a great lover of nature in all its phases, and found much pleasure in communing with it in all its forms. He seemed desirous of delving into and unraveling all the great mysteries of nature which surround us, and its study was a source of interest and pleasure to him. He was of that disposition that could "find tongues in trees, books in the running brook, sermons in stones, and good in everything."

A subject of especial interest to him, and one upon which he loved to dilate, was the science of astronomy, with which he was quite familiar. To read the stars, to watch the course of the planets, to admire all the grandeur and beauties and wonders of the heavens, was always a matter of enjoyment, and nothing afforded him more genuine pleasure than on a clear night when the heavens were brilliantly studded to visit the observatory, and, with the aid of a powerful telescope, look in admiring wonder on the grand panorama there presented. The heavens seemed to have an especial attraction for his mind, and the sun, that "great orb of day," the fountain of all light and life, challenged his unbounded admiration, and often he expressed the wish: "When I die bury me with the setting of the sun." This wish of their lamented dead was gratified by his family and friends, and as the last remains of WILLIAM MUTCHLER were lowered into the cold and silent grave in the beautiful cemetery near his home the sun was sinking below the western horizon.

This eulogium, Mr. President, I believe to be just as it is generous.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MITCHELL, OF WISCONSIN.

Mr. PRESIDENT: As stated by the Senator from Pennsylvania, Mr. WILLIAM MUTCHLER was born sixty-two years ago near Easton, Pa. His people were farmers. The early loss of his father threw him upon his own resources. The support of a widowed mother devolved upon an elder brother and himself. A hard struggle for existence gave him a self-reliance which became a predominant characteristic, and the pinch of poverty in his youth taught him a sympathetic humanity which made him universally beloved. From the farm to the academy; from the scholar's desk to the lawyer's study; from the law office to a seat in the House of Representatives—these are the successive steps which mark Mr. MUTCHLER'S career.

Mr. MUTCHLER served some six terms in Congress. A neighbor of his gives with friendly warmth of expression the secret of his political strength:

The confidence of those who have political power to bestow he obtained early and held fast. It is a plant of slow growth, but when its roots take hold it is sturdier than the forest oak. He acquired that confidence because he deserved it. Even from the beginning the people trusted his honesty no less than his judgment, and he never deceived them. In the heated conflicts for political supremacy, which he so long maintained, adversaries stubbornly fought, criticised, censured, often traduced; so was it ever. But when the fight was ended and the temper cooled, it was seen the popular will went not astray. He was strongly conservative; those he represented were not quick to adopt new beliefs; he waited until they were ready to accept new forms and a new faith, and when he pushed onward they knew the time had come.

He was in closest touch with the material interests of his State and country; he often stood in the minority, but not for temporary advantage would he surrender conviction, and time was his avenger. It was sometimes thought he was a master in political art, but the secret of his success lay upon the surface; his long ascendancy was maintained because he was honest. His enemies sought for the key as if concealed in the meshes of a diplomatic skill, or looked for wires which they conceived turned the distant switches. But honesty is sometimes the best policy, even in politics. His word was truth itself; he never made a political promise that he did not keep, if he could, with the same observance as a personal bond. Others have maintained brief power, but they were willing to sacrifice friends to placate enemies, and now their names are writ in water.

At the opening of the Fifty-second Congress I met Mr. MUTCHLER for the first time. The Democratic members were then up in arms over the Speakership. Mr. MUTCHLER and I found ourselves in the camp of Mr. Mills, now the brilliant Senator from Texas. At our frequent consultations Mr. MUTCHLER attracted me. His hair of raven black, his swarthy hue, his prominent features and deep set eyes, together with the gravity of his countenance, overspread at times with a look of sadness, made his an impressive face. The earnest-

ness of his utterances and the perfect serenity of his temper drew me toward him. I sought an acquaintance and secured a friend. When our leader went down in the conflict, from Mr. MUTCHLER there came no murmur of discontent. There was no chafing about committee appointments, for he was made of knightly stuff, and he enlisted at once right loyally under the banner of his party's chosen chieftain.

The organization of the Democratic Congressional committee brought me into intimate association with Mr. MUTCHLER. Few of the members of the committee took their duties seriously. Attendance at a meeting or two and the subject passed out of mind. Not so with Mr. MUTCHLER. Not a meeting did he miss. There he stood with his native sagacity, reenforced by a wealth of political experience, ever ready to advance the interests of his party. In the last Congress, Mr. MUTCHLER was charged by the Committee on Appropriations with the conduct and defense of the pension bill. Conscientious, scrupulously exact, his statements commanded the confidence of the House. With him the consideration of this measure, carrying many millions, was not a mere matter of money to be expended. Into his advocacy of the bill he threw a patriot's fervor. Said he, speaking of the pensioners:

> The names of these men are found among those who, when the life of the Republic was in peril, went forth to meet the foe and nobly saved it from dismemberment and destruction. And who will say that they ought not now to be provided for out of the abundant revenues of that Government which, only for them, would be but a fragment of its former self, and whose glory and magnificence would be in fragments also? I repeat, who will claim that the Government is doing better by the old soldier than he deserves? I do not understand that our Democratic brethren really claim this. They scold about the enormous appropriations for pensions. * * * They criticise the administration of the Pension Bureau and clamor for investigation, which every one is willing they should have. * * *
>
> In short, they keep up a sort of running fire on the subject, suggesting fraud, extravagance, and the political use of the

Pension Bureau, none of which they prove, however; but I do not understand anyone in this Hall, and but few throughout the country, North or South, have the hardihood to deny that the Union soldier is entitled not only to a liberal pension, but to the thanks of the American people, and especially the thanks of those whom he met and overcame on the field of strife, for now they realize that this great country is not only a splendid but a happy land—more splendid and happy than any that could have been built out of any portion of it.

"Bury me at the setting of the sun." These were Mr. MUTCHLER'S parting words. This pathetic injunction was tenderly observed, and now upon his grave fall thick the perfected flowers of eloquence. I ask the privilege to place among them my simple tribute of affection and respect for the man, the legislator, and the patriot.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HANSBROUGH, OF NORTH DAKOTA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with WILLIAM MUTCHLER was not of that intimate character that usually grows out of long and close association; yet it was more than a casual acquaintance. I saw him almost every day as a member of the Fifty-first Congress, and came in contact with him so far as to feel that he was a man of many rare good qualities. There are those in this Chamber, however, knowing him intimately through many years, who are better able than I to pay tribute to his memory.

As I knew him he was a quiet, unassuming gentleman, always frank and courteous. He impressed me as a person embodying also those other admirable attributes, honesty and sincerity. To my mind there should be a joyous future for such a character—a bright hereafter filled with perpetual peace; and, reasoning thus, I believe there is. Is it so with him who has pursued a life the exact reverse of the one I have

described? It is difficult to believe it. But of this it was not designed that mortal man should know. Science has failed to find it out; philosophy is content to speculate.

After all, why should we consume the short hours of our lives in attempting to go further than to deserve the best that the mysterious future may have in store for the deserving? The ardent aspiration of man to peer beyond the curtains that shut out eternity has never been rewarded. A modern essayist, who was asked what became of spiritual man after death, replied by igniting a match, and when only the charred stem remained, he said: "If you will tell me where the flame we just saw has gone, I will give you a theory concerning the final abode of the soul." The questioner was silent. Had he been a less thoughtful man he would have reminded the essayist that the flame had simply "gone out," and the essayist would have replied, "So does the light of man go out."

The ancients knew as much as this. They, too, believed a great deal more in regard to the future state than we claim to believe. And they came quite as near verifying it. The soul which passed the trying ordeal before Osiris secured a blissful and eternal rest, according to the code of Egyptian morals, but it was obliged to defend itself in no unmistakable terms. "I have not been idle; I have not been intoxicated; I have not told secrets; I have not told falsehoods; I have not defrauded; I have not slandered; I have not caused tears; I have given food to the hungry, drink to the thirsty, and clothes to the naked." These were the credentials upon which the spirit of the Nile dweller rested its case before the bar of eternal judgment. Four thousand years have elapsed since this catechism came in vogue. The human mind seems to have been as capable of ideals and ideas at that date as it is now. There is greater simplicity perhaps since the world became steadied by Christianity, but there has been indifferent progress toward the absolute certainty of the spirit's destiny.

Applicants for admission at the portals of eternity in our time must have obeyed the Ten Commandments, just as the devout Egyptian who passed before Osiris had obeyed his ritual for the soul's journey beyond the tomb.

It was the eternal hope and belief of the Hindoo a thousand years before Christ that the righteous would be glorified by absorption as a part of the Supreme Being. Few modern theologians can picture a more beautiful condition; nor will they advance a more reasonable solution of the after life.

When the Buddhists, as they aimed to do, "reformed" the Brahmin faith, they laid down six transcendent virtues—alms, morals, science, energy, patience, and charity. These were their stepping stones to eternal repose. A thousand years later Constantine espied the flaming cross in the midday sky, and though the emblem of faith has been carried in triumph to every spot upon this globe our struggles toward a higher and better estate upon earth have not yet opened the door upon the future so that we may see within.

But there has been some progress. In the midst of a great diversity and a wide disparity of faiths hope has grown stronger. There has been much reasoning. We are drawn to a common conclusion concerning the after world by what we know of that which has passed. With the dawning of an age full of practical things the footing of the faithful has become firmer. The basis of belief has broadened.

So that when we stand at the grave of our departed friend we regret but do not mourn his loss, for, with the record of his good deeds before us and knowing that he led an upright life, our intuition teaches us that his compensation is full and complete. By whatsoever theory we may contrive to satisfy our natural curiosity as to his spiritual condition we are doomed eventually to confess our helplessness. If we know that his was a correct life that seems to be all that we are to know. The

rest may safely be left with the Giver of all Good. It is enough for us, as Pindar has stated it, that—

> All human bodies yield to death's decree,
> The soul survives to all eternity.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Gallinger in the chair). Under the last of the series of resolutions adopted the Senate stands adjourned.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 12, 1894, at 12 o'clock m.

# FUNERAL SERMON.

## REV. MAYNE.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-EIGHTH PSALM. EIGHTH VERSE.

"The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me."

Grace be unto you and peace from God the Father and our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, Amen.

"Bury me at the setting of the sun." We are here, my friends, to put this the frequently expressed, touching and long cherished wish of the distinguished dead now into execution. The dead—the husband, the father, the friend, the man, the Congressman.

It needs not that I should laud to-day him whom death has claimed. No tongue, however eloquent, can do justice to a great and good life. Such a life speaks its own eulogy. It proclaims its own true, just and all-sufficient praise, and the sentiment it utters must stand forever undisputed and uncontradicted.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a man with a life's mission. A mission such as men adopt as their calling voluntarily yet unconsciously guided in their selection by the invisible hand of Divine providence, and the will of Divine omniscience. For his mission to which God, through the voice of the people, called him to a career extending over a period of forty years of public services, He eminently endowed him. Physically, it needed but that the toga should be thrown about his

shoulders and he would have been an ideal Roman Senator. Mentally, He gave him the mind and genius of a statesman. Morally, He made him the soul of honor. Spiritually, He made him a man whose religion was not in the meaningless words of the tongue, but within himself, in his proud bosom. With the energy of which his combined nature was capable, he betook himself to the work of fulfilling his solemn trust.

I can not banish from my own mind the thought that has been uppermost in the minds of thousands since his death; that, humanly thinking and speaking, death claimed him all too soon.

Too soon for himself and his ambition—an ambition pure and unselfish, cherished alone for the good he might do. As one dear to his heart, the son of his heart, the son of his own bosom, said a day ago—"it seemed that father had just thrown up his hand and grasped the top round of the ladder of his ambition."

His star was indeed in the ascendency. It crept up slowly, yet none the less surely, over the horizon, and up the eastern heavens to take its place in the galaxy of great men which shine in the firmament of our country. He died too soon for the nation to the maintenance of whose honor and well-being he consecrated himself. Too soon, all too soon, for the gallant constituency whom he served so long and so well, and who placed implicit trust and unlimited confidence in his integrity and ability.

His life work, then, seems to stand before us in this hour like a proud, yet uncompleted temple—a temple, though incomplete, yet bearing in every arch and pillar, angle and stone, the marks of a master builder.

And although God has bidden the workman stop, with what haste have men—great men—far and near hurried to do honor to his memory and bring tributes to his worth.

These gracious words are uttered by men not strangers to him, but men who stood shoulder to shoulder with him in the momentous affairs of state and politics, or faced him—the chivalrous antagonist he was—in the bitter conflict of political warfare. Surely their praise must be just, their garlands unfading! I will let them speak now. Hear them. They are worthy of your attention: "His was a grand and unsullied life." "He was a man of integrity and honor." "An earnest, honest, faithful man." "A man of elevated purpose." "A man of loyal heart." "A faithful, fearless Representative." "He was one of the most able and efficient members of Congress." "Randall alone was his equal." This is praise indeed, my friends!

Such a structure as he builded can not remain unfinished. That which the passage of God's holy word which I have quoted foreshadows shall not fail, for "God will perfect that which concerneth him." I can well see how a structure reared on foundations of sand and built of stones with nothing to bind them together, must fall when two or three storms have spent their fury upon it. But, oh, my friends, a structure whose foundations rest upon the solid rock of principle, in which every stone is cemented and bound to the other, in solid compact mass, will defy the storm. Such a structure, I say, must endure through the years.

It never can be, that a noble life well spent, whatever its sphere may have been, shall be despoiled of its glory or lost in its effect. That life is hidden in the hand of God and it rests secure there.

And in this confident assurance lies the answer to the question so often asked with apparent anxiety in these days, "who shall succeed him?" and who shall represent with equal proficiency, satisfaction, and honor the important Eighth district in Congress? It may be years; it must be years before that can be possible, but the man will be found.

Is he within reach of my voice to-day? Then let him mark the nobility of the heritage which this death brings him. If the mantle of the distinguished Representative has fallen upon him, let him not forget that it is only by the decree of a Divine Providence that a door so eminent as this stands open before him. For I venture to say that had Mr. MUTCHLER lived twenty years longer he would have died a Congressman still, and that, too, one in continuous and uninterrupted service. Before the force of a pure, able, strong political life, the rights and claims of individuals, sections, and even parties, otherwise to be recognized, are all swept away.

But why longer speak of these things? Death has changed all. No, no; I will correct myself. There are things which death even can not alter—the force and benign influence of the whole life of him now sleeping here—the man of unstained character, of unsullied honor—a great and good man.

And now, dear ones, you, whose loss is great beyond all others, what shall I say to you?

The tributes of men, friend and foe—foes only by necessity and not in fact—will go far to reconcile you, I am sure, to your loss to-day, and make it lighter to be borne. The honor his distinguished career in public service and in private life attaches to the name you bear—his name—can do something to lessen the bitterness of this hour to you. Yet these things can not and will not satisfy all that your stricken hearts crave to-day.

It is said that men are great as rulers of nations; great when they sit in councils of state; great in legislative halls; great when they stand in defense of their country's liberty; great when they enact laws that shall continue to secure the country's prosperity, and regulate the affairs of men with justice and equity.

Will you say, as men say in these days, and have repeatedly

said of him, that he was greatest in the part he played in some of these things? I know you will not. You will say he was greatest in the capacity of husband and father, and you give expression to a universal truth all too little acknowledged and recognized.

To you, in this phase also of his life now concluded, much seems uncompleted. You cry out and say, "Oh, for a few more rays of the sunlight that fell from his presence! Oh, for more of his tender, sincere, childlike love! Oh, for a few more years of the many precious one now dead!"

He loved you. He loved his home. It was his sanctuary of peace. Back to it he came when the din of political warfare was hushed. Back to it he loved to come to refresh himself with its sweet stillness, its undisturbed quiet, when weary and worn by the cares incident to his public life.

Back he came to you, faithful companion, wife of his youth; and to you, son, the fearless champion of your father's honor, to have you draw out with the gracious hand of love the bitter arrows shot into his heart by the enemy in the day of tumultuous strife. Back he came to you, then, that you might assuage these bleeding wounds by the sweet balm of a holy affection, and that he might receive from you that gracious comfort which all else denied him, save God and you alone.

In the text word which I have made the expression of the lips which shall never open to speak again on earth, when it is said, "The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me," I need not emphasize the fact that in the term "me," "mine" is also included, and preeminently so. To the true father the term "mine" is expressive of more precious things than are embraced in the designation "me." This word comprehends the most sacred things God has associated with human life.

Shall you doubt that all which the heart, now silent, once cherished and hoped in your behalf shall be consummated, at

least to that extent which a gracious God may deem best for you?

At your feet, faded like beautiful flowers, lies much which your heart fondly cherished. You say it is imperfect! But, stricken ones, you would be favored above all other men whom I have ever known could you confess to-day "all we prayed, hoped, and lived for has been realized."

God has reserved perfection for a brighter clime and a happier world than this will ever prove to be; for a day whose morning may break very, very soon!

The stars and suns that set, only go down to rise and shine again upon other and fairer lands. There God will give to His own fullest satisfaction! complete satiety! There "we shall be satisfied." To that glad day you are rapidly borne forward on time's swift-flowing stream.

And now to God, whose ever gracious, though oft heavy hand, has wrought all this, we reverently commend the spirit of him whom he has called away. To Him we lovingly commend you, and to His faithful care and keeping. Till life's latest day may this "God 'who doeth all things well' be your refuge and underneath you the everlasting arms." Amen.

## MEETING OF THE NORTHAMPTON COUNTY BAR.

EASTON, PA., *June 26, 1883.*

*Resolved*, That we, the members of the Bar of Northampton County, recognize in the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER the loss of a most distinguished brother. He was of eminent standing here, had rare social and engaging characteristics as a man, and was stamped with the seal of most unflinching honesty; the country to which his long service was given, needing wise counsels, never more than now, will greatly miss his presence in her legislative halls; and we, his friends at home, who knew him best, will hold it in unfading memory that of his many virtues, his private and public life were both without a stain.

*Resolved*, That we attend his funeral in a body as a mark of our sincere respect and admiration.

*Resolved*, That our secretary be hereby instructed to forward a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased, and that he move the court to put upon its records a minute of these proceedings.

### ADDRESS OF HON. W. W. SCHUYLER, PRESIDENT JUDGE.

It is my painful duty to announce the death of the Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, a member of the bar, respected and beloved. It is a somewhat remarkable coincidence that our brother's death occurred on the twenty-fourth anniversary, to the very day, of his admission to our ranks. I was one of the committee before whom he passed his final examination.

At this late day I am unable to recall the particulars of that examination. I can only remember that it was eminently satisfactory, and that our brother at once entered upon the duties of his profession, which he continued to practice down to the date of his death uninterruptedly, except when called away by a loving constituency into a wider field of usefulness as a member of the United States Congress.

He was a strong and able lawyer, but what appealed to me most in his professional character was his rugged integrity and his high sense of professional duty and propriety. Between us this day let there be truth. I would not insult our brother's memory by asking you to throw over his faults the mantle of charity, for if he had any faults I never discovered them. But I do not trust to my own knowledge. Tell me, you have known him intimately during these years; tell me if in his relations as a lawyer, whether to the court, or his clients, or to yourselves, he has not been ever and always the very soul of honor?

As an illustration of his nice sense of professional propriety may I not be permitted to refer to a matter personal to myself? Prior to my nomination and election to the bench, in which he took a leading part, we had been the closest of friends for nearly or quite twenty years, with the obligations all on my side. During this long period I had received favors from him almost innumerable, which, unfortunately, I seldom had an opportunity to return. What more natural than a feeling on his part that the time had arrived when he might justly lay claim to my gratitude. If he ever had such a feeling I never discovered the slightest indication of it. I have decided cases against him in which he had the deepest interest, but when we next met the same kind and cordial greeting awaited me. And I now declare with the utmost sincerity and truth that during the eleven years I have sat upon this bench he has

never by the slightest word or sign, either directly or indirectly, attempted to influence my action as judge otherwise than by fair argument in open court. He would have loathed me if he had supposed that I could have been influenced in any other way. Even in the matter of appointment to public office, where something might be excused to friendship, I have had to seek his better judgment, knowing full well that my confidence would not be abused.

Of Mr. MUTCHLER'S career in Congress, I can speak only from history. What that history is, we read in the public records of the nation, in the messages of condolence received by his family from every point of the compass, and in the comments of the press of every political faith. We read, and read, and read, and it is ever the same old story of sturdy virtue and fidelity to duty. But, grand and unsullied as has been his public life, it is not as a statesman or even as a lawyer that we who know him best most delight to think of him, but of his noble qualities as a man. Intolerant of wrong, whatever its disguise, courageous in the defense of right, large hearted, true to his word as the magnet to the pole, faithful to society, thoughtful, kind, generous almost to a fault, was there ever a truer type of genuine manhood? And what a following he had! He had his enemies, as every man of positive character must have, and these sometimes speak of him as a "boss." Never was there a greater mistake. "The friends he had and their adoption tried," and their name was legion, "he grappled to his soul with hooks of steel," and they flocked to his standard because they loved him, and there is not one of them who would not voluntarily have gone through fire to do him service. Of my own personal loss in the death of Mr. MUTCHLER I dare not trust myself to speak, even if the occasion were fit. I will only say, in the language of another, that "I did love the man

and do honor his memory, on this side idolatry, as much as any."

And now, as a token of respect for the memory of our departed brother, it is ordered that the court do now adjourn.

## ADDRESS OF HON. O. H. MEYERS.

BRETHREN OF THE NORTHAMPTON COUNTY BAR: The court having announced to us the death of Mr. MUTCHLER, a member of this bar, it seems to me fit and proper that the bar of Northampton County, of which Mr. MUTCHLER was an honored member, should assemble and take fitting action upon this sad occasion. Before making a motion to that effect I desire to say a few words, for the reason that probably no member of the bar, except his surviving brother, Henry M. Mutchler, knew Mr. MUTCHLER longer than I did. I have known him, personally and well, for over forty years. We were born and bred in adjoining townships. He was born in Palmer Township. I did not meet him personally until after I was admitted to the bar in 1849. My first acquaintance with him dated from the time when I was acting as deputy sheriff for John Bachman, then sheriff of this county. Mr. MUTCHLER was then a young man about eighteen years of age and was attending the school of Dr. John Vandeveer. I used to see him on the streets, and his jet black hair, dark eyes, and swarthy complexion form an ineffaceable picture upon my mind, no less than the modest, sober, almost sad expression of his countenance.

My first personal knowledge of him, as I have said, was after the termination of my duties in the sheriff's office, when he became my successor under Sheriff Cope, and I remember well when he came to the office the first time and announced that he would take my place, and the kindly spirit that he mani-

fested when he said to me that he was sorry to do so, and telling me at the same time that Mr. Cope had requested him to tell me that I should act as counsel for him while he was in that office. Mr. MUTCHLER occupied the office of deputy sheriff under Mr. Cope, and also under Mr. Riegel and Thomas Heckman, and in that way formed an acquaintance throughout this county which, beginning then, lasted until this day. I knew nothing of his family; though, after Mr. MUTCHLER became somewhat of a power in this county, my father, who was intimately acquainted with Mr. MUTCHLER'S father, used to speak to me of Mr. MUTCHLER in high praise, telling me that his father was a hard-working man, a farmer, a man of positive force and character, of sound integrity and honesty, and whose word was as good as his bond, and that he has raised a large family of stalwart sons who worked hard, and that he had taught them to rely on their own resources and upon their own labor for success in life. It was upon the farm in Palmer Township, at the plow handle, and at the handle of the scythe and pitchfork, and in the arduous labors of the field in tilling the soil that Mr. MUTCHLER first learned his duties to himself and others.

Of course he received a fair academical education at Vandeveer's school. I used to meet him—as we all did—at the old county house. In those days he was a man of noticeably strong physique, and he took a certain pride in his strength and vigor. I recollect one time when I sat in my office in Lehn's court he came in, and I was reading a book at the time, and asked me, "What are you reading?" calling me by my first name, and I told him that I was reading how Horatius defended the bridge in the days of old Rome, and it struck me that that would suit him because of his loyalty to courage and strength, and I told him to read it, and I well remember his expressions of admiration of the deed. I was acquainted with

Mr. MUTCHLER intimately and closely from that time on until his death. I met him more frequently prior to 1874 in personal, social, and political relations than I did afterwards, because in 1875 I left the bar and then met him only as a member of the bar, and of course only occasionally in a social and personal way.

Mr. MUTCHLER was a man of high character; one of the strongest characteristics of the man was his integrity. He was a man of untiring industry, and faithful to his friends beyond the common degree of faithfulness. He was a faithful servant of the public. He occupied, as I have said, the office of deputy sheriff for nine years; he served as prothonotary for six years; he afterwards served as internal-revenue collector under the administration of President Johnson—and we all know how great the difficulty that President Johnson had, by reason of his dispute with the Senate, in filling the offices of the Government. But there was no trouble in regard to the confirmation of the appointment of Mr. MUTCHLER, for he received the indorsement not only of the leading Democrats of the county and State, but he received as well the indorsement of the leading Republicans of this county and of this State, and was appointed to the office without difficulty, and was confirmed in it by the Senate of the United States without objection. After he retired from that position, without taking the intermediate steps as a member of the lower house or senate of this State, he was elected to be the Representative of this district in the Congress of the United States. He was a candidate four years before 1874, when he was elected, at the time when Mr. Storm received the nomination, and after that for six, though not successive, terms he has been elected to that high office.

Mr. MUTCHLER, to a great extent, belies the adage that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," because

Mr. MUTCHLER to-day is held in high honor not only in his own county and in his own State, but he is respected and esteemed by his political associates in Congress from every State in the Union without respect to party.

He had his faults. Who has not? He had enemies—political enemies—and such is always the fate of a man of positive convictions and of strong force of character. But it gives me great pleasure to say that he has outlived the slanders and the abuse of his enemies, and that he has gone on in the path on which he started forty years ago, and has gathered around him in this county and this State a cohort of friends—political, social, and personal—whom he has bound to him with bands of iron and hooks of steel, and who are faithful to him with a fidelity which few men in his life can claim for themselves.

Mr. MUTCHLER was only 62 years of age. He had reached a commanding position in public affairs. He had not reached the highest point of a noble and laudable ambition, nor a point due to his deserts, and, though not a young man, strictly speaking, he was still in the prime of life when he was stricken down in the strength of his power and in the height of his usefulness. When I heard two weeks ago that he was taken seriously ill in Pike County I was shocked, as everybody was, and I know that we all felt a relief when we heard that it was but a temporary trouble; and few of us knew after he had returned that there was a relapse, and when his death was announced on Friday morning we were shocked at his sudden death.

Mr. MUTCHLER'S health had begun to fail several years ago, and I recollect only too well when standing by the death-bed of Cassius M. Anstett last summer in Washington Mr. MUTCHLER called there, as he always did upon those of his friends in affliction, how he tried to condole with me and the soon to be a widow, and I recollect that it was then forced

upon my observation that Mr. MUTCHLER looked haggard and pale, that he complained that he was not feeling well, and at the same time he showed his deep solicitude and sympathy for Mrs. Austett and myself upon that trying occasion.

The court having adjourned in respect to the memory of Mr. MUTCHLER, I now move that the members of the bar meet to give expression to their sentiments in memory of our brother, the Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER, and I move that the Hon. W. W. Schuyler act as chairman of this meeting.

## ADDRESS OF HENRY W. SCOTT.

Mr. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR: This was no ordinary man. That rugged frame lies pale and pulseless now, but it seemed made to last a hundred years. That soul which dreamed, which doubted, yet believed, now unvexed by temporal bonds, speculates no longer upon the great problems of futurity; the books of science, of prophecy, of revelation, which so often he explored, are turned down; the hands are closed; for him the truth is known. But when he lived, he was no coward, and did not fear to face Cartesian doubts.

He was such a familiar presence to most of us that it is not easy to believe that he is gone; these walls still hear his homely, but robust speech; these floors his feet so often pressed still bear his measured tread. We still expect to grasp that welcoming hand, to listen to that wholesome laughter which approved the friendly jest.

His birth was humble and his life was plain; he loved the simple virtues; he began poor and never acquired expensive tastes; his manners were those of the country people among whom he lived; they all greeted him with the same friendly and common speech they were wont to use when he was young. He became strong and powerful, but he never for one hour lost the affections of those who loved him in earliest years.

He grew to manhood with royal bearing. In physical stature he was "every inch a king." He bore the front of Jove himself; his dark eyes set in cavernous depths, under a lofty dome of forehead, reflected the impress of a greatness where Divinity had set its seal. When he died his hair was yet dark as the raven's wing; and as Bulstrode Whitelocke said of the great Earl Strafford, "his countenance was manly black."

The confidence of those who have political power to bestow he obtained early and held long. It is a plant of slow growth, but when its roots take hold it is sturdier than the forest oak. He acquired that confidence because he deserved it; from the beginning the people trusted his honesty, no less than his judgment, and he never deceived them. In the heated conflicts for political supremacy, which he so long maintained, adversaries stubbornly fought, criticised, censured, often traduced; so was it ever. But when the fight was ended, and the temper cooled, it was seen the popular will went not astray. He was strongly conservative; those he represented were not quick to adopt new beliefs; he waited until they were ready to accept new forms and a new faith, and when he pushed onward they knew the time had come.

He was in closest touch with the material interests of his State and country; he often stood in the minority, but not for temporary advantage would he surrender conviction, and time was his avenger. It was sometimes thought he was a master in political art; but the secret of his success lay upon the surface; his long ascendency was maintained because he was honest. His enemies sought for the key as if concealed in the meshes of a diplomatic skill, or looked for wires which they conceived turned the distant switches. But honesty is sometimes the best policy, even in politics. His word was truth itself; he never made a political promise that he did not keep, if he could, with the same observance as a personal bond.

Others have maintained brief power, but they were willing to sacrifice friends to placate enemies, and now their names are writ in water.

Let it be well remembered that thirty years of personal superiority in politics can not be sustained by dishonest methods; let it be known, too, that for most of all those years he could not dispense national patronage as rewards to his faithful following. The mass of the people may sometimes be "fickle changelings and poor discontents," but their final judgment is seldom or never wrong; they may gaze with wonder, it may be with admiration, at a brilliant political comet of the season; but that passes beyond the horizon, and they turn with restful contemplation to the fixed star that sheds its steady radiance in the sky.

His tastes were pure and childlike; he loved plain people, plain living, plain thinking; he was close to nature's heart; he found no enjoyment in the noise and turmoil of large cities; he loved the country and its simple pleasures, never happier than when with a few friends he could get to the green fields or shady woods; and it was in such a place the summons came to him that the end was near. His mind was clean; he could not tolerate the broad and suggestive hint of vulgar jokes. All those who knew him in most familiar moods will not recall a single phrase he ever uttered that the most pure-minded woman might not hear without a blush to tinge the cheek with shame.

To-day these dripping skies give fit expression to our purpose here; to-morrow we follow his funeral pall to the tomb now open to receive its guest; in that grave there will be rest for him, whose life was full of struggles, of contentions, of triumphs, yet not exempt from the censorious judgments of baffled and disappointed ambitions. Such examples are not wholly lost either in life or death, for now all controversy ends;

it is only remembered how that poor boy of half a century ago became a leader of thought in his country's councils, and that country now mourns for him, that the wires are laden with messages from high officers of State, that when he died the flags in the city of his home were displayed at half-mast, and newspapers that mold the opinions of the world filled their columns with memorials of the dead.

## ADDRESS OF HON. W. S. KIRKPATRICK.

In rising to second these resolutions I can not refrain from saying a word, a friendly word, of affectionate remembrance of our departed friend and brother. The general sorrow which prevails in this community, the expression of sadness which we see upon every face, is a mute testimony, stronger than words of eulogistic phrase, of the loss which we feel has befallen us. But Mr. MUTCHLER was a man whose life and character can not be lost—a man whose memory will always be treasured by a host of warm and devoted friends and companions. My acquaintance with Mr. MUTCHLER commenced before my professional career began. From my first relations with him I have ever felt a deep and warm admiration for him, an affectionate feeling inspired and intensified by his kindly and friendly manifestations of interest, and the warm and helpful sympathy which he always manifested in the vicissitudes and difficulties which it has been my lot to encounter. He was a man in whose life and character there is no flaw, although, as has been suggested, he has been the subject of hostile criticism, as all men in public and active life must be. His was a career and a life which will, as time goes on, and as we reflect upon and recall that life, grow brighter in our memories in spite of the receding years.

He was a type of a strong-limbed and strong-minded race, the best exponent of a people among whom he spent his life and in whose service he labored so devotedly for so many years. Not only has he been appreciated at home, where, upon a near view, perhaps, a man's faults are more likely to be more prominently disclosed than his virtues, but abroad and in the wider walks of public life he had the respect and confidence of all who came in contact with him, of all with whom and for whom he labored in the public service. His calm judgment, his conservative disposition, his strong common sense, his directness of speech, were qualities that commended him to the attention, the respect, and the confidence of public men, of men high in the public service, of men close to the sources of national life and power. I think that all that is said in these resolutions, all that has been said by your honor in the performance of the sad and solemn ceremony of adjourning the court as a token of respect to the memory of our departed friend and brother, all that has been said by my brethren of the bar who have preceded me is but commensurate with his merit and his character, for he was in all respects a large-minded man, a generous-hearted man, an honest man, and he was a great power and influence in this community for good, a man whose example and whose memory will be among the most precious inheritances of this bar and of this people among whom he had his lot and to whom he ever rendered faithful and devoted service.

## ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM BEIDELMAN.

I have known Mr. MUTCHLER for nearly thirty years, and it is now just twenty-five years ago since we were brought together into close intimate and personal relations, which only ceased to exist on the early morn of Friday last, when he,

whose voice is now stilled in death, met the inevitable, which sooner or later will come to us all.

Since the commencement of those relations there have been very many mutual confidences between us as we traveled along together, often in pursuit of the same purpose, aiming at a common end. It is through such means that I learned to know Mr. MUTCHLER well, acquiring a complete knowledge and insight into all the traits of his character as a man, a citizen, and a friend. There are many incidents which transpired during that time, personal to ourselves, which have tended to endear him to me, the recollections of which call forth the sublimest emotions of the human heart, and which are too sacred to be told even here upon this sorrowful occasion—at a time when the springs of our human sympathies are made to flow by a common grief.

But these are matters which do not concern the world, but we are permitted to refer to them because they are the sources of a friendship which only death could sever. I will leave it to others to speak of Mr. MUTCHLER'S honorable public career, his unstained public and private character, and the ability, fidelity, and fearlessness with which he met every public and private duty.

He has been so long and prominently before the people that all who knew him learned to honor and respect him for his great personal worth. The universal esteem in which he has been held is manifested by the sorrow which prevails throughout this entire community, amongst all classes, irrespective of party or political affiliations, and also as is shown by the many messages of condolence to his family, coming from the most distinguished throughout the State, as well as from beyond. The encomiums of the press, including many papers opposed to Mr. MUTCHLER politically, show how the better side of our humanity can hush all political resentments in the presence of the

death of a good and useful citizen. These eulogies in honor of the virtues and high character of our friend who has now passed away, much too early, betoken a much more disinterested praise than our own kind but feeble words can do; and they should, as we stand by his open grave, bring humility to those who still harbor resentment, if any such there be.

It is the fate of all brave men possessed of honest convictions and the courage to seek their enforcement, to have enemies rise up against them. Mr. MUTCHLER was not exempt from this common fate. But his enemies are of a class of whom no serious note was ever taken, for they are not the enemies of an honest and generous rivalry, who command respect, but rather of the envious, whose hearts are filled with the rancor of disappointed hopes or wounded ambition—enemies who are chafing because they have failed to receive that recognition which they vainly imagine their importance demands. How little such people can injure an honest and upright man, is shown by the repeated and unqualified indorsement of Mr. MUTCHLER by the people of his Congressional district. While we witness all around the evidences of genuine sorrow and true, manly grief of his neighbors, friends, and of those from a distance who have for a long time been associated with him in his spotless public career, because he is no more, we who remain behind will still have a pleasing heritage of having known such a man as WILLIAM MUTCHLER, and to have been honored by his confidence and friendship. To commemorate his virtues we need not indulge in meaningless words of fulsome praise and flattery, but a single line will tell the whole story in trumpet tones, and that is, "He was an honest man."

## ADDRESS OF THOMAS F. EMMENS.

Mr. CHAIRMAN, GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR: We are brought together to-day by one of the highest motives that can actuate the minds of men. We come to honor those nobler qualities of the soul which are the attributes of an earnest, honest, faithful man. This meeting is more than the formal observance of a courteous custom. The instinctive reverence of humanity for truth and justice, for purity of heart, honesty of purpose, and righteousness of life, dignifies and solemnizes this assemblage. The tears that are shed well up from throbbing hearts because the true heart of a good man which was full of kindness and love towards his fellows is forever still in death. Such tears are sacred.

I had looked forward to this meeting with dread in my mind that I might not be able so far to control myself as to pay my poor tribute to the memory of my friend; but since I have read that which is written of him, since I have pondered on the story of his life, and have listened to those who have spoken of him, I have had a feeling akin to exultation in the thought that the hand of death, which has torn the heart-strings of his friends, has opened for him the doors of fame and has closed forever the gates of envy. He was my friend. I loved him. And I love to honor his memory.

WILLIAM MUTCHLER occupied so large a place in public life that the mere casual observer never comprehended the height and depth and length and breadth of his services and influence in the councils of the nation. Modest and retiring, he shrank from notoriety. The public work that kept him busy was done without ostentation—quietly and as a matter of course, because it was his duty. But it is recorded. And when the truth as to his arduous, painstaking, faithful labors in public life comes to be written it will be found that in the

expenditure of vital force in the discharge of his duty as a representative of the people at Washington he as truly gave up his life for his country as any soldier who died upon the battlefield.

During his years of public service he saw men grow rich on the spoils of office and made famous by the selfish use of political power. He saw his motives misconstrued, his purposes misrepresented, his conduct harshly and unjustly criticised. But none of these things had power to move him. He was always quietly confident in the belief that Truth prevails. And again and again his vindication came in a triumphant return to Washington and the ever-increasing consideration and respect of the people. And now, as we stand by the body that was his and do reverence to the loftiness and purity of the soul that has taken its flight, many for the first time begin to realize how great a man we had among us. His spotless character and unsullied fame honored the county of his birth and the people he represented.

If it had been in the nature of the man to use the political power he possessed for his own personal advantage, he could have acquired wealth. But he preferred that good name which is better than great riches. Thank God for our dear dead friend! Not all the wealth a dozen Goulds or Vanderbilts might command could have bought him to do a mean or a dishonest thing.

He was a man to trust. A distinguished member of Congress, now deceased, said: "If I were now about to die and leave a fortune to my orphaned daughters, I would put it in the hands of WILLIAM MUTCHLER as their guardian, and die without a fear of their future."

Those who knew him best loved him most and relied upon him most implicitly. In his career the promise of the Scripture to him that walketh righteously and speaketh uprightly

was fulfilled. And in death there is the same sure promise that his eyes shall see the King in his beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off.

The good influence of such an earnest, honest man in public life can scarcely be overestimated. The politics of the country were cleaner and purer because he was a leading spirit among politicians. Fraud slunk away from his presence and rascality hid itself when he was near. The cleanness of his life and the purity of his motives compelled the respect of all men, while the breadth of his political vision, his excellent judgment and staunch adherence to principle, made him wise in counsel and strong in action. A deep thinker, a close reasoner, and a logical debater, he was a power on the floor of the House of Representatives, and as a legislator has done valuable service for his country.

In the work of his profession his sterling integrity and honest devotion to the interests of his clients made him an able advocate and a powerful adversary, while his unfailing kindness and courtesy endeared him to every member of this court. He had the cheerful disposition which belongs to a kind heart and the pleasant manners of a true gentleman.

Of my personal relations with him I can scarcely trust myself to speak. They were so close and cordial that the calamity which has befallen this bar and this community strikes me with the painful force of personal bereavement. We read together. We discussed books and men and current events with the frankness and freedom of friendship. He had read so much and thought so deeply on some of the graver problems of life and later discoveries of science that he was a most instructive as well as entertaining companion. And his views on every subject were so tempered by his kindly nature and gentle spirit of charity towards all men that it was a lesson in tolerance and liberality to hear him talk. I long since learned

the secret of his power over men. It was his absolute honesty and perfect truthfulness that charmed all who were able to appreciate the beauty of goodness. I have traveled far and in many lands, and have mingled much with my fellow-men. In all my experience in life I never met a truer, kinder, nobler gentleman than WILLIAM MUTCHLER. I saw him in his home life, and know how deep and tender was his love for those who are now most deeply bereaved. But of that I can not speak. And after all what are words? It seems almost a sacrilege to try to clothe in speech those deep emotions of our souls which can find no articulate sound!

A loyal, true friend, a dear companion, a faithful, honest public servant has passed out of this life, and until in the progress of evolution, we shall have followed in the way that he has gone, we shall hear his voice no more. His cordial greeting, his kindly smile, his ready sympathy are now only memories. But, as we recall the history of his life, we know it is true, that the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord. The path of this just man has been as a shining light, and as this immortal soul goes onward and upward to that great source of all good to which the whole creation moves, it will shine more and more unto the perfect day.

## ADDRESS OF H. J. STEELE.

My relations with Mr. MUTCHLER were of so close and intimate a character, and I am indebted to him for so many personal kindnesses, that I would feel recreant to a duty if I did not add a few words of praise to his memory. My close contact with him dates back to the time when I first became a law student, almost sixteen years ago, when, as since, he happened to have his law office in the same building and upon the same floor where I was located. During his leisure

moments his office was a favorite resort for lawyers and citizens generally, who were charmed by the keenness of his humor and his instructive as well as entertaining conversation. From this intimate personal knowledge of the man I was early impressed with his sterling virtues, his rugged honesty, and his unselfish devotion to his friends.

We all know that the law is a jealous master and brooks no rivals. As a science it is not to be acquired in a day or a year, but only after many long years of toil, can one feel that he has fully obtained "that gladsome light of jurisprudence" spoken of by Lord Coke. Our departed friend did not choose to travel the old and thorny road of exclusive practice, and devoted the greater part of his time to public affairs. But he was thoroughly grounded in legal principles, and to all his legal arguments he brought that clear and accurate reasoning for which he was noted. Who can doubt that if he had given his profession his undivided attention he would have become one of its great masters?

It was in public affairs, however, that he achieved his greatest distinction. He filled numerous public positions in city, county, and nation, and always with credit to himself and honor to his constituents. Elected to the Federal House of Representatives for six full terms, his ability and integrity soon won him leadership in that body. It has been my privilege during visits to Washington to sit by his side in that body and to witness the universal respect and esteem in which he was held by his colleagues. He numbered among his warmest friends those who differed most widely from his political views. Firm and inflexible as he was in his own opinions, he was no bigot, and his public life was of the highest, noblest, and broadest type.

But, Mr. Chairman, all who came closely in contact with him, also know how kind and genial he was in all his personal

relations, how affectionate to the last degree to his family, and how gentle, unpretentious, and unaffected he was in his manners. His nature was not spoiled by his success or great reputation, and his heart was not touched by the chilling influences of public life. His great manhood stood by him to the last, and he died as he had lived—a simple, direct, and earnest man.

ADDRESS OF HON. HOWARD J. REEDER.

I have prepared no written words expressive of my regard for Mr. MUTCHLER to place with what has already been offered here this morning upon the bier of our friend. He was my friend.

Opponents, politically, we always were, meeting in the fiercest and hottest political battles often with visors closed and lances down, with no mercy asked and no mercy given. Yet personally we were always friends.

He was as close to me in friendship as he was to many of you who were politically fighting always by his side. I was one of those who urged upon Mr. MUTCHLER, more than twenty years ago—almost thirty years ago—the study of law.

He had already familiarized himself with the practice during his service of six years in the office of the prothonotary, and which had equipped him to some extent for the active practice of the profession; equipped him perhaps better than many others who were admitted simply by the study of law books in an office. Mr. MUTCHLER deliberately, yet hesitatingly, determined to study law.

I was always welcome in his office as he was always welcome in mine. Yet never did either of us swerve from our opposing political positions. But never did we abate one jot or tittle of our personal friendship for each other.

As an illustration of what I am saying, I may say that at one

time when I was a candidate for a public office Mr. MUTCHLER, hearing that I was sanguine of success, and believing defeat to be inevitable, came, the day before election, to my office, and sat down at my side at my desk, with the generosity so characteristic of his nature, tried to prepare me for my coming disappointment lest defeat would fall too heavily upon me. But he never abated one jot in his position, never swerved from the line of duty to his political fellows, yet in his exalted idea of personal friendship he did that, and all that, which, in loyalty to his party, he could do, and thus manifested, as he did always and everywhere, and upon every occasion, the manhood which was in him.

His rugged integrity, his great generous heart, his broad level mind would have made him admired and loved everywhere, and no man ever lived within the boundaries of Northampton County that was more loved than WILLIAM MUTCHLER.

He had some enemies. But no man that is worthy of the friendship and lasting esteem of his fellow-citizens; no man who has positive convictions and strong force of character and clear ideas of the right; no man who has made himself felt and who has made himself prominent in public affairs but will have enemies.

Mr. MUTCHLER was all this, and therefore, of course, he had enemies. But, after all, I do not believe that Mr. MUTCHLER ever had an enemy other than political enemies—those that were embittered because of the disappointment of political ambition, or hostile to him on account of political theories.

Outside of these I do not believe that Mr. MUTCHLER ever had an enemy. If he had I never heard of one, and I never heard of a political enemy of his that did not recognize in Mr. MUTCHLER, and esteem in him, that which we all esteemed—the good qualities which made him so preeminently a man.

## ADDRESS OF JAMES W. WILSON.

I feel that I can add but little to what has been so well said here this morning about our deceased brother, but I want to bear my tribute to the memory of my departed friend. My acquaintance with him, and my admiration for him, dates back to a period before I reached manhood. He has been a warm personal friend of mine for twenty years. Since the sad news of his death has come to us I have often thought what honors might have been his had his life been spared even for a few years more. We all know the position to which he had attained. We all know, too, as Mr. Scott has well said, that it was not by any meteor flash, not by any brilliant single act, not by any lucky chance, that our departed friend reached the commanding position which he held. We know that it was patient, conscientious, hard work, with constant faithfulness to duty and unswerving integrity, that brought him the honors which he wore so well. He had reached that point where the field was broad and the opportunities were great. Who can measure the added honors which might have been his had he been spared to round out the allotted three score years and ten? But his summons came and he has gone. His familiar face and friendly smile were ever the same, whether in social converse or in the fierce heat of political strife, always showing the same genial, kind-hearted man.

Eloquent eulogies upon the life and services of our deceased brother have been pronounced here this morning by those far better fitted than I am to frame them in words such as they merit, but I want to add this personal expression of the respect and affection which I felt for my departed friend. I feel his loss more than I can describe. The recollection of his friendship for me, and his never-failing kindness to me, will be one of the most pleasant memories of my life.

## ADDRESS OF A. C. LA BARRE.

Elevated to official station so recently by the suffrages of the people, I feel I but perform a public duty and voice the sentiments of a large constituency of him whom we now honor, as well as add my tribute of respect, in giving brief expression at this time.

It is not my fortune to have had a long and intimate acquaintance or close association with the departed commoner and friend of the people.

A great man has gone from us—a giant has fallen. His compeers at the bar can speak of him as a lawyer, his associates as a friend, many as a political leader, but I speak of him as of the noblest work of God, in that he was an honest man. To say this of one who has been so long in political life, whose experience has been so varied, whose influence has been so wide, is to speak volumes, and more impressive than rhetorical embellishment.

In the death of Hon. WILLIAM MUTCHLER the loss is more than local; it is in deepest sorrow felt everywhere throughout old Northampton and throughout all neighboring counties, but his loss is a national one and is deplored in every part of our country. Mr. MUTCHLER was a statesman, a man of large brain and of large heart. Indoctrinated and believing in Jeffersonian principles, his statesmanship embraced the whole country, and his political deeds and achievements were for the welfare of all the people of the whole land.

He had more than "a local habitation and a name." He was a sage in counsel, and the great men of the land often sought his advice and counseled with him on great occasions, and concerning momentous questions. And now, when his experience and wisdom were about to be brought to the fullest test, his days of usefulness to be greater than ever, his career

to be exceptionally grand, to be so suddenly cut down by "the fell destroyer," it seems to us who enjoyed his acquaintance and who could call him father, brother, associate, friend, almost too great to bear.

The embodiment of manly virtues, the very soul of integrity, all manly men can but grieve at his death; but in our deepest sorrow we have the consolation to know how great the honor he reflected on us whose representative in part he was, and what an inspiration there is, especially to young men, in his life, his manhood, and rugged, lofty character, for here, indeed, was one of nature's noblemen, and the life he lived so truly will ever be "a great and noble creed."

HON. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN.

[illegible] ENGRAVING & PRINTING.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

[illegible]

LIFE AND CHARACTER

[illegible]

# J. LOGAN CHIPMAN

(A REPRESENTATIVE [illegible]

[illegible]

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Fifty-th[illegible]

PUBLISHED BY [illegible]

WASHINGTON

GOVERNMENT [illegible]

53D CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 214.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

## LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# J. LOGAN CHIPMAN

(A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MICHIGAN),

DELIVERED IN THE

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

Fifty-third Congress, First Session.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

RESOLUTION TO PRINT THE EULOGIES ON HON. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN.

*Resolved, by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring)*, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. J. Logan Chipman, late a Representative from the State of Michigan, 8,000 copies, of which number 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Michigan, which shall include 50 copies to be bound in full morocco to be delivered to the family of the deceased, and of the remaining, 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate, and 4,000 for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said J. Logan Chipman to accompany the said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives, December 13, 1893. Agreed to in the Senate, January 3, 1894.

# CONTENTS.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| Announcement of death: | |
| In the Senate | 5 |
| In the House of Representatives | 50 |
| Address of Mr. Caruth | 20 |
| Mr. Covert | 38 |
| Mr. Curtis, of New York | 26 |
| Mr. De Armond | 35 |
| Mr. Hare | 44 |
| Mr. Haugen | 34 |
| Mr. McMillan, of Michigan | 52 |
| Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee | 31 |
| Mr. Powers | 24 |
| Mr. Proctor | 62 |
| Mr. Richardson, of Michigan | 41 |
| Mr. Stockbridge | 70 |
| Mr. Vilas | 58 |
| Mr. Voorhees | 67 |
| Mr. Weadock | 8 |

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 17, 1893.

Mr. WEADOCK, of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with deep regret and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That a committee of nine members of the House be appointed by the Speaker, to act with such Senators as may be selected, to attend the funeral of the deceased, and that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral; and the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be directed to communicate to the Senate a copy of these resolutions.

*Resolved*, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn

Mr. WEADOCK. Mr. Speaker, at this time I shall say no more than to make formal announcement of the death of a distinguished member of this House, a member of a distinguished family, who, at the ripe age of sixty-three years, goes to his reward. At a later time we will invite the attention of his fellow members, and of the country, to a consideration of his worth and services, while those who knew him

best will pay tribute to his worth. I move the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to; and the Speaker appointed as members of the committee Messrs. Weadock, Whiting, McMillin, Gorman, Caruth, Cannon of Illinois, Powers, Haugen, and Aitken.

And then, pursuant to the terms of the resolution, at 1 o'clock and 43 minutes p. m. the House adjourned until to-morrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

## EULOGIES.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That Friday, September 15, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m., be set apart for appropriate eulogies to the memory of Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative in Congress from the First district of Michigan.

Mr. WEADOCK. Mr. Speaker, I submit the following resolutions:

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sorrow of the death of Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House of Representatives be now suspended that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

*Resolved*, That as an additional mark of respect the House shall at the conclusion of these ceremonies adjourn.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WEADOCK, OF MICHIGAN.

**MR. SPEAKER**: It is rare when a man who dies before reaching the full measure of the years usually allotted to man presents so many claims upon the attention of his fellows as the distinguished gentleman from Michigan whose memory we are commemorating to-day. His great-grandfather, his grandfather, his father, and himself were all judges, and they were all able men. He belonged to one of the distinguished families of the State of Vermont, and although the family had been here since about the year 1600, in every branch of it, both direct and collateral, the members had distinguished themselves in all of the higher walks of life. The gentleman himself, born in Detroit when it was the capital of the Territory of Michigan, on the 5th day of June, 1830, grew up and spent his youth, his manhood, and his mature life among the people of that city.

The common ancestor of all those bearing the name of Chipman in North America was John Chipman, born in Barnstable, England, in A. D. 1614. He emigrated to America in 1630, and married a daughter of John Howland, one of the pilgrims who came over on the *Mayflower*.

He settled on a farm in Barnstable, Mass. His son Samuel married Sarah Cobb, and had ten children, one of whom was John Chipman, born in 1691, who graduated at Harvard College, was a minister at Beverly, Mass., and died in 1775 at the age of eighty-four.

Samuel Chipman had ten children. The eldest, Thomas, was born in 1687, settled in Groton, Conn., and had five sons, Thomas, John, Amos, Samuel, and Jonathan. In 1740 he moved, with his sons, to Litchfield, Conn., and was chosen its

first representative to the legislature, and was appointed judge of the county court. His son Samuel married Hannah Austin, of Suffield, Conn., and had six sons, one of which, Nathaniel Chipman, was the grandfather of our departed brother.

Nathaniel Chipman, LL. D., was born in Salisbury, Conn., November 15, 1752. A freshman at Yale at the age of twenty-one he was peculiarly gifted as a writer and linguist, and he stood high in his class. During his senior year he received a lieutenant's commission in the Revolutionary army, and at once entered active service. The succeeding winter and spring he spent at Valley Forge. He was engaged in the battles of Monmouth and White Plains. The degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon him by his *Alma Mater* while he was fighting for his country. He resigned his commission, studied law, and moved to Vermont. He married Sarah Hill, of Tinmouth, and had seven children, Henry, the eldest, being the father of J. LOGAN CHIPMAN.

Henry Chipman settled in Detroit in 1824. He was a gentleman of culture who had gone South and married Martha Logan, the daughter of a wealthy planter in South Carolina who had served his country in the war for independence. She was a woman of great energy, as became the wife of a pioneer. Benevolent, generous, and withal possessing a sweetness of disposition which was a marked characteristic of her distinguished son who bore her family name.

Henry Chipman, like so many of the pioneers of Michigan, brought to that historic forest land the tastes of the scholar with the hardy bravery of the pioneer. He served as one of the Territorial judges from 1827 to 1832. He was chief justice of the county court in 1825 and judge of the Recorder's court of Detroit in 1835. He was also head of the publishing firm of Chipman & Seymour, who published a Whig newspaper

from May 10, 1825, to April 30, 1829. He made Michigan his home until his death.

To the people of Michigan there was perhaps no man better known throughout the length and breadth of that great State than JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN.

JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN was born in Detroit, then the capital of the Territory of Michigan, June 5, 1830. He inherited a strong legal mind from his ancestry, who were distinguished in the practice of the law, as well as in its literature and its application from the bench, which after all gives the best opportunity of appreciating that grand science. He also inherited a strong body, for he came of a healthy and hardy line, whose longevity was remarkable, and from them also he drew that sterling patriotism which was his life-long virtue.

Judge CHIPMAN received his education in the common schools of Detroit and in the University of Michigan, at a branch of it which was established in Detroit, when that great institution was in its infancy. In his early life, and before finishing his collegiate studies, he was appointed an explorer of the Montreal Mining Company, and was engaged in that occupation in the upper peninsula of Michigan, which was a wonderful region even then. Early explorations had revealed to the world its wonderful mineral treasures, and the young explorer, with the ambition to give a truthful history of that region for the benefit of those who were then seeking, and afterwards made, investments in that locality, applied himself with assiduity to the task. Throughout all that district, bounded by magnificent inland seas, by the pictured rocks of Superior, the wonderful rapids of the Sault Ste. Marie, in the beautiful river of that name, and the mysterious Mackinac, with its pure air, perfumed by the odors of the balsam and the birch, he carried on his work, and all were endeared to him, and as familiar as the streets of his city

of Detroit, that he loved so long and so well. He there added to the energy and strength which were his by nature that hardihood and daring that pertained necessarily to his duties as an explorer, so necessary to a man pursuing that career, and acquired that desirable union—a sound mind in a sound body.

While prosecuting this work he carried on his study of the law and was admitted to the bar while a resident of the upper peninsula. He was first a candidate for public office in the upper peninsula of Michigan, then almost a wilderness, and received practically all of the votes of that section, although the votes cast elsewhere were sufficient to defeat him.

In the Michigan house of representatives of 1853, the last one controlled by the Democrats prior to the present legislature, Mr. CHIPMAN, then a young man of twenty-three years, was assistant clerk of the house of representatives.

He aided the Government in making the treaty of Detroit with the Indians, and also in paying them their annuities. His experience and familiarity with the Indians gave Judge CHIPMAN a warm appreciation of the race, which he has always held and which he handsomely expressed in one of his finest speeches in Congress.

His first office in Detroit was that of city attorney, to which he was elected in 1856, and which he held until 1859 or 1860. And it is worthy of remark that so many of the distinguished men of Michigan have held this important position. Jacob M. Howard, afterwards United States Senator; his brother, William A. Howard, long a Representative from that State; the celebrated William Gray, one of the ablest lawyers and brightest wits of that day and that bar, then celebrated for the ability of its members, also filled this position.

In 1864 he was elected a representative in the legislature from Detroit, and as one of his colleagues upon this floor,

who, like him, has served in that body, will fittingly portray this portion of Judge CHIPMAN'S career, I will content myself with this passing notice of it. He always maintained that his service there was his best aid in discharging the higher duties of a Representative here.

In 1866 Judge CHIPMAN was the candidate of his party, leading a forlorn hope for the position of Representative in Congress. He was defeated, of course, as the district was overwhelmingly Republican, but he carried the city of Detroit by a handsome majority, as he never failed to do when he was a candidate for any public office.

In 1867 he was appointed attorney for the board of police commissioners of the city of Detroit, and held that office until his election as judge of the superior court of that city.

He served the people of his city and State in many public capacities; but the position in which he won his greatest distinction and his highest honors previous to his election to Congress was that of judge of the superior court of Detroit. To this position he was elected in 1879, in the forty-ninth year of his age, after an apprenticeship of a quarter of a century as a practicing attorney in the city where he was born and where he died.

I remember some twenty-two years ago, when I was reading law in the city of Detroit, I first saw our late colleague, to whom we are paying tribute to-day. He was a giant in physical strength. He was an acute lawyer. He was trying a criminal case which had attracted not only the attention of the people of the city of Detroit, but the attention of the people of the State of Michigan. In a crowded court room, before a jury of unusual intelligence, matched with lawyers able as himself, he there showed, day after day, his wonderful capacities as a trial lawyer.

In the examination of witnesses, in the cross-examination of

the opposing witnesses, in his arguments to the court, in his address to the jury, in his wonderful command of terse and vigorous English, he was in every point the beau ideal of the American trial lawyer; and such he continued to be throughout all his practice, in every case in which he was engaged, until the time he entered upon his duties as judge of the superior court of Detroit.

And this other thing can be said of him: There are some men who are good lawyers who make indifferent judges; there are some men who are not such good lawyers who make good judges; but here was a man who was an excellent lawyer and who also made an excellent judge. Retiring from practice, his aim was not then to ascertain what was the law that would benefit his client, but it was the intelligent search for what was the law of the case, irrespective of which party won or lost.

As suggested in the tracing of his distinguished lineage, he was a born lawyer. To this fact his brethren at the bar bear universal testimony. He seemed possessed of an intuitive knowledge of the law, and such a knowledge as comes to most men as the result of hard and persistent study. He would successfully deal with the knotty questions presented in the practice of his profession without being compelled to resort to that preparation and deliberative consideration which the vast majority of his profession have to bestow. This same gift, which was unquestionably one of inheritance, marked his career upon the bench. No mistaken arguments, no plausibility of appeal could mislead him, for he was the master of the law, and the promptings of justice were innate.

He occupied the position of judge for eight years. After serving out his first term of six years, he was reelected, the judicial convention of the opposite party declining to nominate any candidate against him. After this unusual tribute

to his fitness, he continued to serve as judge until he took his seat in the Fiftieth Congress.

The superior court was limited in its jurisdiction to the trial of civil cases involving large amounts. Its docket was never encumbered with petty appeals from inferior magistrates, and it had no criminal jurisdiction. These facts, together with the remarkable expedition with which cases could be brought to a hearing during Judge CHIPMAN'S incumbency, made it the favorite court in the city of Detroit for the trial of important controversies.

Of Judge CHIPMAN it may be truly said, that he was endowed by nature with the qualities necessary in the make-up of an able judge, and he developed his capacities in this direction to the highest degree. His long service as a practicing attorney, as a member of the legislature, and in other legal capacities, had made him perfectly familiar with the law of the land, the statutes of the State in which he lived, and the decisions of the great judges of Michigan—Cooley, Campbell, Graves, Christiancy, and others—whose ability have made the fame of the supreme court of that State well known wherever the English language is spoken. He was thus perfectly equipped in all that related to the mechanism of the law.

Besides this, he possessed a most tenacious memory, being seemingly able to recall without an effort the salient facts in any case—names, events, and circumstances poured into his ears on each succeeding day never destroying or obscuring what he had heard on previous days. He seldom made any memoranda of the testimony introduced during a trial, and rarely postponed a decision; for he held, as I think all practicing lawyers will hold, that a judge is better fitted to decide a case properly on the conclusion of the argument than he is at a future time. He was always

ready. During any protracted litigation it was a matter of constant surprise to see the certainty with which he recollected the tenor and effect of the evidence.

In his instructions to juries he rarely gave the written requests of counsel in the form in which they were presented, but his oral instructions were marvels of condensation and clearness. It was a favorite saying of his that in rendering a decision a judge should not attempt to tell all the law he knew; and he used his retentive memory not for the purpose of elaborating the immaterial details of a case, but for the purpose of selecting from the great mass of evidence the few important facts upon which every controversy turned.

These few facts he would illumine with the bright light of the pure reason which he believed to be the law, so that even the most ordinary juryman could not fail to apprehend. The clearness of his mind was such that his learning did not seem pedantic, and he seldom cited the reported cases to sustain his decisions; for he believed that "case law" was bad law, except in so far as it embodied the right between man and man. When he saw what ought to be the law, he fearlessly proceeded in the faith that it was the law; and this reminds us of the saying of an eminent jurist of olden times, that "when you have the facts of a case fully and fairly before you, consider what is honest and right as applied to those facts, and that is the law every day in the week."

This is undoubtedly the reason why in repeated instances the Michigan supreme court have approvingly quoted his nisi prius decisions as being almost perfect crystallizations of the legal principles governing the case in point.

Judge CHIPMAN had strong convictions respecting the rights of the citizen, founded on the fact that every man is born the equal of every other man. He knew but one law for rich and poor, and in all matters which appealed to his discretion, as

the ordering of security for costs, it was his constant habit to say that in his court no man should even be denied the opportunity to bring his case to trial because he was poor.

He held advanced views as to the right of a private citizen to freedom from unnecessary official interference. He never for a moment forgot that governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed, and that all official machinery is intended to be beneficent and not oppressive.

The enlightened libel law of the State of Michigan, as set forth in the more recent supreme court decisions, is founded almost wholly upon CHIPMAN'S affirmed cases. It was he, in that State, who first clearly defined the distinction between the right of the private citizen to be unmolested in his own home, free from unwarrantable newspaper gossip, and the necessity under which every official rests to submit all his actions to a reasonable public scrutiny.

Prompt and tireless in his work, the drudgery of long daily sessions of court never seemed burdensome to him, and those in the court room were always impressed with the fact that not dry and dusty technicalities, but individual rights, the sanctity of homes, and the happiness of men and women were the materials with which they had to deal.

He never allowed a litigant to suffer, if he could prevent it, because of the weakness or inexperience of his attorney. When the case went to the jury it was presented as it actually was, and not as the superior skill of counsel on one side had made it seem to be. Young practitioners were always glad, therefore, when their cases were tried before him, and every man went out of his court, whether beaten or victorious, whether party or counsel or spectator, feeling that the issues of the day had not been warped by the interference or prejudice of the presiding judge, but that so far as possible they had been fairly presented. So throughout his term he was constantly adding to the army of his friends and admirers.

These, briefly stated, are a few of the reasons why the memory of Mr. CHIPMAN as a trial judge will be preserved in honor and distinction in his own city and State for many years to come.

But not only as a lawyer and a judge and as a member of this body was our dead brother distinguished. He was also a gifted author, a strong editorial writer—having served on some of the foremost papers in both Detroit and Chicago—a poet, and the author of a novel, which was published in Boston about 1850, entitled "George Pemberton, or Love and Hate."

Among all the estimates that I have seen of our late brother there is one which especially commends itself to me. Judge CHIPMAN was not without his faults, for humanity is not perfect; but there is this to be said: That in no public capacity in which he ever served the people was there a single flaw upon his public record.

The article to which I refer comes from a paper published in my own home, the Bay City Times-Press, the day after Judge CHIPMAN was buried. It is as follows:

The funeral of JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN yesterday filled the streets of Detroit with crowds of people eager to attest by their presence their respect for the Congressman, judge, lawyer, citizen, and friend whose remains were being carried to their last resting place in the cemetery The outpouring was quite remarkable, for Judge CHIPMAN was not a man of great wealth or extensive business associations. He was not connected with many fraternal societies, nor related to the religious movements of the city. The demonstration was not one of organization, but was of the spontaneous impulse of the people. JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN had always been known as a man of the people, a generous, liberal-minded, kind-hearted, whole-souled man. He was far from being above reproach; that everybody knew. He was of very common clay and of the earth earthy, but full of the milk of human kindness, abounding in the charity that hides a multitude of sins. He was a very human man, and it was humanity that thronged the streets of Detroit yesterday.

Judge CHIPMAN also took strong grounds upon the question of the annexation of Canada, and it was always his hope and belief that the Anglo-Saxon and French-American states of Canada should form States of the American Union. He had unbounded confidence in the future of the city of Detroit.

In a speech there he said:

There are many young men present in this hall to-day who are not aware of the fact that there is a Detroit ahead of them which they do not at present dream of. They have not given the future of this great city serious thought, and even if they had, but few are gifted with a power to appreciate what she is destined to become. Time will be when Detroit will be one of the most populous cities in the country, favored in location, beautiful in its architecture, and extensive in commerce.

Across the border there has sprung up a feeling of discontent. Many who are not favorably inclined toward conditions there have shown this feeling to an extent that brought them to this country and added them to our American citizenship. This people at present makes up a vast army, each one of them having sworn allegiance to the Government and added credit to our vast nationality.

Judge CHIPMAN was always the friend of those who needed friends. Every colored man of the city of Detroit felt that he was a personal friend of JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN, because years ago when the colored man was very unpopular in Detroit, when one of that race had been accused of some offense and was threatened to be lynched for it, Mr. CHIPMAN stood with his strength as a man to prevent this colored man being unfairly dealt with. He gave to him in the court his ability as a lawyer, and the man was acquitted. From that day to this nearly every man of color in the city of Detroit, now a city of nearly three hundred thousand people, was his personal friend.

Every Israelite knew that JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN had stood against the persecution of his people in Russia and other countries, and every man, in whatever humble walk of

life, knew that in whatever capacity Judge CHIPMAN was placed, whether as a lawyer at the bar, as a judge upon the bench, or a Representative in these Halls, he was his strong, his earnest, his able, and his steadfast friend.

I have attended the funerals of several distinguished men, but I do not think I ever attended one where there was evinced such great love, such great respect, for the man who was gone as was shown at the funeral that occurred on that beautiful Sunday in the city of Detroit, when the mortal remains of our departed brother were borne to their long resting place.

From the humble home from which the remains were taken to the magnificent church where the services were held, and then down through the great thoroughfares of the city of Detroit to beautiful Elmwood Cemetery, there was a multitude of people numbering nearly fifty thousand. There was no noise, no disturbance. There was grave, patient, respectful attention, and hats were lifted and eyes were moistened as all that was mortal of their best friend was carried by.

No man in either end of this Capitol, no man in this country, could wish for a greater tribute of respect, for a more verdant memory of the good deeds that he has done than were evinced for him on that day.

In that beautiful spot, not far from where the remains of Michigan's greatest statesman, Lewis Cass, and those of one of his great successors, Zachariah Chandler, lie, and near others who have been famous in the history of Michigan and in the history of the country, he sleeps his long sleep; but the people of Michigan, the people of Detroit, the people who knew JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN in every or any walk of life, will always remember his great, manly strength of character, his big-hearted generosity, the ability with which he attached

himself and devoted himself to whatever duties lay before him, and the absolute, fearless, whole-hearted Americanism that characterized him every day of his life.

He was born of a long line of native ancestry, an American of the Americans. And yet the man of foreign birth, who had made America his adopted home, found no truer friend than LOGAN CHIPMAN was; for he believed that the Government should deal with all men upon a just basis; that those who are citizens either by birth or adoption should receive their full rights; that nothing un-American should be perpetuated here; that the feuds and troubles of the Old World should be forgotten by those who had come thence to make their homes with us.

And so to-day, as we pass from our struggles and our contests, those of us who knew Mr. CHIPMAN all agree that a man who made a strong impression upon the public life of the country, who left an enduring and loving memory among his friends and neighbors, has gone from among us. To those who knew him better in this Hall will be left the pleasant task of saying something in reference to his public service as a member of Congress; but to us who knew him longer and more closely, who knew the lawyer, the author, the judge, and the man, the day will be long distant when either Detroit or Michigan forgets the name and fame of JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CARUTH, OF KENTUCKY.

When, Mr. Speaker, in obedience to the proclamation of the President of the United States the members of the Fifty-third Congress gathered at the nation's Capitol for the purpose of

considering the needs and necessities of the hour, as State after State was called and member after member appeared at that bar to take upon themselves the solemn obligation of their official oath, in the throng of members that there were gathered there was missing one familiar form. There was lacking the presence of a man who for six years, as a member of this House, had so conducted himself as a legislator as to win the regard, esteem, and love of his colleagues, and also to win the admiration and respect of his country. When we gathered there to take that oath the form of J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, of Michigan, was missing.

It was not a voluntary absence on his part. He was detained at the city of his home by the hand of illness and by the near approach of that grim monster, Death. Aye, he was impatient in that hour to be among his fellows once more, to take his part in the work of this House, and in the work of legislation of his country, but he was detained never more to meet with us. His voice never was to fall again upon our attentive ears, or his eloquence awake again the echoes of this Chamber. Striving to arise from a bed of sickness to come here, he was forced by friendly and loving hands to remain at home. He was taken to his bed, and soon death came to relieve his pains, his sorrows, and his woes. When he died there went out of this Chamber a great light. When he died there was lost to this country a great statesman and legislator; there was lost to the people among whom he lived a citizen who, by his services to the community, had made his name not only known in every household, but loved and revered at every hearthstone.

Ah, Mr. Speaker, J. LOGAN CHIPMAN is no more. His light is quenched by death; but the example he has left as a citizen, as a judge, and as a representative of the people

will long remain in the hearts of the citizens of this country. It is said by the poet, Mr. Speaker—

> Were a star quenched on high,
> For ages would its light
> Still, wandering downward through the sky,
> Beam on our mortal sight.
>
> So, when a great man dies,
> For years beyond our ken
> The light he leaves behind him shines
> Upon the paths of men.

I entered this Chamber at the same Congress that found Judge CHIPMAN a member. I was early attracted to him, and there sprung up between us a friendship that ended only with his life. When it became our sad duty in this Congress to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of this loved member I had the honor as one of the sad messengers to bear the sorrow and grief that his colleagues upon this floor felt for him. I traveled from this city to the city of Detroit, that city in which he was born and in which he died. I saw every where around me in that city signs, not of perfunctory sorrow, but signs of genuine grief and woe. Lying in state at the city hall, thousands of high and low, rich and poor, passed by his bier and cast the last loving look they could ever cast upon all that was left of their friend and their faithful servant. I saw everywhere evidences of sorrow, and I heard expressions which convinced me that those "external symbols of lament were merely shadows of the unseen grief that swelled with torture to the troubled soul."

We met in the church to have the last words said that man can say over the dead. It was almost impossible to enter the edifice through the thousands who were on the streets; and everywhere and on all sides there were signs of woe. I recollect, Mr. Speaker, that during those services a lady came

to the front of the choir and sang a hymn of life that had been written by J. LOGAN CHIPMAN. It expresses much of thought and feeling, and with your permission I will read the lines to the House:

Waiting and watching the setting of sun,
  Waiting and watching for morning to come;
Tranquil, not tired, after duty well done—
  Waiting for life into Heaven to bloom.

Waiting and watching for the loved gone before,
  Scanning eternity as if a seer;
Feeling that there is the spirit's best lore,
  That earth's greatest charm in Heaven is near!

Waiting and watching, both patient and sad,
  Because we must wait till Time's course is run;
Loving, oh! dearly, the joys we have had,
  But loving far more the victory we've won.

Waiting and watching, serene in the glow
  Of all that was tenderest, best in the past;
Thankful 'tis gone, with its joys and its woe,
  That living is done and life comes at last.

The mournful procession passed down the beautiful streets of Detroit, and on every side sorrowing faces lined the way, and we all felt that when his body was committed to mother earth, when dust had been returned to dust and ashes to ashes, it was amid the genuine sorrow and grief of the whole community; and that that man's name and that man's fame did not belong to the city of his birth alone. It is part and parcel of the history of our country. His name and his fame are no longer the right of his fellow-citizens there, who accredited him here, but are a part and parcel of the legislative history of this land; and the example of this great man, great in all that makes a man great, a man of tender heart, of loving disposition, of kind and gentle manner, and yet withal

a man of the soundest judgment and of the strongest intellect, the memory of that man and the deeds performed by him will live as a part of the history of the country.

## ADDRESS OF MR. POWERS, OF VERMONT.

As a Representative from Vermont, I can rightly claim a seat in the large circle of friends who mourn the death of J. LOGAN CHIPMAN. He was a lineal descendant of the Chipmans who, in the formative years of our statehood, contributed largely to its healthy development and its final recognition by the sisterhood of States. One of this family, Nathaniel Chipman, was a learned and accomplished judge of our highest court more than a hundred years ago, and five years before the admission of Vermont into the Union. He was the author of the first series of the published reports of the decisions of our court, and for him our deceased colleague cherished a filial and delighted admiration.

J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, as I knew him on this floor, was a man of marked characteristics. First of all, he was in the highest and best sense of the term a gentleman. His heart was too well charged with kind feelings and generous impulses to tolerate the presence of malice or other base passion. He delighted in the offices of social friendship. He abounded in kind deeds, and was never so happy as when he could, by a thoughtful word or kindly suggestion, soften the embarrassments of his less familiar colleagues in the hurry of a debate or in the deliberations of the committee room.

Strong in his political convictions, he nevertheless extended a broad catholicity of tolerance to all who differed with him. Firm in his own consciousness of pure motives, he was nevertheless mindful that men are for the most part honest,

intellectually and morally, and that their shortcomings are often apt to follow causes beyond their own control.

> In men whom men condemn as ill,
> I find so much of goodness still;
> In men whom men pronounce divine,
> I find so much of sin and blot,
> I hesitate to draw the line
> Between the two, when God has not.

In his public character as a legislator Judge CHIPMAN displayed those qualities of judicial fairness and deferential attention to the views of his colleagues which characterized him in his private relations with them.

Lawmaking is an evolution. It begins in exploration; it ends in applied science. Oftentimes quite as much credit is due to him who first discovers the trail of great principles as to him who gathers them into a well-defined system for practical ends.

Algernon Sydney foresaw the basic principles of republican government, but it was reserved to a later century, and to a Washington and Jefferson and Hamilton and Madison of another land to formulate those principles in concrete and practical form.

Judge CHIPMAN was not only a careful student of the qualities of existing law, with a quick conception of any defects, but a ready and intelligent diviner of those new decrees that the ever-changing wants of our growing and developing national autonomy demand.

But beyond, and better than all else, he was an honest man, "the noblest work of God."

His work has ended. That it was well done the whole country will attest.

The good that men do can not be buried with them. On the contrary, its sweet memory will ever remain an inspiration and a benediction.

Be it our emulation to so order our own lives and so shape our own endeavors as to win, as he did, the loving and admiring applause of all who know us, and when the final summons of time shall be sounded, we can, like him, approach the grave

> Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CURTIS, OF NEW YORK.

MR. SPEAKER: My personal acquaintance with Judge CHIPMAN began with the opening of the Fifty-second Congress, in which he entered upon his third and I upon my first term. There were many circumstances which invited me to make his acquaintance. It grew to be a friendship most beneficial in its results to me and my constituents. Our districts were on the line of the great inland lakes and rivers separating us from the Dominion of Canada. These waters are the pathway of a great and rapidly increasing commerce, a commerce expanding with the settlement and cultivation of the great Northwest. Our districts being closely identified with the navigation of these waters, they had a community of interest to be served by wise and generous legislation for its promotion, to secure which I sought his counsel and support.

Again, in my study of the criminal law and investigation of the systems adopted by different States in their treatment of the poor, the orphan, the insane, and the criminal, I had come to regard the State of Michigan as one occupying an advanced position in her treatment of the unfortunate and vicious, and I went to Judge CHIPMAN, who had assisted in framing and administering her beneficent laws, for information and instruction. He thoroughly approved the efficient

system of penal laws adopted by his State, wholly dispensing with irredeemable punishments, which system, he claimed, contributed to her well-known freedom from homicidal and other crimes. With a full knowledge of the great advantage derived from the elimination of the punitive, he urged the adoption of reformatory, principles in Federal legislation.

While he was ready to examine propositions for the adoption of principles modifying established systems, he nevertheless acted cautiously and advocated new theories only when they were supported by sound reason and by evidence of successful operation under conditions not dissimilar to those to which they were sought to be applied.

In speaking of the history of the reform in the criminal law in his own State, he said: "I was a lad when my father, a United States judge in the Territory of Michigan, sentenced the last man who was executed in that Territory under Federal or State laws. One of the first acts of her legislature on attaining statehood was the passage of an act totally abolishing the death penalty." And he stated as his confident belief that the painful duty of pronouncing that sentence would never be imposed again upon a judicial officer in the State of Michigan; that her citizens would never be brutalized by its infliction; that the administration of justice would not be demoralized and enfeebled by cruel provisions difficult to enforce, or her criminal classes invited to violence because of the impunity afforded by inoperative laws.

Between 1861 and 1865 he was administering laws in his city, or engaged in enacting them in the legislature of his State, and took no active part in the military operations wherein the troops of his State bore such an honorable and conspicuous part; but they had his sympathy, and to no one in the Fifty-second Congress should be awarded greater praise for unceasing and intelligent efforts to secure just

recognition to the survivors of that war. On this subject, one which has been warmly discussed, I prefer to use his words, uttered in the last Congress, as an expression of the sentiments which governed his action in respect to this class of legislation, in which I took a deep interest, both as a member of the Committee on Invalid Pensions and as one whose associations with the veterans of the late war caused him to generously estimate their services, and to feel it the sacred duty of the Government to grant them reasonable provisions for support.

At the evening session of March 4, 1892, after three months of unsuccessful effort to secure favorable consideration of bills reported from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, Judge CHIPMAN made a memorable speech, from which I quote:

Mr. Chairman, I wish to address some general observations to the Chair, perhaps not so much upon this particular bill, but they will be germane to the general subject of pensions, and may therefore be considered germane to this special case.

In the first place, I wish to say that no claims of any kind which are submitted for consideration to any committee of the House are investigated with greater care than this class of claims.

The cases with which we deal are a necessity. They grow out of the pension law exactly as equity grows out of any system of legal procedure.

There is no court of equity to which a pension applicant may go when rejected by the Pension Bureau. There is no tribunal for the correction of any errors made there save this House; and for anyone to assume that, with the millions of men who are dependent in this way upon the Government, any cast-iron rule can be adopted which will meet all cases, and that it is either just, generous, or, I will say, patriotic, to hold that that general rule shall never be departed from under any circumstances, is, to say the least, very unreasonable. It is an impossibility. The wisdom of men can not devise such a rule. I repeat, we hold here toward the general rule exactly the same relation which a court of chancery holds toward the law. We are here to correct that "wherein the law, by reason of its universality, is deficient."

The heart of this country is warm toward the old soldiers. There is no political organization which does not warm toward them, which does not feel gratitude to them and desire to show it. Why, sir, the other day that great convention held in St. Louis, representing men from the North and from the East and from the West, and from the South, with one voice, in their platform, asserted their determination to deal with the utmost generosity with the old soldiers. These claims should be considered with the utmost respect, with the utmost care, and, I will add, sir, with the utmost tenderness. I will only add that any man of any party or from any section who puts himself in opposition to the consideration of these claims is making a mistake—a mistake for himself, a mistake for his party, a mistake which will bear bitter fruit sooner or later, and which will evince itself by disaster.

I do not desire to get warm on this subject, but I feel deeply upon it. It is a matter upon which we gentlemen of the Northern States feel deeply. We feel just as deeply upon this subject as do our friends from the South upon the force bill.

I hope that those who are making, in my judgment, an injudicious, impolitic, and, what is still worse, an unjust discrimination and opposition against these claims will bethink themselves, and right here and now begin to pursue what, in my judgment is, the right course.

Judge CHIPMAN had a strong intellect, well trained and disciplined by a university course and by close study of that science which Burke says "does more to quicken and invigorate the understanding than all other kinds of learning put together." He came of a family whose members for several generations had been prominent in the councils of the State and nations—learned in the law, and occupants of high position in its administration; and with his active temperament, vigorous constitution, and varied attainments, he was unusually well equipped to perform the duties of a legislator.

He was among the earliest explorers of that section of his State lying north of the rich agricultural lands which had attracted her first settlers, and thus gained a thorough knowledge of her unrivaled forests of valuable timber and almost inexhaustible mines of copper and iron. Throughout his

public life he gave active and efficient support to all measures to promote the development of the resources of his State, and to facilitate the transportation of her products to the markets where they were most in demand.

He was methodical in his habits and conservative in his views. He had at his command an ample vocabulary of plain, expressive words, which were delivered with a clearness and directness that required no subsequent revision. Always certain of his convictions, he supported them with a courage, skill, and learning that interested and instructed his opponents, even when he failed to convince them.

At the bar he was a successful advocate and a wise counselor; on the bench a just and learned judge. His strong personality, comprehensive knowledge of measures under consideration, his eloquence and convincing logic gave him great prominence in all deliberative bodies of which he was a member. A large part of his life was spent in the public service, and he performed the duties of every position he occupied creditably to himself, serviceably to his country, and acceptably to his constituents, as evidenced by his steady advancement with increased majorities.

Though differing with him on many of the questions upon which his party and mine divide, I can not fail to express the sentiments, which are the outgrowth of an acquaintance of more than an ordinary intimacy during a term in this House, of my high appreciation of his character as a man, of his ability as a legislator, and my sincere admiration of those qualities of head and heart which drew men to him and made his friendship a benefaction to all who shared it.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCMILLIN, OF TENNESSEE.

MR. SPEAKER: I feel ill prepared for the duty assigned me to-day. One of the best friends of my life, one of the noblest men on earth, is gone. The sad duty devolved on me, as upon my colleague who has just spoken [Mr. Caruth], of attending a funeral, the most marked in its proportions, the most sorrowful in its characteristics, that I have ever seen in the case of any man. He who is mourned to-day had reached that fullness of years and of experience, had reached that confidence in his fellow-men, which, if years, experience, and confidence could ever make a man ready to die, should have made him ready.

If there ever was a funeral procession which, if it could be known in advance, would make a man satisfied with the part he had taken in this life's affairs, that of J. LOGAN CHIPMAN was such. Surrounding his home, filling the magnificent church in which the funeral exercises were held, lining every street that lay between there and the beautiful cemetery where he rests, a distance of three and one-half miles, there was a solid wall of his weeping fellow-citizens. He had exhibited no pomp in this life. He had acquired no wealth to make men love him or honor him for any other cause than for his own generous, noble, distinguished personality. I heard at his funeral the sad song which was the result of his own genius, and I saw the tearful eyes and heard the sobbing that responded in unison to those beautiful lines, which will live as long as song and poesy are appreciated in our language.

There are many things in the life of the distinguished legislator who has gone that are worthy of comment to-day and of commendation hereafter. He had begun early to store his

mind with useful knowledge, and he could boast being a ripe scholar. His friends could boast that he was not only a scholar, but a legist of high order, a jurist of profound learning, a poet of distinguished ability, an editor who had won distinction as such, and a legislator who, from the day he entered this Hall, which tries men so sorely, was recognized as a leader among men and worthy of all imitation. I have seen many trying places and scenes, even in the life that has been allotted to me, but I think the most difficult place on this earth in which to succeed is the House of Representatives of the United States, where J. LOGAN CHIPMAN did succeed.

He knew no fear. He was too manly ever to oppress the poor; he was too bold to cower before the rich. With equal scale, as a judge, he held up and meted out the laws of his country. It was a subject of comment in the city, both before and after his death, that as an editor he was never known to court public sentiment, but was always found trying to instruct it. You who have heard his voice in this Hall will bear witness with me that for splendid diction, for zeal for the cause that he ever honored and adorned by his advocacy, for readiness to engage in debate whenever he thought the interests of his constituency or his country demanded it, there was no superior to J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, either during the days that he was among us or during the memory of any man who has served here.

He was reelected to Congress over obstacles that made many of his friends fear and tremble during the campaign. It is not mine to speak of the politics of that conflict, but he had the great heart of that beautiful city of nearly a third of a million people behind him, and they gave him a majority which, under all the circumstances, should be most gratifying to any man. I kept inquiring concerning him, knowing he was sick, and on the day on which this Congress met I received

a message requesting that I should select a seat for him. The permission was asked. The House was always exceedingly devoted to him. The courtesy was kindly granted, and a seat was chosen that it is the misfortune of his country he was never able to fill.

He was stricken down at his home in the midst of preparation for coming here. While he had been very unwell for days, no one thought there was danger of death. He had his trunk packed, he had his books arranged, he had put his affairs in order, and when his wife suggested the evening before he was to start that perhaps he had better not attempt it, he said, "I must go; the time has come when it is possible that I can serve these people that have honored me so long, and I am anxious to be engaged in those conflicts in which I consider that either the weal or the woe of my country is to be determined."

She persuaded him not, but consented that he should start the next day; and in the language of that beautiful song of which he was the author, and which was sung at his funeral, he was "watching and waiting" for an opportunity to return to the scene of his duties. But he waited and watched in vain. He was taken to the hospital, and even there, when the doctors said that death had marked him, but dare not tell him lest it should be hastened by the announcement, he got up day after day and hour after hour, walked around, looked out of the window, and eastward toward this, his post of duty, and asked at what time he would be permitted to start. Alas! beneath this Dome he was no more to walk; in this Hall he was no more to triumph! But when the inevitable came his greatest triumph came. Evincing that faith which is more honor than man can otherwise achieve here or anywhere else in this life, and taking the hand of his faithful companion in his, he said: "Wife, repeat with me the Lord's

prayer." And with the last words of that wondrous prayer, "For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever," his life went out, and this House and this country lost one of the most faithful and useful Representatives it ever had.

Dying with such faith—

> O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

## ADDRESS OF MR. HAUGEN, OF WISCONSIN.

MR. SPEAKER: J. LOGAN CHIPMAN will always stand as a heroic figure in the history of Michigan. He belonged to a class of men who in the course of nature must soon disappear from the scene of action. While enjoying all the advantages of modern culture he was at the same time a frontiersman. He was a scholar and a woodsman, alike at home in the busy city and in the silent forest. He was familiar with life in all its varied phases, from the learned university to the tent of the untutored savage. He was one of the earliest graduates of that grand institution of learning, the University of Michigan. He remained during his entire life a devoted son of his native city and State. He traversed the wilderness of northern Michigan as a youth and saw it develop into a very hive of industry. He sat in the councils of the Indians and became their lifelong friend. He saw that once mighty race crowded beyond the borders of his State, bowing before a civilization they were incapable of appreciating and unable to withstand. Generously overlooking their faults and observant of their virtues, his sympathetic voice was at all times ready in their defense. His broad sympathies and love of humanity were all-embracing. As judge of the superior court of the city of Detroit he was recognized as the very

model of judicial integrity and honor. The law was with him a sacred profession, and whether at the bar or on the bench equity and justice were the servants and not the masters of man. His life was a varied one, and he was the trusted counselor of all classes.

The universal esteem in which he was held was well known in that immense gathering which followed him to his last resting place in that beautiful city of the departed, whose evergreens symbolize the eternal life of the soul. Heads bowed in deep sorrow as at the loss of a near and dear friend. Especially noticeable was the vast number of laboring men and their families to whose interests he had so earnestly labored himself.

He was a great lover of children, and the last token of affection dropped into his grave by his little granddaughter—a bunch of flowers—was in touch with the simple character and wishes of the man.

As J. LOGAN CHIPMAN loved his fellow men, so he died, believing that—

> Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

## ADDRESS OF MR. DE ARMOND, OF MISSOURI.

MR. SPEAKER: I served in the last Congress with JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN; was on a committee of the House of which he was the chairman, and became well acquainted with him. And now that he has gone out from among us, never to return, I wish in this hour dedicated to his memory to add my tribute. I may well leave to others who knew him a great deal longer and far better than I the pleasing task—which has been so well performed to-day in this Chamber—of sketching his history and drawing an outline of his work.

Judge CHIPMAN had a strong mind, well disciplined, and richly stored with knowledge gathered from much reading and study, and from large observation and experience among men; and such store of knowledge in such a mind made the possessor a wise man. In the committee room he was genial, painstaking, considerate, useful. Upon the floor of the House he was a ready and strong debater; aggressive, yet cautious; bold, yet prudent. He seemed to realize instinctively that he needed not the weak support of assumed superiority based upon length of Congressional service. He possessed the virtue of always keeping in sight the interests of the people who sent him here—a fine trait in any Representative. His sympathies were plainly with the poor and friendless. Altogether, he was a useful lawmaker, agreeable in intercourse with his fellows, attentive to his legislative duties, and a fast friend. We shall long miss him.

Death has taken our friend, as death sooner or later takes out of this life all of the sons of men. And shall we weakly chide death for this visit? For, after all, is not death often kinder than life? Men dread death because death breaks, sometimes rudely, sometimes gently, the associations and ties of life, and is the great mystery which every one must explore alone, and alas! make no report to those left behind. But is not death the great equalizer? What in life or of life is so impartial and so reliable as death? None can long cheat death. No bribe of money, place, or power can swerve death from the course marked out by unchanging law. Death's touch is as light and as soft upon the brow of want and misery as upon the forehead of wealth and comfort. It is death which brings sufferings to a close and breaks the chains of blighted existence.

Death starts him who here has ever been hopeless and wretched out and on by a way which the most fortunate must

take. Death looses the hard bands of the oppressor and puts slave and master upon the same footing—the most helpless upon an equality with the most powerful. At the touch of death the beautiful ceases to have advantage over the homely, the rich over the poor, the wise over the foolish. Would life, as so many find it, be worth living without death to put a period to its inequalities, its hardships, and its wrongs?

Our friend is gone—but whither? Ah! again we peer over the brink at the farther end of this earthly existence and toss into the profound abyss pebbles gathered by doubt and by hope, listening eagerly for any sound that perchance may come from the region of the unknown. Fear and doubt, with eyes wide open, peer into the gloom and see nothing but the blackness of oblivion. Hope catches a glimpse now and then of another shore beyond the fatal edge of time from which our brother so lately slipped. Faith, taking up the torch of revelation, flings a shining light athwart the dark gulf and triumphantly proclaims that the life which went out here has safely passed through the valley and shadow, and is expanding in the land eternal,

The far-away home of the soul.

As the loved ones go down the steep and are lost to us here, we will not give them up as parted from us forever. All the better elements of our being cling to the hope that we shall live again. In physical perfection many of the lower creatures rival man, but in the power of intellect and the wealth of affection he stands alone—the head of creation. How is man's intellect to perish utterly because the physical being fails and dies? Is the love which throbs in every pulsation of the mother's heart but animal fire so easily quenched?

We shall not bid our friend an everlasting farewell, but a hopeful good-night.

## ADDRESS OF MR. COVERT, OF NEW YORK.

MR. SPEAKER: You are witness of the fact that this simple memorial service this afternoon is something other and something better than a mere formal ceremony. Moistened eyes and faltering voices have testified to the depth of feeling, the genuine sorrow experienced at the absence from this Chamber forever of the familiar figure so known to us all and so loved by every one of us.

Not only have we parted for all time from one who was warmly and closely knitted to us by the silken ties of friendship, not only has the State of Michigan lost forever one of her most devoted and most serviceable sons, but the muster roll of this House will bear no longer the name of one whose masterful mental grasp made him a marked figure in this Hall.

Judge CHIPMAN was my friend in everything that that simple but great and grand word implies. I was his near seat-mate for four years in this Chamber; and if his marvelous magnetism made friends of those brought only in casual contact with him, you may perhaps imagine how great was the regard I entertained for him. I, who was honored by his personal friendship and who was brought into close intercourse with him every day—I find myself utterly unable to do justice in mere words to the memory of such a friend.

I am trying to formulate something that shall testify my appreciation of the man as he was—to put in formal, connected words a just and true analysis of the splendid qualities of heart and mind that combined to make him the man we knew him to be. It is a labor of love I want to accomplish; but I find it a task absolutely impossible of performance. I

have a full realization of the incomplete arrangement of the words I am using in this poor tribute. I am just as conscious of the depth and sincerity of the sorrow with me as the words are uttered.

The duty of giving to this House an extended review of the life, the character, and the public services of Judge CHIPMAN has been most loyally performed by his colleague [Mr. Weadock]. His comprehensive and appreciative address has left for us who follow nothing but the expression of our personal sorrow; and in this we but voice the sentiment of the entire membership of this House.

The gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Weadock] has drawn a vivid word picture of Judge CHIPMAN as a lawyer. He has said that he was a good lawyer. If there be any occupation in life that more than another makes heavy demands upon all the chivalry there is in man's make-up, that calling is the profession of law. If any man was ever most emphatically chivalric that man was J. LOGAN CHIPMAN. How, then, could he be other than the ideal lawyer?

His colleague has told us that he was not only successful at the bar, but that he was esteemed and revered upon the bench. Judge CHIPMAN had a clear, analytical mind. He was thoroughly well read in his profession. He loved right for right's sake. He loved justice for the sake of justice. With this exceptional and harmonious equipment how could he be other than the ideal judge?

His colleague has told us that he was an able and faithful representative of the people on the floor of this Chamber. With Judge CHIPMAN'S quick appreciation of what was right, his ready detection of what was wrong, with his marvelous ability at once to reach the right side of any proposition, and with the boldness and manliness to defend his position when reached, how could he be other than the ideal representative of the people?

Judge CHIPMAN was a man of wide reading and broad culture. Neither law nor political science alone attracted his attention; it included the whole wide domain of literature. The student habits of his youth were maintained in all his later years, and his literary tastes were absolutely faultless and correct.

Like the generality of men of his degree and quality of intellectuality, Judge CHIPMAN gave but little thought to the accumulation of money.

I have knowledge of the fact that some years ago, his reputation as a lawyer having reached the city of New York, a proposition such as most men would not have rejected was made to him to remove from Detroit and establish a law practice with certain specified ends in view, and with an assured large income in the great metropolis of the country. Judge CHIPMAN was so attached to home and friends and local environments that he rejected this most flattering proposition, and preferred to live his life with, and to give his services to, the people whom he loved and by whom he was beloved.

He had grown to somewhat advanced years, but unlike the Ponce de Leon of old, who unsuccessfully voyaged in search of the fountain of youth, Judge CHIPMAN seemed to have made that discovery. He had all the brightness, all the mental alertness, all the sense of humor peculiar to healthful youth, and this quality of happy youthfulness was his to the very end.

Judge CHIPMAN was an accomplished and effective speaker. His eloquence was the eloquence of truth. No man who ever heard him on this floor, no matter upon what subject he addressed the House, ever doubted the absolute sincerity of his every utterance.

We who mourn his eternal absence from this Chamber lose a friend whom we love for his every good quality. His State

and his country lose the counsels of one whose place it will be most difficult to supply. And yet we, his State, his country, have gained in that we knew him as we did, that he lived as he did, and that he labored as he did.

Compelling attention and controlling thought when he lived and moved among us, he has gone to join the ranks of—

> The dead but sceptred sovereigns, who still rule
> Our spirits from their urns.

Study the character of our late associate as we may, the deeper reading of it only brings out in fuller relief greater beauties and better traits.

He had all the strong and rugged qualities of a manly man. He had all the grace and gentleness of a tender woman. He was chivalrous and brave, polished and courtly. His charity was as boundless as the universe, and went out to all classes and conditions of mankind.

Surely the angel has written against his name the legend, sacred only to those who are themselves the best beloved: "He was one who loved his fellow-man."

## ADDRESS OF MR. RICHARDSON, OF MICHIGAN.

MR. SPEAKER: Michigan sent her first Representative to the Twenty-fourth Congress. Since that time she has been represented in twenty-nine Congresses by ninety-three different Representatives, having since the last apportionment twelve members. Of these ninety-three Congressmen, one was elected for five terms, another for six terms, and still another served eight terms. Six were elected for four terms, nine for three terms, twenty-seven for two terms, and single-terriers numbered forty-eight.

Of this number six have died in office. Hon. Edward Bradley died in 1847, and was succeeded by Hon. Charles E. Steward as the Representative for the Third district in the Thirteenth Congress. Mr. Bradley died before having qualified.

Hon. Wilder D. Foster, of Grand Rapids, was elected to the Forty-second Congress, but he died in 1873, during his term. He was succeeded by Hon. William B. Williams, of Allegan, who was reelected to the Forty-fourth Congress.

Hon. Alpheus S. Williams was elected to the Forty-fourth Congress, and reelected to the Forty-fifth, but his death occurred in December, 1878, during his second term.

Hon. Seth C. Moffett, of Traverse City, was elected to the Forty-ninth and Fiftieth Congresses. He died in December, 1887, while serving his second term, and was succeeded by Hon. Henry W. Seymour.

Hon. Melbourne H. Ford, of Grand Rapids, was elected to the Fiftieth and Fifty-second Congresses, but died April 20, 1891, and was succeeded by Hon. Charles E. Belknap, also of Grand Rapids. Mr. Ford's first speech in these Halls was in eulogy of his colleague, Mr. Moffett. Seldom has a member distinguished himself during his first term as did Mr. Ford. He secured a national reputation by his efforts to discover and correct the abuses of the immigration laws, and his patriotic efforts in that behalf endeared him to the people of his district. His death before entering upon a second term, which was so full of rich promise to his constituents and the country, was a severe blow to his party and the district he was chosen to represent. His grand funeral, which was attended by the legislature of Michigan in a body, was an appropriate testimonial of his ability as a legislator, of his fidelity to the people's cause, of his political and social standing, and the love and esteem of his fellow-citizens.

The Hon. JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN, of Detroit, was elected from the First district to the Fiftieth, Fifty-first, Fifty-second, and Fifty-third Congresses. When the present Congress assembled he was prevented from meeting with us by what was supposed to be a temporary illness. The malady proved fatal, however, and his death ended the career of a man who had proved by his life work that he was a good citizen, a learned man, an able lawyer, a faithful public servant, an incorruptible judge, and a wise statesman. During six consecutive sessions of Congress his relations with his colleagues were at all times pleasant and cordial. The concise history of his life work, as so ably given by my colleague in the opening remarks upon the resolution, is ample evidence that he was a man possessed of great individuality and force of character; of uncommon integrity and fidelity. These traits not only made him useful, noted, and popular, but made him respected and loved by the people.

I had long known him by reputation, though personally and intimately acquainted with him but a short time. I had great respect for him and feel a personal loss in his death. I accompanied the committee appointed to attend the funeral of my deceased colleague. Such a funeral I have never seen equaled. We accompanied the remains from the house to the church, where most appropriate and beautifully solemn services where held. From the house to the church, and from the church to the cemetery, a distance of nearly four miles, for the most part through broad avenues that were thronged with sorrowing people on either side so that there was barely room for the procession to pass, the cortege moved. The scene at the cemetery is indescribable. The solemn grandeur was impressive as the last sad rites were performed in consigning to earth a man who had made the world indeed better for having lived in it.

Mr. Speaker, that impressiveness and my love and respect for the subject of these eulogies has been intensified by the noble words and beautiful sentiments voiced by those to whom he had long been intimately known. These are but just tributes of respect to our departed colleague, but they are ennobling to the living.

May we not hope that one who has done so much and so well, and of whom so much good has been truly said, has passed to a reward impossible of attainment in this world!

## ADDRESS OF MR. HARE, OF OHIO.

MR. SPEAKER: The brief time that has elapsed since the death of the subject of these services, and especially since the adoption of the resolution setting apart this day for paying tribute to his memory, prevents any elaborate review of his extended, varied, and distinguished career, or of his important public services.

Less than thirty days ago, although prostrate upon a bed of sickness, he was nevertheless hopeful and even confident of recovery, and was looking forward with anxious impatience to the time when he should be able again to occupy his seat in this Hall, and to contribute from the rich resources of his experience and genius to the efforts here put forth for the restoration of prosperity throughout all the borders of the land he loved, and in whose service almost his whole life had been spent.

That this House, at so exceptionally early a date, within four weeks of his burial, should pause in its business to give expression to its sorrow and to its sense of the country's loss, is in itself a circumstance that adds much to the meaning and

import of all that will be spoken on this occasion. It is in itself a tribute seldom paid to the memory of a public servant.

The truth, or, at all events, the aptness of the proverb that "Death loves a shining mark," has been well illustrated in the experience of this Congress. Of the three hundred and fifty-six members elected nearly a year ago, only two have died; but these, alas! were the chivalrous, companionable, heroic General Enochs, and the learned, sagacious, and equally companionable Judge CHIPMAN.

Others have spoken and will speak here to-day of his greatness as a lawyer; of his career and fame as a judge; of the great importance and value of the services rendered by him in the negotiation of treaties with the Indian tribes; of his usefulness and skill as a legislator; of the strength and quality of his mind, which was so constituted as to enable him to instantly grasp and analyze the most intricate and perplexing problem and to evolve, as if with prescient discernment, the atom of truth, however obscured and hidden it might be in the mazes of pretense and error.

It shall be for me to speak of him in another aspect of his many-sided character.

Judge CHIPMAN was preeminently a man of the people. Although thoroughly at home in the society of the learned, fitted to shine conspicuously among the greatest of his countrymen, he was equally at home in the less pretentious society of that larger class, the common, every-day people, who constitute the bone and sinew, the strength and pride, of our citizenship. It was with them he most delighted to meet and mingle, not in a patronizing way but in a spirit of genuine fellowship that drew to him their confidence, inspired their respect, commanded their allegiance, and bound them to him with "hoops of steel." In his disposition he was kindly and social to an unusual degree.

It is said by those who have the means of knowing that he was personally acquainted with almost every man in his district; and that he enjoyed, in a remarkable degree, their confidence and esteem could not have been more strongly attested than by the unwavering support they gave him whenever he was a candidate for public office, and by the countless multitudes that rendered the occasion of his funeral one of the most notable in the history of Detroit.

It was this feature of his character that caused him to manifest an interest, unusual in a man of his years, in the benevolent and social orders through whose agency so much of good is every day accomplished, so much of suffering alleviated, so much of happiness created or restored.

It was my privilege to be present with him at the annual reunion of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, held in Detroit on the 21st of June last, and to hear him on that occasion deliver what proved to be his last public address. And I was particularly impressed, Mr. Speaker, with the thoughts to which he gave utterance in that brief but appropriate and eloquent address. Among other suggestions worthy of being remembered, he deprecated the disposition and tendency, too apparent in these days, to look to and depend upon the Government, not simply for the enactment of wise laws and their faithful administration, not simply for the protection of the citizen in the exercise of his political and legal rights, but for almost every blessing that renders life worth living. And, with impressive earnestness, standing even then in the shadow of his own supreme need, although unconscious of its nearness, he reminded his hearers of the many things absolutely essential to man's comfort and welfare that even the best government could not do; that it could not guarantee the individual prosperity and happiness of its citizens, and especially that it could not

soften their afflictions or assuage their sorrows; that it could not brighten the home of poverty, or feed the hungry, or clothe the naked; that it could not enter the place of sickness and sit down by the bedside of suffering and pain, or minister consolation to the stricken and the distressed, but that these ministrations, if performed at all, must proceed from other than governmental sources, and be performed through other than governmental agencies.

Hence the necessity for the institution and maintenance of such orders as he was then addressing, and of which he was an active and influential member. He was, sir, a believer in and an exemplar of the tenets of that order in their broadest, best, and truest sense. Charity, justice, brotherly love, fidelity; these to his mind were words of not merely technical import, but pregnant with mystic meaning. Not the fidelity simply that in the hour of temptation will enable a man to keep the letter of his obligation or his pledge, but that sense of absolute loyalty that does not require the form of an agreement or a pledge, that has within it no element of deceit or imposture, that is open, candid, manly, and sincere; in short, that could not keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope.

Not that sort of brotherly love that consists mainly in protestations, and is found only in the ritual, but a love that is manifest more in what men do than in what they profess; that is as zealous to protect the good name of a brother as to defend his person, should either be wantonly assailed; that has for its inspiration the spirit of the Golden Rule, and for its object the promotion of true fellowship and fraternity among men; not the justice that would simply "render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's," and be content to feel that thereby no injustice had been done. In its letter it means this certainly, but it means more also. In its spirit

it means that the whole conduct of a man should conform to the principles of rectitude, of honor and honesty, of the most scrupulous fidelity, and the most generous sense of equity in all his relations with his fellow-men, and in this sense our associate construed and applied it.

Not the charity that would dole out, grudgingly it may be, a mere pittance for the present relief of actual distress, but the charity that springs from a heart warm with generous impulses; that reaches out the helping hand, lifts up the fallen, succors the distressed, comforts those that mourn, binds up the wounds inflicted by the cruel shafts of malice and envy; that is slow to anger; that has always at command an apology for the weak and the erring; that always waits for explanations; that stands even between the law and its transgressor, ever reminding him who sits in judgment that mercy is an attribute of God himself, "and earthly power doth then show likest God's, when mercy seasons justice."

Our departed associate may not have been able at all times, and under all the circumstances of his busy life, to realize and exemplify his own conceptions of the duties and obligations that spring from the relations men necessarily sustain toward each other, when measured by such standards as these, but that he strove earnestly to conform to their requirements, not alone in his business and social relations with his fellow-men, but in the discharge of the manifold responsibilities devolved upon him in the high trusts he was called to administer none can doubt.

A strong man has fallen, one whose counsel and services, if we could have them here in this crisis of our country's history, might prove of infinite value. It is for us to-day to record our estimation of his life and character, not to unduly extol his virtues, certainly not to magnify his faults. For whatever the latter may have been, they were far surpassed by the many

excellencies that, in the judgment of his countrymen, entitled him to a high place in the public confidence, and demand now the recognition due to the memory of a faithful and distinguished public servant.

If he could himself be consulted as to the manner in which he should be remembered I believe he would have us say simply, in the words of the motto of the order he loved:

The faults of our brother we will write upon the sand, his virtues upon the tablets of love and memory.

Mr. WEADOCK. I now ask a vote on the adoption of the resolutions already submitted.

The question being taken, the resolutions were unanimously adopted; and in accordance therewith (at 3 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 17, 1893.

Mr. MCMILLAN: Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved,* That the Senate concur in the resolution of the House of Representatives providing for the appointment of a joint committee to attend the funeral of the deceased at his late residence in the State of Michigan, and that the committee on the part of the Senate, consisting of five Senators, be appointed by the Presiding Officer.

*Resolved,* That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the Presiding Officer appointed as the committee on the part of the Senate, under the second resolution, Mr. McMillan, Mr. Proctor, Mr. Vilas, Mr. Gibson, and Mr. White of California.

Mr. MCMILLAN. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, August 18, 1893, at 12 o'clock m.

## EULOGIES.

JANUARY 25, 1894.

Mr. MCMILLAN. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions of the House of Representatives be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *September 15, 1893.*

*Resolved,* That this House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative from the State of Michigan.

*Resolved,* That the business of the House be now suspended that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

*Resolved,* That as an additional mark of respect the House shall at the conclusion of these ceremonies adjourn.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. MCMILLAN. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask their adoption.

The resolutions were read, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. J. LOGAN CHIPMAN, late a Representative from Michigan.

*Resolved,* That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that fitting tribute may be paid to his memory.

*Resolved,* That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted by the Secretary of the Senate to the family of the deceased.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCMILLAN, OF MICHIGAN.

MR. PRESIDENT: An ancestry distinguished in each generation from the time the Pilgrims landed in this country placed upon JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN the obligation of honorable and able public service. From Barnstable, England, to Barnstable, New England, John Chipman came in 1630 to join the Plymouth colony. Marrying a daughter of that John Howland who was one of the *Mayflower's* company, the new family wrung from the reluctant sands of Cape Cod a support for themselves and then for their children, thus giving a local habitation to a name which has there continued to this day.

In the second generation the family fortunes were sufficient to allow one of the sons to complete a course at Harvard College and to enter the ministry at Beverly. In 1740, a little more than a century after the first Chipman came to America, one of the sons migrated to Litchfield, Conn., and there, in the legislature and on the bench, set the example of dual service which was followed in the three succeeding generations.

Nathaniel Chipman while a freshman at Yale College left his studies to join the forlorn camp at Valley Forge, and received his degree while in the service of his country. Then, making Vermont his home, he achieved the dignity of a place on the supreme bench of that State, and by the ability and learning of his decisions was largely instrumental in making "Vermont law" famous throughout the land. He finished his highly honorable career as a member of this body during the Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Congresses, devoting his attention almost entirely to legislation, affecting the judicial system of the nation.

In 1824, Henry, the eldest son of Nathaniel Chipman, arrived in Detroit, bringing with him his young wife, a member of the Logan family of South Carolina, and the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier. As the editor of the Michigan Herald, he became prominent enough to secure an appointment as one of the four Territorial judges. Two of his associates were Governor Lewis Cass and Judge William Woodbridge, both of whom afterwards became members of this body; and a third was Solomon Sibley, one of those sturdy commonwealth builders to whom the region once known as the Northwest Territory owes so much.

It is probable that Judge CHIPMAN never appreciated—certainly he never acknowledged—the influence which this ancestry had upon his life and character; for there was in his nature another force to which he consciously yielded, and in the manifestation of which he publicly exulted. To him the Pilgrims were "the saints;" and his sympathies were with those who were already enjoying the freedom of America rather than with those who came across the seas to make a kind of freedom of their own.

While yet a boy he left his studies to become an explorer in the wilds of the upper peninsula of Michigan; and from the free air of the pine forests and the invigorating breezes of the Great Lakes he drew those forces which so often controlled his life. For his forbears he had perhaps a silent regard. For the wild life of the explorer and for such quiet as the camp fire brings, he had a fondness which made the memories of the darting canoe and the tangled forest the happiest of his life.

It was his intimate acquaintance with Indian life and history and his sympathy with the Indian in his present condition that made Judge CHIPMAN an effective and eloquent

advocate in his behalf. In one of his speeches he thus forcibly stated the duty of the nation to its wards:

I have known the Indians from my earliest youth. I have slept in their lodges; I have mixed with them as a friend. I have seen them fresh from the war dance, with the scalp still reeking with the blood undried upon its surface. I know them all. I know that of all the people on this continent they are more like the whites than any other. They are fond of this country; they are unplacable; they are haughty; they have a pride by birth; they have all the characteristics, and I must add that they have all the vices which grow out of, and are a part of, the nature of the white people. And, Mr. Chairman, it is because they are so like us that we have found it so extremely difficult to manage them and so difficult to subdue them.

In my State, by the treaty of 1854, in which I had the honor to take a part—a very humble part—we provided for dissolving the tribal relations and for the allotment of lands in severalty. That was the beginning of that plan of settling the Indian question with us; it has worked well. The Indian all over the northern country is a citizen. He is a voter, and in Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota, the tribes who were parties to that treaty are, almost all of them, feeling all the good effects of it. I can say to the gentleman that they are increasing in number and are living a civilized life. They live the lives of agriculturists, lumbermen, and fishermen, and follow the pursuits which are followed by people of like opportunity and like pecuniary circumstances in the same country. They are a living example that the Indian condition may be changed, for I have seen the fathers of these very people, wearing war paint on their faces and scalp locks on their heads, indulging in all the horrid orgies of striking the post, and singing their songs of triumph over enemies they had just killed or tortured. The children of these very people have made their progress, and to say that the humane influence of education and religion persistently pursued will not better the conditions of a people is simply to ignore the providence of God and to deny the progress which has been made on this continent.

Others may speak of Judge CHIPMAN'S distinguished services on the bench. It is my purpose to speak briefly of his work in Congress. His coming to Washington was the result of one of those compromises which, contrary to the general rule, in this case turned out most happily. Once in Congress,

he seemed to have been especially prepared for the place. He was naturally a legislator, just as he was by nature a judge. He was the representative of the people of Detroit. The business men, the vessel men, the veterans, each special interest felt that he would exert all his ability to see that justice was done. His campaigns were conducted on the broadest thoroughfare in the city of Detroit, where he was accessible to all men, and where his nod and handshake made friends among the people regardless of party.

In his younger days and under the direction of Storey, Mr. CHIPMAN, as an editorial writer on two great newspapers, was a vigorous opponent of the war of the rebellion. But such was his inborn sense of justice and sympathy for the oppressed that, in the Detroit negro riots of 1863, he undertook the forlorn hope of defending an accused negro before a jury which had already agreed upon its verdict. The years proved that the truth was with the defense, but at the time the young advocate had the approval of his own conscience as his only reward. Yet the race he had befriended never forgot him at the polls.

Those years of opposition to the war he came to regret, and, so far as it was in his power, to make amends for. In the House he was known as the soldier's friend, and in opposition to members of his own party he voted for and advocated a pension policy even more liberal than has yet been adopted by this Government.

In a speech on a private pension bill, in the Fifty-first Congress, with keen sarcasm and impassioned eloquence, he spoke words which may well be repeated in these days. There had been opposition to the bill, and epithets hurled by its opponents in the heat of debate drew from him these words:

I remember well the day when the cost was hot counted, when we were prodigal of money, when we were lavish of blood, when motives which

took men under the flag were not scanned and analyzed as they have been here in the cold blood of this discussion; when the man who enlisted was the hero of the hour; when the youth, the very flower of our land, with stalwart form, with rosy cheeks, went forth beloved and regretted, but honored, to fight the battle for the Union.

I remember that well. Nobody stopped then to ask, as the gentleman from Missouri has asked here this morning, what kind of patriotism they had; nobody was mean enough to suggest that those men went out to risk their lives for the pittance of thirteen, fourteen, or fifteen dollars a month and "hard tack." The man who would have made such a suggestion as that would have been treated almost as a rebel; he could not have lived in any community in which loyal sentiment prevailed. No one then talked of "Treasury looters," as if keeping from poverty and want the men who served their country is looting the Treasury. No one then talked of "Pretorian guards;" and I am amazed at the folly, the utter stupidity, which induces any man to talk of them now. Pretorian guards on crutches! Pretorian guards with patches over their eyes! without arms, without legs, with gray hairs, and forms bent with disease! Pretorian guards who have not the strength to raise their shields above their heads! I would like to see this army of "Pretorians" ranged before the gentleman; and instead of being eloquent against them, he would melt with pity, and he would wish that he had never made that speech here this morning

As a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, Judge CHIPMAN'S voice was the voice of young America. To him the Constitution was not a bundle of swaddling clothes, but a most potent means for accomplishing the great future which he saw before his country. To-day there is something of prophecy, something, too, of rebuke, in his utterances, when adverting to the opposition to the Nicaragua Canal, he exclaimed:

It was said that under the Constitution we could not regulate foreign commerce where foreign commerce exists, to wit, outside the borders of our own country. * * * I, for one, took the position then, and I still maintain it, that commerce is complication. Commerce means mixture; a commingling of interests. Commerce means not merely traffic, but it means protection of traffic, and the power which regulates commerce must

do something more than say to the trader, "You may trade." It must protect him in his trading; and above all, in this age of the world, it must reach forth its hands and seize to itself new fields of trade, new theaters for the enterprise of its people.

That is the policy of every civilized government of to-day. That is the policy of Germany; that is the policy of England; that is the policy of France; that is the policy of civilization wherever it is directed by high intelligence. There is a great scramble, a tremendous conflict going on all over the world—a conflict so great that Africa is no longer a Dark Continent, but is blazing with the light of expectant enterprise, a conflict to get possession of fields in which commerce may be successfully prosecuted. And, Mr. Chairman, there is one nation absent, crippled by this strained rule of constitutional interpretation; there is one nation absent, one nation which has no voice, no potency in all this conflict; that nation is the United States of America. * * * We lie here prone, inert. We are apart from the world. We have have no voice or potency in the affairs of the world. We lie here like a great brutal giant, too lazy to go abroad, and yet so strong that by our sheer inertia we are able to hold our ground. We are nobody's rivals. We are as harmless as sucking doves to other nations, and no one attacks us because we are in no one's way. * * * But, sir, I do hope—I hope earnestly—that somehow, at some time during my life, we shall have a foreign policy; a policy vigorous for protection; vigorous, too—I say it advisedly—for aggression; a policy which will seize upon, if necessary, as other nations do, some of the fields of trade and commerce of this world; a policy by which we shall assert ourselves on every sea; a policy which will cause our flag to float wherever other flags float, and which, above all, will give us a fair share of the commerce of the globe, out of which other nations are making so much at our expense.

For over thirty-five years I had known Judge CHIPMAN. I knew his failings—and he would not thank the man who should try to cloak them—and I knew his absolute honesty and integrity, both on the bench and in the councils of his country. His love for his State and for the city of Detroit was with him a passion which overrode every party consideration. These things the people knew, and so they honored him with great trusts; and when his too brief day was done, with

sorrowful hearts they laid him to rest in ground made historic by the midnight battle of Pontiac and Dalzell, and consecrated by the ashes of Cass and Chandler.

## ADDRESS OF MR. VILAS, OF WISCONSIN.

MR. PRESIDENT: I shall attempt no addition to what has been already said, and well said, in commemoration of the lamented Judge CHIPMAN, but rise only as a mark of the regard which he won from many beyond the nearer circles about his life.

Our measure, sir, of the importance of one man's life to the company of mankind is governed largely by proximity of view. If we try to raise before the eye the shadowy figures of the race who have been and gone, the countless throng overwhelms the vision, and few amongst the mass are the forms discerned with anything of outline. How fewer still are the illuminating figures from whom some rays reach to us now with kindling glow. The overpowering sense is of the infinite multitude of the dead, the nothingness of the living.

Equally oppressive is the comparison of the present with the future. In truth, the future, to man's eye, is but the past inverted, and we stand between the two upon this, our "bank and shoal of time," unable to discern the beginning or ending of the race to which we belong, and conscious that we are but insignificant numbers in the infinite reckoning of them who have gone before or shall follow us.

If our estimate of a man were thus to depend upon his comparative consequence in the race of men, we should be liable to extinguish the aspirations and principles which elevate aims and inspire excellence. Not so did the God of nature design us

to view our places and performances in this world. We must recognize our limitations, bound our judgment by the knowledge permitted us, and leave the rest to God, sure "He doeth all things well." Why seek to measure the things about us here and now by guides to be drawn from beyond the line of mortal sight? Everything human, not alone of action, but even of thought, is tied down by time and place.

Not with the least approach to comprehension can the boldest thought be raised to contemplation of the infinite illimitableness on which the eye rests daily, and through which tremble the gems of the canopy of night. The utmost aids which invention supplies to vision but prove it more surely incomprehensible.

If, therefore, we will pass under our review the life work of any man with justice, we must estimate his deeds according to the circumstances of his place and time, and leave to God all other judgment. What was the part which fell to him in the allotment of place and labor? Did he carry well the burden laid upon him? Did he meet opportunity at his gate? Did he live among his fellows as one who knew the second of the two great commandments?

Sir, in the human view, Judge CHIPMAN'S part was, in the main, well done. Greater splendor may mark the lives of some, but his possessed far more than ordinary interest, and his place was in the higher ranks. In his character as a citizen and a representative of the Northwest he enjoyed some peculiar advantages which challenge our interest and attention. In the early and distinctive history of the old Northwest of the Federal Union, Detroit was its foremost point of frontier consequence, the capital seat of its enterprise, trade, and authority. There his life began, on the crest of the advancing wave of civilization. There he lived, bearing with the best his full share, from youth to age, of

all the labors, trials, and anxieties which befell his community, participating in its joys and gratifications. And there, after more than three-score years among them, he died in their arms, as it were, honored and beloved. In the shifting scenes of our new country, such has been the stable history of few who have sat as Representatives in Congress. I know of no parallel from the Northwest. And in what age of the world might he have lived when a more wondrous panorama of events could have swept before his view or a story of more thrilling interest have been enacted on the theater of life than it was his to witness? What a contrast between the America of sixty years ago and the America of to-day! In 1830 Detroit still retained its character of a frontier station, although its frontier perils had passed away. There lives yet a venerable man—himself an able lawyer and judge—whom I have heard relate how, as a trapper's boy, he set out from that post in the early thirties, with no human companion but his hunter master, upon a six-months' cruise in the utter wilderness where near two millions of people now constitute the State by whose commission I voice here their testimony of respect for the man who then lay in a cradle there at Detroit.

What stirring impulses of quickening national life, what mighty throes of human passion and struggle have fired the brain and swelled the heart of every American during these two generations!

In the many vicissitudes of his time Judge CHIPMAN carried the part of a wise and temperate citizen, discharging the duties of the hour and sharing with responsive sympathy the spirit of progress which ruled events; doubtless with human errors, but with sincerity in his purposes.

Mainly his life work was in the administration of the law, at the bar and on the bench, as became his descent through a line of lawyers and judges. He manifested always—it

is the testimony of all—an honest, genuine love of justice, which inspired and guided his useful career. The fame of the lawyer is rarely more than local and transitory, but is frequently great within its natural limits. Often he is the admiration, the idol, of such as may hear his speech and feel his power in loyal advocacy of the cause that has enlisted his heart; and few vocations call for or exhibit such instances of devotion and passionate labor in another's service as the good lawyer bestows for his client. But he impresses himself upon the community for what he is, and their testimony, after a long life work done, is conclusive to his character and his power.

Let it stand to his honor and good name that this proof in abundant measure establishes Judge CHIPMAN'S place among his fellow-men. Not alone in popular elections, where he always commanded the support of his city with continual advancement up to the high position in which his life was crowned and finished, but by many other unmistakable manifestations, the love of the people among whom he lived is proven to have been warmly bestowed on him. They loved him for his sense of justice, for his manliness, for his human kindness.

This popular affection was conspicuously marked at his obsequies by the outpouring of many thousands, of all ranks and conditions, to give thus their last expression of faithful attachment.

Sir, what, in human power to bestow, can promise better to soften the last agony? What human aid can more brighten to the escaping soul the vision beyond mortality, with hope for mercy in the judgment, than the encircling tenderness of the abundant love of one's fellow-men? That was Judge CHIPMAN'S guerdon on earth; may it find gracious favor with the Divine Intercessor in Heaven!

## ADDRESS OF MR. PROCTOR, OF VERMONT.

MR. PRESIDENT: My acquaintance with Judge CHIPMAN grew out of his desire to learn about the home of his grandfather in Vermont, where also his father was born and bred to manhood. It was not the public service of his distinguished grandfather, Nathaniel Chipman, about which our friend inquired, for this was matter of history; but of the modest house in which he lived, the hill farm which he owned and tilled, the country churchyard where he was buried, and such details of the home life and surroundings of his immediate ancestors as a loving son might wish to know. The last time I saw him he expressed great regret that he had never visited Vermont, and said that he had resolved that the summer should not pass without doing so. It was then arranged that he would fix the date of his visit and notify me by letter. But the hand of death was upon him. It seems often a premonition of the approaching end of life that the mind unconsciously turns to the early home, to the memory of those who have filled it, and to the last resting place of the family and friends who have gone in the unknown path we are so soon to follow.

If Judge CHIPMAN could have foreseen and ordered the exercises of to-day, I am sure he would have preferred that a representative from Vermont should speak (as I propose to do very briefly) of his Vermont ancestry, in whom he was so greatly interested, and whose ability and sterling traits of character he inherited, and let others better qualified tell of his own life and public career.

Nathaniel Chipman, the grandfather of Representative CHIPMAN, was the son of a typical Connecticut Puritan, who brought up his six sons in the good old orthodox faith and fashion, to be steadfast in doctrine, punctual in attendance at

church, faithful to every moral obligation, industrious, honest, and obedient to law and parental authority. Regular habits, constant employment, and proper economy in all things was the rule of the old New England household. Though manual labor, according to their strength, was a necessity for all, education and reading were never neglected. Books, though few in number compared with the present, were plentiful for the time. A local library, where books were exchanged between neighbors, was an early and almost universal institution, and few towns were without a town library. Every family, too, had some standard books, among which were quite sure to be found Plutarch's Lives, Josephus, Pilgrim's Progress, Paradise Lost, the Columbian Orator for the embryo statesman of the family, and for lighter reading the Vicar of Wakefield, Scottish Chiefs, and Thaddeus of Warsaw.

From such a household Nathaniel Chipman entered Yale College in 1773, having made such progress at home that less than a year was required for his preparatory studies. In college he excelled as a linguist, and through life continued to read the Old Testament in Hebrew, the New Testament in Greek, and the classic poets in the original. In his senior year he left college to accept a commission as lieutenant in the Continental Army; was at Monmouth and in other battles, and with the army in its darkest winter at Valley Forge. In October, 1778, he sent his resignation to General Washington. It is dated at Camp Fredericksburg, and the following extract gives the reason for it and a picture of what was doubtless a not uncommon condition:

*May it please Your Excellency:*

With reluctance would I quit the service of my country could I subsist myself in it with honor. When I engaged in the service I had no fortune of my own. My parents, on whom alone was my whole dependence, were the last year driven from their habitation, plundered, and for the present reduced to poverty.

After leaving the army he commenced the study of law, and was admitted to the bar at Salisbury, Conn., in March, 1779, after less than five months' study, and immediately went to Vermont, where his father had previously moved. In anticipation of this emigration he writes a friend:

> I shall, indeed, be a "*rara avis in terris*," for there is not an attorney in the State. Think what a figure I shall make when I become the oracle of law to the State of Vermont.

Whether he was first in point of time I can not say, or, if so, for how long, but it is certain that his jesting prophecy that he would become the oracle of the law soon became true, and for a long time he was easily first in point of ability. He was the first lawyer to be elected a judge of the supreme court, and for his first term was the only lawyer of the five judges of that court. He was, in 1789, elected chief justice, and again in 1796, and in 1813. In 1791 he was appointed United States district judge. He was several times a member of the legislature; was one of the commissioners to meet commissioners from New York to adjust the existing differences; a member of the convention called to decide whether Vermont should apply for admission into the Union, and at the head of the committee appointed to lay her application before Congress. He was a Senator of the United States from 1797 to 1803. But the record of the official positions he held gives a faint idea of his services to the State. In estimating these it is necessary to consider the times and the conditions then existing. New York and New Hampshire were each claiming the whole State. Massachusetts claimed about two-thirds of it, and the British were constantly invading or threatening the northern and western frontiers. But Vermont had, in January, 1777, declared her independence, which she maintained for fourteen years, until admitted into

the Union as the first new State in 1791. She was for that time, as Whittier says of her in one of his earlier poems—

> Independent of all save the mercies of God.

The brave and impetuous Allen said in his letter to Congress:

> I am as resolutely determined to defend the independence of Vermont as Congress is that of the United States; and rather than fail I will retire with the hardy Green Mountain boys into the desolate caverns of the mountains and wage war with human nature at large.

When the New York courts attempted to dispossess the settlers holding under New Hampshire grants, their sheriffs were, in the quaint phrase of the time, "chastised with the twigs of the wilderness."

With a different people, or without wise leadership, there would have been an era of lawlessness and crime. But a stable government was soon established, courts organized, and statutes enacted which fully met the requirements of the time. The controversy with New York was finally settled fairly and amicably, the last obstacle to admission to the Union removed, and law and order established on a firm basis.

During this period Nathaniel Chipman was the earnest patriot, the safe counselor, the discrete negotiator, second to none. In formulating statutes suited to the peculiar condition of affairs, and in guiding legislation wisely, and for many years after in interpreting the law from the bench, his services can not be overstated. The legal temperament and judicial spirit were strong in him, and in the family. Two of his brothers were also eminent lawyers in Vermont.

His eldest son, Henry, was educated at Middlebury College, emigrated to South Carolina, studied law with Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, married, and in 1824 moved to Michigan, and

was soon after appointed United States district judge for that Territory. JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN was born in Detroit in 1830.

It is, indeed, true that—

> They that on glorious ancestors enlarge
> Produce their debt, instead of their discharge.

But however much our friend may have inherited in the way of natural ability, he earned his own "discharge," and his success in life was well won by his own efforts. Three generations of judges in a direct line is, indeed, a remarkable record, but in each case it was due to individual ability and effort, and not to the influence of family or fortune. Representative CHIPMAN was a man of statesmanlike qualities and enlightened ideas on public questions. As a lawyer he was broad in his views, a logical reasoner from general principles, rather than technical. He has been called a "born lawyer," and few had so good a claim to the appellation. As a judge he possessed the strong family trait of seeing almost by intuition what justice demanded, what the law ought to be and, therefore, what it must be, and his rare faculty in the use of plain and simple language made his views clear to the jury. He was emphatically a man of the people, thoroughly American in thought and manner. Socially his manner was quiet and gentle in the extreme. Above all other traits his strong common sense was his marked characteristic. This was always manifest in his conversation, and coupled with a direct but easy and graceful mode of expression, and seasoned with a delicate flavor of humor, made him the most agreeable of companions.

In behalf of Vermont, I am glad to add her tribute of respect and affection for the memory of one so worthy of esteem, and whose name and family were so closely and honorably identified with the early history of the State.

## ADDRESS OF MR. VOORHEES, OF INDIANA.

MR. PRESIDENT: Within a few years past I have seen it often suggested by way of criticism that it was a waste of time and an improper interruption of our public duties to pause long enough in our daily toil to say farewell in fitting terms over the graves of our fallen comrades. The age in which we live is indeed dominated by a hard, hurrying, greedy, time-saving, ruthless spirit, a spirit which, if acted upon, would leave the dead unburied, and abandon all funeral rites, rather than lose an opportunity to make pecuniary gains and advance in material wealth.

Clinging, however, yet awhile to one of the sweetest amenities ever known between the living and the dead, and to one of the tenderest traditions of the human race, the Senate finds it becoming to halt in the arena of conflict, and with its accustomed dignity and reverence, do honor to the memory of one of the representatives of the American people. Sir, long may it be so, and far distant the day when the summons of death shall fall on heedless hearts in this body, or its courtesy be stinted toward the memory of those who have obeyed the call of the Great Master, and who will be known here no more forever.

JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN a few days ago, as it were, walked in our midst in all the vigor and strength of an unimpaired mental and physical manhood. His individuality was positive, strong, frank, and manly. His presence and manner of conversation always persuaded and attracted me to him. In his personal bearing there was a mingled firmness, gentleness, dignity, and deference to others which rendered him at once a social favorite.

Judge CHIPMAN was a man of rare intellectual gifts and acquirements. His mind was clear, incisive, and brilliant. His grasp of a subject was terse and thorough. His speeches in the House arrested my attention very soon after he entered Congress, and I sought and made his acquaintance, anticipating both pleasure and profit in doing so. I was not disappointed, and our relations were always most delightful to me, until we parted to meet no more on earth.

Judge CHIPMAN was born in the city of Detroit sixty-three years ago last June, and has lived, and won, and wore all his honors, and died on his native heath. What a career was his, what visions he beheld, what revelations broke upon him, what panoramic scenes of unfolding glory met his enraptured gaze as he watched the star of empire hovering over the mighty Northwest country may not be recounted here. In the streets of his own beautiful home he played his boyhood games, while other boys of his own age were playing in the streets of another village a little farther to the west, now enthroned a queen amongst the proudest cities of the earth, and destined in the not distant future to outrival in growth, wealth, and splendor all that history has heretofore portrayed. He could remember Chicago when the ground on which the Auditorium now stands was for sale by the Government at a dollar and a quarter per acre.

Those who have witnessed the indescribable transformation, the sublime transfiguration of their country, such as Judge CHIPMAN and his compeers looked upon, can well exclaim that life has been worth living and that they have not lived in vain.

The history of his native city and State show that Judge CHIPMAN always possessed a full measure of the confidence of his fellow-citizens. He filled many positions of trust and honor, and left a record without stain or blemish. The ends

he aimed at were elevated and just. As a jurist on the bench, his work was marked by wisdom and integrity; as a Representative in Congress, he had faith in the people and in their right and power of self-government. He was Jeffersonian in his constitutional constructions. He believed in the reserved rights of the States and in the blessings of home rule by the people of the States. He paid all due allegiance to the supremacy of the Federal Government, but was not a disciple of either the ancient or the modern school of Federal centralization.

Mr. President, it is impossible not to deplore the death of such a man while yet in the full prime of all his splendid faculties, and at a period when age had not chilled the ardor and genial kindness of his heart. I am tempted, however, in this connection, and in view of Judge CHIPMAN'S apparently untimely death, to say that "the mere lapse of years is not life. To eat, and drink, and sleep, to be exposed to darkness and to light, to pace round in the mill of habit, and turn thought into an implement of trade—this is not life. In all this but a poor fraction of the consciousness of humanity is awakened, and the sanctities will slumber which make it worth while to be. Knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness, faith, alone can give value and vitality to existence. The laugh of mirth that vibrates through the heart; the tears that freshen the dry wastes within; the music that brings childhood back; the prayer that calls the future near; the doubt that makes us meditate; the death which startles us with mystery; the hardship which forces us to struggle; the anxiety that ends in trust, are the true nourishments of our natural being."

## ADDRESS OF MR. STOCKBRIDGE, OF MICHIGAN.

MR. PRESIDENT: The life of the late Representative JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN, of Michigan, covered a peculiarly interesting period of the history of his country and his State. His career was a very unusual one. He achieved success in several diverse professions, and in his mature years came into the public service of his country, in which he earned genuine distinction and left an unblemished reputation for personal integrity and devotion to the best interests of the people.

JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN was the last Representative in Congress from Michigan whose life began within her borders before Michigan became one of the States of the Union. He was born at Detroit while that city was still a military post on the western frontier of civilization, not very greatly altered from the historic older town that had been the outpost of the French dominion in the New World. At the time of his birth the Territory of Michigan embraced the vast areas that now form the great States of Michigan, Illinois, Minnesota, and parts of the two Dakotas, and in all those great reaches there were less white people than now live in that ward of the city of Detroit in which he had his residence.

Veterans of the Revolution and survivors of the great siege of Pontiac still walked the streets of old Detroit, and the distressing episodes of the war of 1812 still seemed current history during his youth. He was the son of a justice of the Territorial supreme court and his grandfather had been a soldier of the Revolution and a conspicuous figure in the brave days of the beginning of this country's legislative history. The stirring events of Michigan's invasion of Ohio, in the so-called Toledo war, her establishment of an

independent though unrecognized State government, her peculiar entry into the Union, "through the back door," and the dramatic incidents of the patriot war on the Canadian border, were among the local events with which he was familiar in his young boyhood. While yet a youth, he was one of the explorers of the Hudson Bay Company and traveled extensively through the trackless wastes of the Lake Superior country, which was once referred to on this floor as the undiscovered shore of a frozen sea.

He lived long among the Indians of the old Northwest and acquired a valuable experience, a hardy constitution, and a genuine affection for the aboriginal people, which lasted him throughout his life. He was one of the representatives of the Government at the last great treaty with the Indians at Detroit. After returning from his life among these people he was for forty years one of the foremost men of his native city. He became an able editor, then a brilliant lawyer, and afterwards by favor of his people was advanced to the bench. He was one of the best of the many great judges who have adorned the courts of Michigan. From the bench he came to Congress, where he served until the coming of the end. He was a man of rare experience and of information far wider than that experience. He was a learned constitutional lawyer and a remarkably effective public speaker. His faultless English embellishes many pages of the records of debates in Congress.

His career in the other Chamber is now a part of history. He rendered long and excellent service there. He achieved distinction and he never failed of the warm and repeated approval of his people. His public service was especially marked, Mr. President, by his activity in behalf of the improvement of the Great Lakes and their connecting waters, and he foresaw an ultimate deep water way from the West to the ocean. He favored a vigorous and comprehensive foreign

policy and declared, like Scipio concerning Carthage, that he thought he had never closed a speech well in which he did not say that Canada should be annexed to the Union. He loved the old soldiers. He often spoke and always voted in their favor.

It is a sentiment as well as a duty—

He once said in the House of Representatives—

that governs us in this matter of pensions. When sentiment is involved in any matter you can not apply to it the tests which you apply to other matters, because there is a great human need to be supplied, and a great feeling of thankfulness for a preserved Union to be satisfied. Take something else to fight. Do not touch the veteran. Hands off from these best beloved of our household! Hands off from these men who fought under the flag! Hands off from the veterans who deserve well of their country and who the vast majority of this House intends to do so well by.

And now, after his life work is done, we look back over those busy and eventful years during which as a lawyer, judge, and legislator he played so conspicuous a part, and the least that can be said is that JOHN LOGAN CHIPMAN lived an honest man, and dying he retained the confidence of his fellow-citizens in the highest degree.

Mr. President, I move, as a further mark of respect to the memory of Judge CHIPMAN, that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 50 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, January 26, 1894, at 12 o'clock m.

HON. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS.

BELLAS, ENGRAVING & PRINTING.

HOUSE OF

# MEMORIAL ADD

WILLIA

FIFTY-THIRD

PUBLISHED BY

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFF
1895.

53D CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 215.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

## LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# WILLIAM H. ENOCHS,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM OHIO,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, FIRST SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

*Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring)*, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. William H. Enochs, late a Representative from the State of Ohio, 8,000 copies, of which number 2,000 copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Ohio, which shall include 50 copies to be bound in full morocco to be delivered to the family of the deceased, and, of the remaining, 2,000 shall be for the use of the Senate and 4,000 for the use of the House of Representatives, and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said William H. Enochs, to accompany the said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives April 18, 1894. Agreed to in the Senate April 20, 1894.

# CONTENTS.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| Announcement of death: | |
| In the House of Representatives | 5 |
| In the Senate | 52 |
| Address of Mr. Brice | 57 |
| Mr. Bundy | 48 |
| Mr. Grosvenor | 8 |
| Mr. Hare | 27 |
| Mr. Henderson, of Illinois | 25 |
| Mr. McKaig | 35 |
| Mr. Northway | 44 |
| Mr. Sherman | 54 |
| Mr. Warner | 32 |
| Mr. Wilson, of Ohio | 40 |

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

AUGUST 7, 1893.

Mr. GROSVENOR. Mr. Speaker, the painful duty devolves upon me to announce to the House of Representatives the death of my distinguished colleague, WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, a Representative from the State of Ohio, who died at his home in the city of Ironton, Ohio, in the early morning of July 13 last.

I shall not detain the House at this time with any remarks upon his memory. His death came to us all with the suddenness and awfulness of a thunderbolt; and his colleagues upon this floor deeply lament his untimely death. Death came to him without a shadow of warning; and the news of the calamity fell with terrible force upon his family, his large number of personal friends, and the constituency he so well represented on this floor.

At some future time I shall ask the House to devote some time to the consideration of this sad event, and for the present I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative of the State of Ohio.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

***Resolved,*** **That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.**

The SPEAKER. As the Chair understands, these resolutions are offered that they may lie over for action hereafter.

Mr. GROSVENOR. That is the purpose. And now, Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Member, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at three o'clock and thirty-one minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

# EULOGIES.

MARCH 17, 1894.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. OUTHWAITE). The Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That Saturday, the 17th day of March, from two o'clock in the afternoon, be set apart for the purpose of paying eulogies to the late Hon. W. H. ENOCHS.

Mr. GROSVENOR. I call for the reading of the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That at the conclusion of these services the House, as a further mark of respect, do adjourn.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

## ADDRESS OF MR. GROSVENOR, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was born in Noble County, Ohio, March 29, 1842, and died in the city of Ironton, his home, on Thursday morning, the 13th day of July, 1893.

Of his parents I knew but little, and that only by common report. They were people in moderate or possibly poor circumstances, and the boy was compelled to work on the farm in aid of his father and to secure a living for himself. The father and mother of ENOCHS are said to have been persons possessing more than ordinary strength of character. They were of pious minds and very industrious and upright people.

Young ENOCHS made good headway in the schools which he attended, being for the early years of his student life simply the common schools of Lawrence County, Ohio, to which section his parents had removed. He taught school, and with the proceeds of that employment attended the Ohio University at Athens, at my home. The impression he made upon the people of my town and upon the faculty of the college was that ENOCHS was a handsome, well-behaved, ambitious young man with country manners and country tendencies. His deportment as a student was such as to challenge the approval of the professors, and he made an impression upon the people of the town which made them ever afterwards his friends.

It can hardly be said of him that he manifested distinguishing traits of character, but he did manifest satisfactory traits of character. He was manly, upright, industrious, courageous, and conformed to the rules of the college and the customs of the town to the entire satisfaction of his friends.

Young ENOCHS was a student at the Ohio University in the spring of 1861, when the war broke out. In giving his

early experience he was in the habit of saying that when the war began he followed the first fife and drum that came along. The notes of that fife and drum are still sounding in my memory. It was on the evening of the Sunday following the attack upon Fort Sumter that the first meeting to express the opinion of that college town upon the great subject of rebellion and war was held in the town of Athens, and young ENOCHS was there. I still remember the glow on his face and the light in his eye as the news from Washington was read and resolutions to contribute men and money were adopted.

Very shortly afterwards he enlisted in the Twenty-second Ohio Volunteers for three months. That regiment, like many others from Ohio, was organized under the Seward theory of a ninety-days' termination of the war, but long before the end of the ninety days it was plainly visible to the intelligent eye that we had embarked in a war of years, and the young soldier reenlisted at Ceredo, W. Va., in the Fifth West Virginia Volunteers, in Company K.

He had seen three months' service. He was finely formed and a soldierly looking young man, and it has been well said of him that he was a boy in blue all over.

As a soldier he was a dashing soldier. I never heard that he made plans of action, but I have heard that he always acted. He became a lieutenant in December, 1861, and on April 19, 1862, he was promoted to captain of Company E, and on August 17, 1863, he became lieutenant-colonel, which rank he held until December, 19, 1864, when he was promoted to colonel of the First West Virginia Regiment, into which the Fifth and Ninth had been consolidated. This position he held until the close of the war, and after the war Colonel ENOCHS was brevetted brigadier-general in honor of his honorable services on the field.

The regiments with which General ENOCHS served performed substantial and valuable military services. They were in the prominent battles of Cross Keys, Bull Run, Winchester, Opequon, Cloud Mountain, Lynchburg, Cedar Creek, and Fisher Hill.

I think it can be said of him as a soldier that he was a good fighter. With all the vicissitudes of politics and personal matters I never heard a word of detraction in regard to the military record of this gallant man. His characteristics as a soldier, in addition to those to which I have already alluded, was a special adaptation to skirmish fighting. He had a way of getting a little farther out than the average man on the skirmish line and ascertaining a little more about the enemy's position than the average man.

He was an uneducated, untrained, and undisciplined Phil Sheridan. He had all the ardor of that great leader, all the push, all the courage, all the patriotic devotion. He was lacking, of course, as we all were, in skill, in training, and in theories.

The soldier of 1861 was the ideal soldier of the war. On more than one occasion I have done, in my way, and with my ability, full justice to the men of all ranks and all terms of service who did what they could to put down the rebellion, and I have not drawn lines of demarcation between the three-years man and the four-years man and any other man who did honorable service. But, after all, there is to my mind a special halo around the men of 1861. There is something in the men who heard the gun of Fort Sumter in all its enormous reverberations and appreciated in some measure the terrible importance of that awful shock, and hastened with all proper speed and promptness, anxious to accept the gage of war and meet the shock of battle.

It was the soldier of 1861 who did not measure consequences or weigh results. His country was assailed and he knew it, and that was all he wanted to know. He did not inquire the

rate of compensation or the amount of pension he was to receive. He never thought of it. He looked about him to make some arrangements for those who depended upon him, shouldered his musket as the men of Lexington and Concord shouldered theirs, and marched with a purpose and determination as heroic as was the sacrifices of the men at Valley Forge and Yorktown.

Such a man was WILLIAM H. ENOCHS. Full honor for services in the field will always be awarded his memory by his comrades of the war and by the people who knew him.

He studied law after the war, and graduated at the Cincinnati Law School in 1866. He began the practice of law in West Virginia, but after about a year he removed to Ironton, where he lived the remainder of his life.

In the latter years of his law practice he devoted much time to railroad practice, and in that connection was an industrious, energetic, enterprising, and ambitious lawyer.

He was elected to the legislature of Ohio in 1869 and served a single term and voluntarily withdrew from politics for the time being.

As a lawyer little need be said beyond the fact that he was industrious, persevering, and ambitious. He stood well at the bar, and in the lines of his profession which he pursued he was successful. As a citizen he was an aggressive friend of Ironton and the section in which he lived.

He had intelligent views on business affairs, and as he had been in the war so he was in peace—on the skirmish line of enterprise and business aggression.

He was a candidate for Congress in 1888, but failed to receive the nomination; but in 1890, after one of the most exciting struggles ever known in that section of Ohio, he was nominated for Congressman. The district had been newly formed. It consisted of the counties of Athens and Meigs, Gallia, Lawrence, and Scioto. Three of the counties had come from the

old Eleventh district and two from the Fifteenth district, and had been thrown together in the new Twelfth district.

As thus constituted, the new district had two members of Congress, both of whom were candidates and both of whom were supported with great pertinacity by the delegations from two counties, but the loyal and untiring support given to General ENOCHS by his own county of Lawrence carried the day for him, and he was nominated, and, although he had received the nomination at the end of an unparalleled struggle, which lasted five days, in two different conventions, an adjournment having been taken from one city to another and a period of two months having intervened—so satisfactory was his nomination that no man ever received a more loyal support than he received in all the counties of the district and by all the men of his party everywhere.

Of his services connected with the Fifty-second Congress others will speak. Those who served with him in this Hall can best describe his character in Congress.

Of him it can be truthfully said that he was careful and considerate of and attentive to the wants of his district. He was a faithful representative of local interests and made warm friends among the members of Congress, and received the approval of a new constituency, in a Congressional district which was practically that in which he had long lived, by being renominated by acclamation and elected by an overwhelming majority to the Fifty-third Congress; but before that body assembled the messenger came, and the soul of this gallant and distinguished soldier and faithful citizen was removed from earth to join the great majority of his comrades of the war on the other shore.

On Fame's eternal camping ground
  Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with solemn round
  The bivouac of the dead.

Mr. Speaker, I feel that I can not better discharge my duty to my dead colleague in this behalf than to incorporate in my remarks the eloquent and beautiful address of Rev. W. B. Marsh, delivered at the funeral of Mr. ENOCHS:

COMRADES: To-day Ohio mourns a heroic and devoted son, a man whose career recorded would furnish a part of the vital history of our Commonwealth and nation, and whose character had elements worthy of painstaking analysis.

I regret that the brevity enforced by this mournful occasion will permit so little liberty on my part in this direction.

It is perhaps fitting that he who lived so modestly and carried himself as a son of the people and a brother and comrade of every man should be laid away with simplest obsequies; public, only because the public know that they are always at home on the grounds and in the home of General ENOCHS. This great assembly has convened spontaneously to swell the one sad acclaim of family, friends, and old comrades in arms.

Our distinguished friends from abroad, representing both Commonwealth and nation, are here in discharge of no mere perfunctory duty, but to blend their testimony with ours that we have lost not only a great citizen, but a friend and a brother.

The impressive lessons that always find their way to honest hearts concerning life and immortality have been abundantly suggested and have found expression in the more impressive language of song and prayer and of Holy Scripture. No long exhortations can deepen or enhance what is borne in upon our souls so solemnly and affectingly. The spirit of Duty stands at the head of the bier and the spirit of Love at its foot, and they point us to the noble dead as one worthy to be a leader still along the path of a devoted and patriotic life.

The elder ages were distinguished by contrasting extremes of human character and destiny. God seemed not to care except for mighty men, and to use mankind as but a base soil out of which to grow heroes. We have now entered a new age, a second act in this drama of the Divine purposes. Now the word has gone forth from the Throne to "make a highway for the people." "Every mountain shall be made low and every valley shall be exalted," not to secure the level of mediocrity, but the grade of the sublime.

God purposed and purposes to make all men his people and to make all his people prophets. He planned of old through the hero as an individual to raise up a race of men of heroic mold. I eschew purposely the

cant phrases of a socialism that is ignorant and pretentious, and that seeks progress by debasing high things, rather than by a great continental elevation. But the era has dawned, and is now crescent, whose commanding purpose is the perfection of society, of man as an order, rather than of man as an individual.

It is now often said by the frowning pessimist that the day of great men is past; that our age has not produced and can not produce the hero; that in politics, and in literature, and in art, and in religion excellence is no longer attainable.

"Great is mediocrity," seems to their ears the watchword of the nineteenth century democracy. But these men misinterpret the method of the Divine progress and evolution.

The supreme care for many ages did indeed seem expended to produce a few men worthy of being called after God's name—single personalities looming up in the midst of a low level of degraded humanity, men supereminent quite as much by reason of the depression of their surroundings as by their celestial altitude.

But thus God has sought to secure first the piers of the great bridge, afterwards to cast athwart the chasm the mighty cable. Joshua and David, Hezekiah and Ezra, are buttresses of the King's highway; Enoch and Moses and Elijah are Gibraltar fortresses, at once frowning over and protecting the low-lying plains and exposed seas of humanity.

But God seeks now quite other things. And with this change or maturity of plan arises a new exigency. The qualities now to crown the superior man are quite different. He must still be brave and loving and honest of purpose and self-devoted.

But now he must partake of the new spirit of a divine social democracy. Now, the question is not how elevated a man is in his separate personality, but how well does he fill his place in the social organism.

His very success in this will serve to hide from the undiscerning the superb quality of his influence. The great man to-day, to fulfill God's present purpose, must be like leaven endowed with mighty but secretly working powers of human sympathies, not a measuring rod to show people how small they are beside the Colossus.

The most conspicuous gift of the men of the new age is a certain spirit of human brotherliness—*camaraderie*. The solemn obeisance, the prostration of the body, the stately inclination of the proud head, the formal salute, may indicate respect or official subserviency or recognition of

social equality. But the grasp of the hand through which pulsates the blood of a warm heart, the beaming eye which tells of sympathy and interest and common rights—this is the symbol of comradeship.

There is a gift in it. You can not impart it or imitate it. It is more than an art—it is a mystery—how an honest, cordial man, feeling himself as in the same boat of destiny with you, and glad of it, can impart somewhat of his very soul to you in the way he grasps your hand. There are political handshakings and ministerial handshakings, but they are as far removed from that of which I speak as society kisses are from the kiss a mother presses upon her baby's lips.

General ENOCHS had this rare gift of deep and honest cordiality. To shake hands with him was an acquaintance. A throb of human brotherliness came across that bridge. He did not need to say that he liked you or wanted to help you. He made no professions of extraordinary friendship, but felt himself that he was your comrade and ready to share anything that he had—good gifts or perilous service.

Social philosophers have a great deal to say about equality. The word and the thought are poisoned with the leaven of selfishness.

There are two forms of greed—that which by might and opportunity appropriates all it can get; this is the greed of the pen and the sty. The other is the greed that scans your neighbor's plate or in famine weighs out his rations. A greed too weak to rob computes relative advantages and offsets even the gifts of friendship. This is civilized greed, but greed it is still. The doctrine of social equality is selfishness armed with yardstick and scissors, butcher knife and scales.

High above this goddess of the Paris commune the spirit of comradeship sits cloud-enthroned.

Comradeship consists with largest divergence of gift and possession. Your superior officer, your commander, may be your comrade. If more highly endowed, if more highly favored, he says by look and action, "Take what you need; ask what you will; let me help you if I can."

The grandest comradeship of the ages was that of Jesus with his chosen twelve.

May the time never come when we shall have a mechanical, mathematical equality. But may the day be hastened when the rich and the poor, the highly endowed and the ignorant, the strong and the weak, shall be able to grasp hands, saying more than "We are equals," more even than "We are brethren," better, "We are comrades."

We bear to his grave to-day a man worthy of superior honor. He won his place not by home influence, not by advantages of birth and inherited wealth, not by political intrigue nor by favor in high places, but by sheer force of innate manhood.

General ENOCHS, transplanted to other ages, would have won his way to the front, and might have gained the deceptive luster which now in our eyes irradiates the mighty men of the elder ages. But the glory of our friend is that he was true knight of this dawning day of human brotherhoods.

He was alive with the very spirit of the age. His sword was tipped with divine fire from off Liberty's altar, and he was baptized in the rising flood of that great sea which is ere long to wipe away human wrong.

We honor him for attainments and for achievements in camp and field and legislative halls. But most of all do we honor and hail the memory of one who never for a moment forgot he was one of the people, not ashamed to be our brother and our comrade.

This quality gives impress to the style of patriotism of this new age.

I greatly honor the name of George Washington. In the ranks of heroes he stands preeminent; but from his cradle he was instructed to think of himself as a superior being, quite above the low-lying level of ordinary citizenship. His love of country was passionate, his self-devotion was perfect, but always self-conscious. There was always the patronizing air, "See how dignified and great I am, and yet how unreservedly I give up all for love of country." In this, in a degree, Clay and Webster were like their great prototype. Undoubted patriots and brave men they all, but possessed somewhat of the spirit of Kaiser William the Third, who bids his people trust him as he trusts God. A hero of this type poses—attitudinizes.

Our age has made an advance, not a retrograde, in producing men like Sheridan and Hayes and ENOCHS, who rode at the head of their columns and said, not "Boys, go in," but "Boys, come on." I have read history, all I could get my hands on. My boyhood was thrilled with fancies from the bloody scenes of ancient heroism. But never in all the history of the race have men fought with the abandon of uncalculating bravery as up and down the marches of the Shenandoah Valley. I saw the Wilderness and Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor, but, momentous as was the struggle and unflinching the courage, yet Winchester and its approaches saw deeds of personal prowess of the highest order known among men. I speak as one who had exceptional advantages of seeing

both these scenes of tremendous achievement from a vantage ground and without the personal preferences and prejudices which might warp the judgment.

I can see as in vision a scene described to me by General ENOCHS only a few weeks ago with a purely incidental intention of illustrating a matter to which I need not now refer.

Hayes, injured by a fall, his horse having just been shot under him, lies with his head in ENOCHS'S lap, his face turned away from the scene of disaster, then fast hastening on to panic. In the distance arises the cloud of dust whose center, like the core of a cyclone, contained the foaming charger of Phil Sheridan, nearing the goal of his historic ride. "Boys, are you whipped?" "No, we are ready, waiting," is the prompt reply. Victory flaps his wings over the illustrious trio, before whom Achilles and his band of Greeks were play heroes. It is not often in modern warfare that personal prowess of a handful of men turns the scales of destiny and wrings victory out of defeat.

But the best thing of it all was that this heroism was not a mere parade of physical prowess; it was championship of great principles. The Greek poet represents the very gods as enlisted in the fight around ancient Troy, and performing heroic deeds in aid of their favorites. And the Hebrew bard declares that the very "stars in their courses fought against Sisera." We believe that not nature alone or lower potencies of celestial good or evil were arrayed, but that Jehovah of Hosts marshaled our armies in contest on which hung the fate of a continent and the destiny of a race. And the echoes of the battle for union and liberty will resound through the valleys and hills of Virginia till the archangel's trump shall sound. Great was the arena, observed of men and angels the contest, and enduring the victory. A new peace has assumed royal sway, not clad in robes of oriental effeminacy, but with victory-crowned brow. And so evermore—

> God give us peace, not such as lulls to sleep;
> But sword on thigh and brow with purpose knit.
> And let our ship of state to harbor sweep,
> Her ports all up, her battle lanterns lit,
> And her leashed thunders gathering for their leap.

And evermore God give us men, true to the high ideal and true to the illustrious type, seeking to fulfill their destiny as sons of a great republic.

There are many things we would be glad to say in further portraiture of the noble band of men, "some of whom have crossed the flood and some are crossing now," but it is not meet.

We believe that God who had need of Samson and of Jephtha—of the strong and of the valiant—as well as need of Moses the devout and Samuel the spiritual, had and has still a place in His kingdom for these men of mighty deeds. They have worked out their salvation in somewhat diverse fashion from many who have been types more approved of mother church; but beneath all has been the same sterling spirit of faith in God and sublime devotion to duty which under any form and guise constitute the bone and muscle of true religion.

Happy the moralist whose training and breadth of view enable him to tell a man when he sees one.

Wise the religious teacher who has learned to discount pretentious saintliness, with its marble polish, and to pause in admiration before elements in character of granite and iron. Marble is good for grand balconies and for tombstones; granite and iron make foundation stones and anchors.

The noblest work of God and highest study of man are found within the compass of a brave soul.

It took the Almighty more than ten milleniums to make a man, and then He was not satisfied with him. "It repented God that He had made man," naively says the ancient chronicler.

Failure we know there can be none. When God breaks old molds of life it is not because He has tried and failed, but because He has used the molds and fulfilled their purpose and wishes to clear the field for a higher product. So God made man, or is making him.

There is room and scope for grander things, both for the race here and for the individual in the free and glorious kingdom beyond.

We point not to General ENOCHS's life and character and say, "Behold the perfect man," but, rather, "Behold what broad foundations the master builder has laid for temple or for palace."

Unpretentious, sincere, brave, brotherly, reverent of God, and a lover of all men was he.

The battle of life is ended and, as in many another battle, the victor is the victim—the fallen is the hero in the strife.

We bless God that this is but the earthward view. And standing on these green shores, if penetrate we may the mysterious void through which he has passed, we rend the heavens with our salute: Comrade, well done!

In addition to this I will embody in my address an editorial written by his friend, and which I believe accurately describes his services to the country.

It is as follows:

General ENOCHS was born near Middleburg, in Noble County, March 29, 1842, making him fifty-one years of age last March. His parents were Henry and Jane Miller Enochs.

He was reared on his father's farm and attended the common schools in winter, with the advantage, however, of one term at the Ohio University. When Fort Sumter was fired upon, he was a student at the Ohio University, and on the 19th of April, 1861, he entered in Company B, Twenty-second Ohio Volunteer Infantry; soon after he was promoted to corporal and sent to guard the railroad between Marietta and Parkersburg, thence to West Virginia, participating in the numerous marches and skirmishes of his command and the battle of Rich Mountain. He was promoted to fourth sergeant, and in that rank was mustered out of the service July 24, 1861. He at once reenlisted in Company K, Fifth West Virginia Infantry, an organization composed almost wholly of Ohio men.

In October he was elected captain of his company, but owing to his youth the colonel of the regiment refused to recommend him for a captain's commission, and he was made first lieutenant of the company. His drill and discipline soon attracted the attention of the army officers, and he was frequently complimented for the manner in which he had brought up the company. His regiment was organized and camped at Ceredo, W. Va. Rebel regiments were also being organized within a few miles of its camp, the surrounding country swarmed with bushwhackers, and his company and regiment were in active service from the time of their enlistment. In the winter of 1862 the regiment was ordered to Parkersburg. Soon after Lieutenant ENOCHS was sent with his company to New Creek Station and assigned to the command of that outpost. At this time there was a vacancy in the majorship of the regiment, and Lieutenant ENOCHS was recommended by the officers of the regiment for the position, but again his youth prevented his preferment, and he was promoted to captain and assigned to Company E. This company soon became the best drilled and disciplined company in the regiment, and in the spring of 1862 led the advance at the battle of Moorefield, participating in all its marches and skirmishes along the South Branch of the Potomac, including the battle of McDowell, May 8, 1862.

Returning to Moorefield, the regiment crossed the mountains with the army under Generals Schenck and Milroy, striking the rear of the Confederate army under Stonewall Jackson, where the regiment was engaged. The Union armies, united under General Frémont, followed Jackson up the Shenandoah Valley, skirmishing and fighting day and night until the battle of Cross Keys, June 8, 1862, when Jackson crossed the river under cover of night, burning the bridge behind him; Frémont's army went down the valley. Schenck's division and General Milroy's brigade (to which the regiment then belonged) marched from Luray Valley across the Blue Ridge and joined the Army of the Potomac, commanded by Gen. John Pope. The division was assigned to the Eleventh Corps, then commanded by Gen. Franz Sigel. The regiment participated in numerous skirmishes, until the terrible battle of Cedar Mountain was fought, which was one of the most desperate battles of the war.

The regiment afterwards participated in the battles along the Rapidan and Rappahannock rivers, including Freeman's Ford and Sulphur Spring, being under fire every day for about twenty days. In the first day of the second battle of Manassas, although the junior captain of the regiment, Captain ENOCHS was in command. The regiment went into the fight near the stone house, and in the woods some distance beyond the regiment fought almost the entire two days of the battle over the possession of the railroad cut in the woods. The cut was taken and retaken until one-fourth of the regiment was either killed, wounded, or missing.

History has never given the facts concerning this battle; the loss and disaster to the Union Army there has never been told.

The regiment next participated in the battle of Chantilly. In all these marches, skirmishes, and battles Captain ENOCHS took an active part, being in command of either his company or the regiment.

After the battle of Chantilly, the regiment, being almost entirely destroyed, was ordered to the fortifications around Washington to obtain shoes and clothing. Soon afterwards it was transferred to the Kanawha Valley, West Virginia.

In the spring of 1863 it was ordered to Gauley Bridge, on the Kanawha, where it remained the greater portion of the year, scouting and skirmishing through the mountains of that country. August 17, 1863, Captain ENOCHS was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the regiment. May 4, 1864, his command broke camp and started toward Lewisburg, W. Va.

At Meadow Bluffs it joined the army under Gen. George Crook, and crossed the mountains, destroying the railroads and bridges. It joined the army under General Hunter at Staunton, Va., and under that gentleman made the raid upon Lynchburg. In its endeavor to get into Lynchburg, Colonel ENOCHS with his regiment charged the breastworks, but was repulsed and driven back with heavy loss. The Union army was compelled to retreat to the Kanawha Valley. This was one of the longest and hardest raids of the war. It was, as the general has stated it, "days and nights of marching, starving, and fighting."

The regiment remained but a short time in the Kanawha Valley, when it was ordered to Harper's Ferry and the Shenandoah Valley. The army started up the valley, fighting the rebels at Bunker's Hill, July 19, 1864, and at Carter's Farm, July 20, 1864, and at Winchester, July 24. The Union army was driven north of the Potomac River and soon became a part of the army under General Sheridan, and under him was in the battles near Halltown, Va., August 22, 23, and 24, 1864. At the battle of Berryville, September 3, 1864, Colonel ENOCHS's regiment made a brilliant charge on a Mississippi brigade of four regiments, driving them from the field and capturing a number of prisoners. At the battle of Winchester, September 19, 1864, Colonel ENOCHS's regiment was in the front on the extreme right of the Union army. Shortly after going into the fight the rebels were found behind the stone walls on the opposite side of a deep slough; the regiment waded through and charged the rebels, driving them from their chosen positions until their fortifications were reached.

In this charge Colonel ENOCHS was severely wounded when within one hundred yards of the fortifications, a ball striking him in the head and cutting through a heavy felt hat. He was supposed to have been instantly killed, and was left where he fell. During the night he was conducted to his regiment, and the next morning was again in command, following the retreating rebels toward Fisher's Hill, which point they had strongly fortified. September 22, Colonel ENOCHS was given charge of the advance, which climbed the mountain and got in the rear of their works before they were discovered. When the signal was given, the whole army charged the fortifications, capturing most of the enemy's artillery and routing their army. The regiment under Colonel ENOCHS participated in numerous other skirmishes up to the battle of Cedar Creek.

For gallant and meritorious services during this campaign Colonel ENOCHS was brevetted general, being the youngest man of his rank in

the Army of the Potomac. During this service his regiment had become so depleted that it was consolidated with the Ninth West Virginia, and was afterwards known as the First West Virginia Veteran Infantry.

The regiment remained in the valley under General Hancock until near the close of the war, when it was sent to Cumberland, Md., where Colonel ENOCHS was assigned to the command of the Department of Maryland, and on March 13, 1865, he was commissioned brigadier-general.

General ENOCHS was a partisan in politics. He belonged to the Republican party. He believed in the principles and the policy of that party, and while he had the fullest toleration for the opinions of others at all times, yet he believed that it was the duty of that party at all times, and under all circumstances, to recognize and reward the services of the men who had made the Republican party great, strong, and powerful in the country, and I honor him for it. If he were to be tried on this occasion by the touchstone of the doctrinaire, or by the professor of modern political methods of the East or the South or the West, he would fall far short of receiving the approval of such pharisaical judges; but if he were to be tried by the standard of the men who have gone before him, and who made the party to which he belonged a great party, and impressed its principles upon the statute books of this country, and wrote them in indelible words of living light in the organic law of this land, he would stand par excellence a man to be honored by his successors in the Republican party.

There was nothing about him that suggested the idea that he was ashamed of the men who had made him prominent in Ohio politics. He was willing to recognize the instrumentalities he was willing to use.

Mr. Speaker, I attended his funeral at Ironton. On a beautiful Sunday we assembled at the home he loved so well and witnessed the ceremonies incident to that solemn occasion. I never witnessed a greater demonstration of the love, affection,

confidence, and esteem of a great constituency than was manifested at the bier of General ENOCHS on that occasion.

For many hours people came, not alone from the Ohio counties around him, but from across the river, and for miles from many directions a great column of sorrowing people; and as I sat and witnessed the slow-moving pageant as it passed by the remains of General ENOCHS, and saw the tears welling from the eyes of the prosperous, the strong, the poor, and the humble, the masses of citizens who had known him all his life, I felt that surely there was some quality about this gallant soldier and tried citizen that made him the especial idol and favorite of the population. It was a high testimonial to his worth and standing as a man and citizen.

General ENOCHS was most happy in his domestic relations. He married a wife possessed of bright intelligence and praiseworthy ambition, clothed as with a garment with the beautiful womanly qualities of modesty, energy, and courage; and to her, as much as to any other incident of his life, he owed the progress which he made. She had been to him a friend, monitor, and counselor. Faithful to the last, with a heart almost breaking, she stood at the grave of her husband, proud of his history, grateful for the sympathy manifested on every side, and took up the burden of his life where he had laid it down, to see to it that the splendid boy that he had left behind him should be, in some measure at least, a representative of the good qualities of his father.

Just as the funeral cortege was entering the beautiful burying place, peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning from massive storm clouds rolling above startled the great audience, and for many minutes a display of electrical power such as is scarcely ever witnessed in that climate took place, and I felt as though it were a fitting tribute to a life that had been stormy but successful, a life that had been almost like a

meteor flashing amid the surrounding clouds that had environed his pathway through life. Coming up, as he had, from humble life, he had written his name upon the records of his State in a way never to be erased, and this was the end. It was the end of a distinguished citizen, and these ceremonies to-day are but to remind those who come after that the reward of faithful service is the token of respect by the citizens of the community. These ceremonies can not do good to him, for—

> Can storied urn, or animated bust,
> Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath
> Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
> Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death?

No; but we can place above his tomb the chaplet of our honor, our love, our affection, our recognition. And the lesson comes to us to-day with great effect that we are passing away; that we are passing off the stage of action; that the places that now know us will soon be filled by others, and the admonition is that we so conduct ourselves here that hereafter we may meet the reward of the just upon the other side; that in the great hereafter our Father will say, "Come up higher."

In the grave all achievements of an earthly nature end. The lesson that comes to us is:

> The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
> And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
> Await alike the inevitable hour.
> The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

And if our lives are to end thus, life indeed were not worth living. Our hope or belief, our faith, goes out to a higher, better, purer, and eternal life.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HENDERSON, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: Prior to the meeting of the Fifty-second Congress, of which late Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was a member, I had no personal acquaintance with him. He was not, however, unknown to me by reputation; and I had heard him spoken of as a gentleman of ability, and a soldier who had served with distinction in the late war for the suppression of the rebellion. But on the meeting of the Fifty-second Congress, in December, 1891, I soon became personally acquainted with General ENOCHS, and as I met him here in this Hall from day to day I learned to respect and admire him for his many manly qualities and for his ability and patriotism.

It is not an easy matter, Mr. Speaker, for a member of this body to take a very prominent position in his first term; but from my first acquaintance with General ENOCHS, and from my observation of his service during the Fifty-second Congress, he impressed me as a gentleman of ability and of good character, genial and pleasant in his intercourse with his fellow-members, and attentive to the proceedings of the House. I know that in all matters of local interest to his constituents and his State he was attentive, earnest, and faithful in looking after them.

From frequent conversations with General ENOCHS, I knew that he was not in good health during his service in Congress, and especially during the last session of his service, when he felt great anxiety as to his health and at times was very despondent. If he did not say so in words, he made the impression upon my mind that he did not expect to live long. Hence, while I deeply regretted the sad event, I was not surprised to hear of his death.

But, Mr. Speaker, it was not my intention to speak at length upon the life and character of General ENOCHS at this time. That duty will be better performed by those more intimately acquainted with him. I only desired to express the high regard I entertained for General ENOCHS as a member of this body, and to pay some tribute to his memory. He was cut off after serving a single term in Congress. But brief as his service was, Mr. Speaker, it was honorable to him and honorable to his constituents.

I can not close, however, without referring to the record of General ENOCHS as a soldier during the late war. That he was a brave and gallant soldier, and served his country patriotically and faithfully, there can be no doubt. At the very beginning of the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and before he had reached his majority, his young heart was stirred with patriotic ardor; and he enlisted as a private and entered the service of his country as a soldier; and he served in every rank from corporal to colonel, except that of major, and he was brevetted a brigadier-general. Of such a record any man might well be proud. To have risen from a private in the ranks in time of actual war to the office of a brevet brigadier-general is honor enough to enshrine his name and his memory in the hearts of his friends, his family, and his countrymen.

Mr. Speaker, it is to such men as Gen. W. H. ENOCHS that we are indebted for an undivided Union, for the preservation of the Government established by our fathers, and the prosperity which has followed the great struggle in which he rendered such distinguished, patriotic service. All honor to his memory!

## ADDRESS OF MR. HARE, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: It has seldom fallen to the lot of any State to be deprived within a period of eighteen months of three of its Representatives in Congress by death.

That experience, however, little as it was contemplated two years ago, infrequent as has been its occurrence in the history of this body, and sadly suggestive as it must be to all of us, has been visited upon Ohio, and upon Pennsylvania also, since the beginning of the Fifty-second Congress.

Ohio's misfortune, in the loss of her three Representatives, began with the unexpected death of the well-beloved Warwick, after an illness so brief that many of his associates were not aware of its existence until after its fatal ending. Among all the surviving colleagues who mourned his departure from their midst, perhaps no two men could have been selected whose appearance more fully betokened the possession of perfect physical health and soundness than WILLIAM H. ENOCHS and George W. Houk, both of whom had been rechosen by their fellow-citizens to fill the places in this Congress which they had so highly honored in the last; both of whom were all the more fully equipped for the efficient performance of public duty; both of whom have since been called away suddenly, without apparent warning, without even the grace of an intervening week of illness between the flush of health and the pallor of death.

I speak from external evidences only, for none of us may know the actual physical condition of even his closest friend nor the apprehensions and forebodings that may, and often do, rack his mind, absorb his thoughts, disturb his rest, and sit as a spectral presence at the fireside, and even at the feast.

It is to me a matter of much regret, Mr. Speaker, that I can say so little of what I feel ought to be said on this occasion, that my contribution to the tributes of well-merited praise which ought to and will be paid to the character and services of General ENOCHS must of necessity be so inadequate as to seem unworthy of the subject and the occasion.

Personally, I had never known him until we met here as colleagues in the Fifty-second Congress, nor was my acquaintance with him here of that intimate character that enables one to become familiar with the inner nature of his friend, and with the countless incidents that go to make up the personal history and largely to determine the personal character and qualities of every man. I only knew him as all might know him with whom he came in even casual contact, and my impressions of him were gained only from such sources as were alike open to all his associates.

He was a man of generous, kindly nature, of thoroughly patriotic purpose, strong in his convictions, and wholly without fear of the consequences to himself of any course of action he deemed it his duty to pursue. Hence the customary restraints of party discipline were often galling to him, the necessity of conforming his conduct to the views of others and of following in the wake of party leadership irritated him keenly, and he could not always be controlled.

Many a time indeed during his brief service here was he known to vote and act with those to whom he was politically opposed, not in a factious or rebellious spirit, not upon any fundamental principle of party policy, for he was a partisan, but upon any and every question which did not involve an essential principle of political orthodoxy the vote of General ENOCHS was cast according to his convictions of right and justice regardless of the action of his party associates. And for this manly spirit of independence, all too rare in this

body, he was deserving of the commendation of his colleagues and of his countrymen. For the tendency here, Mr. Speaker, is all too great to make of almost every question of public interest and importance, or even of minor concern, a party question, and to vote upon it not always with reference to the individual views of members touching its intrinsic merits, but too often in accordance with the sentiment that may prevail on either side of the central aisle. It is a tendency that does not improve in all cases the quality of our legislation, that is sometimes fraught with mischief; a tendency that the example of such a man as General ENOCHS would do much to rebuke and restrain.

Among those with whom he was brought into most frequent contact General ENOCHS was, in the best sense of the word, a popular man. High-minded and chivalrous in his nature, wholly free from any form of affectation, without any of the instincts of the sycophant or the time-server, he was a man who loved his friends rather than his enemies, and was in turn beloved.

Of his professional career, his business and social life prior to his advent here, I am not prepared to speak except by inference. Neither am I familiar with the details of his service in the army; but this I know, the title he bore was not an empty compliment, bestowed through courtesy, as is too often the case. For he was one of the heroes of the war, whose courage was only equaled by his modesty, and modesty is almost invariably found to be the companion trait of true bravery. In the brief sketch of himself given in the Directory we are not even informed of the command in which he served, but simply that entering the service of his country as a private soldier he rose through all the intervening grades of rank to become a brigadier-general. And he was but nineteen years of age when the war began.

It is a record, sir, of which any soldier might well be proud. If all its pages could be unfolded what a history would they disclose, what a claim would they establish upon the gratitude, the esteem, the admiration of his countrymen.

But he did not deem it essential to his reputation here that the volume in which this record is written should be unclosed, and I will not seek to penetrate its arcana nor even to break the seal put upon it by him.

It is not a light thing, Mr. Speaker, that a young man should for the sake of an idea, for the love of liberty, or even in the defense of his country quit his studies, his employments, and all the hallowed associations that cluster about the home of one's childhood to voluntarily place himself in the front of battle, where there could be no thought of personal safety and no assurance of escape from wounds or even from death.

You may call it by what name you will, the sentiment that can inspire the human heart to brave death, in any form, when the occasion is such as to demand or warrant the sacrifice, is a heroic, a noble, a praiseworthy sentiment; and whatever may be the estimate put by others upon such services as were rendered by our late associate in the dark days now happily, we trust, passed forever away, it will remain for his comrades to estimate them at their true value.

For, sir, whatever may have been said or written by the unthinking, by dreamers, by men whose only ideas of war have been gained from works of history, or of romance, none but those who have themselves experienced the horrors of actual war, who have themselves kept the lonely vigil of the midnight watch and marched beneath the burning heat of the noonday sun, who have seen the lives of their comrades go out in the hospital and in the prison as well as upon the battlefield, by the wasting fever as well as by the bullet and

sword, who have themselves stood in the shock of battle and witnessed the carnage and heard the cries of the wounded and the groans of the dying, can form an adequate conception of the perils incurred and the sufferings endured by the gallant and brave men who, in our own day and in defense of a cause no less valuable and no less dear to their countrymen than to themselves, wrought a work as unselfish, as heroic, as any in the annals or traditions of the past.

We are their witnesses. It is for us to tell the story of their deeds to the generations that shall follow. It is for us upon every proper occasion to speak their praises, and to commemorate in every appropriate way the virtues and services of the men who bore an honorable part, however conspicuous or obscure, in the day of our country's greatest trial and of its supreme deliverance.

General ENOCHS was but a typical though an illustrious representative of the class of men constituting that grand army that mustered from the city and the hamlet, from the counting-house and the workshop, from the office and the farm, in response to the call of the Government, then menaced with a most imminent and deadly danger, and not simply menaced but actually involved in a struggle for its existence the most gigantic, the most memorable in the history of civil wars.

And so, to-day, the garlands we bring would be unworthy of us, and disparaging to our late associate and comrade, if we should fail to weave into their structure, and blend with every tribute we pay to his memory, some expression of our sense of his fidelity to the highest duty that could challenge the patriotism, the loyalty, the heroism, the supreme devotion of any lover of his country.

The response of our friend to that challenge was as prompt and obedient as it was uncalculating and sincere.

And throughout the long and weary years of the war that spirit of devotion never faltered, nor did his courageous purpose for a moment waver, until the victory was won and the flag under which he fought floated again over all the land, the acknowledged ensign of a reunited people, having a common country, common interests, and a common destiny.

What more need be said of him? What higher tribute can be paid to the memory of any man than to say that he was true to every trust, loyal to every obligation, faithful in the performance of every duty, generous in every impulse, sincere in his friendships, the idol of his family, the defender of his country.

Our associate, our comrade, our friend, is no more. In the peaceful quietude of his own home, the hero of a score of battles met and surrendered to the destroying conqueror whose summons none may gainsay or resist.

He had lived to enjoy the reward of his services and sacrifices in the gratitude and love and confidence of his fellow-citizens. He died in the meridian of his manhood and in the fullness of his fame.

Let a grateful nation hold him in cherished remembrance, and may the example of his patriotism become and remain the pride and emulation of his countrymen.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WARNER, OF NEW YORK.

Mr. SPEAKER: Upon my election to the Fifty-second Congress, and especially after my assignment to committees, I took a great deal of care to become acquainted, as it were, in advance, with those who were to become my colleagues in the House and my coworkers in the work of the committees to which I was assigned. I can well remember, sir, the idea I had formed in my own mind concerning the gentleman whose

memory is now being recalled in this House. I had learned from the brief notes that had found their way to me that, a mere boy, he had enlisted in the Union Army, and, coming out at the end of the war not quite twenty-three years of age, had filled nearly every position in the line of preferment, from that of private, with which he started out to serve his country, to that of brigadier-general, the brevet of which he wore when he left the service.

I also found, sir, that he had come from one of the most partisan—if I may use that term without incurring criticism—sections of the country; where, if one might judge from the majority by which his constituents sent him here to represent them in this House, the tendency of his party was such as to indicate extraordinary partisanship on the part of his people. I knew, sir, that the committee upon which I met him was one within which, probably to an extent not rivaled by that of any other committee, were considered matters which called up the most delicate questions of personal preference and all the warring claims of party and of locality, and I was prepared, sir, to be critical as regarded what seems to me must be the course which should be taken by such a man as I had pictured him to myself—not in an uncomplimentary manner—but as one judging from the prejudices and predilections necessarily opposed to those entertained by those with whom I was associated, and which would influence me in deciding a course of action.

Throughout the long term of service in that committee I found the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. ENOCHS] disappointed me in every particular, except in confirming the high qualities, their esteem of which had been so strongly voiced by his constituency. From the beginning to the end of a service which was marked upon his part by unvarying punctuality in attendance on our committee work, there was not, I believe I can say,

a single occasion in which it could have been inferred, from a vote he cast or any statement he made—except so far as he might have been called upon for information by those of his colleagues who desired it—what was the section from which he came, the party to which he belonged, or the interest in which he might be supposed to have most at stake. And, sir, it is the remembrance of that fact, and of that quiet industry with which he discharged the work that came upon him—the laborious and thankless work, I may say, of that committee in the last Congress—that I am here to-day to pay a tribute to his memory.

In doing so, sir, I am paying tribute to the memory of a soldier who, distinguished in war beyond his fellows, never by word or deed fought a *post bellum* battle; to the memory of a partisan strong in his belief in the mission of his party, so strong in his conviction of the justice of its cause that he believed the best way to serve it was to serve the best interest of our common country, without waiting to see how it affected his party; to the memory of a gentleman who, although possessing to such an extent the confidence of those who knew him that he had every reason to return that regard by deference to their personal predilections, was broad enough and generous enough to treat every other locality with the same consideration that he gave his own; to the memory of a patriot, sir, whose belief in the destiny of his own country was so sanguine that, even as to those who differed with him, his attitude was so tinged by his own generous spirit that he gave to every colleague credit for the same patriotic sentiments that animated himself.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCKAIG, OF MARYLAND.

Mr. SPEAKER: While we pause in the midst of our legislative duties to pay a tribute to the gentleman so recently a distinguished member of this House from the State of Ohio, I desire to say that the words I utter to-day come not merely from the fact of official fellowship with my deceased colleague in the Fifty-second Congress, where we were associated in committee work, but from the impulses of a warm personal friendship.

In looking over the roll of members elected to the Fifty-second Congress from the State of Ohio, I was much gratified to see that Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS had been chosen as a member of Congress from one of its Congressional districts.

The distinguished gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Grosvenor] has most eloquently and appropriately referred to the endearing and estimable qualities which, around the bier of this late distinguished soldier and honored Representative, caused many a tear to flow as a tribute of the love and respect of his constituents, and I stand here to-day to pay the same tribute of a section of the Southern country in which he had the honor to serve a portion of his military career to the many good qualities of heart and mind that made him esteemed and loved wherever the duties of life called him.

Some may wonder what was the primal essential feature besides that of native gallantry in the striking personality of General ENOCHS, who was a mere youth when he enlisted, that caused his rapid promotion from private through each successive grade to brigadier-general.

Soon after the tocsin of war was sounded, hundreds and thousands of volunteer soldiers swarmed along the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad seeking the front near Washing-

ton and occupied points along the Potomac River and in West Virginia. Cumberland, Md., my native town, in those troublous days was truly a frontier town, and was garrisoned with Western troops, among them many Ohio regiments. At times during the early days of the war we had General ENOCHS with us. The comfort and discomfort of our citizens depended very much upon the character and disposition of those who were placed in command, and our solicitude made us keen observers of our military rulers. Our people who were brought in contact with General ENOCHS officially or personally soon discovered the quality that contributed to his rapid advancement in the subsequent years of the war.

The dominant quality of his nature was a genial, cordial sympathy with all classes of noncombatants, and his thorough appreciation of their helplessness so molded his official policy toward them as not only to conquer their respect, but to secure him their lasting esteem and friendship. We soon learned that no matter what might be our own feelings, whether of a Southern or a Northern cast, he was always disposed to be as kind and considerate as his duty would permit. I am happy to be able to say, in the name of the Southern people of my section, that no kinder gentleman, no more genial spirit, nor braver soldier ever held a position of military command among them. Let us hope that our beloved country may contain many like him among our youth, and in climbing the ladder of life they would do well to keep in view the record of this distinguished soldier and statesman—

> Whose life in low estate began,
> Who grasped the skirts of happy chance,
> Breasted the blows of circumstance,
> And made by force his merit known;
> And lived to clutch the golden keys,
> To mold a mighty State's decrees
> And shape the whisper of the throne.

General ENOCHS served in the army of West Virginia, where such men as Generals Crook and Kelly held high command. They, like him, were men who performed the official duties assigned them to the letter and spirit, and yet at the same time acted with such moderation and good judgment as to keep all classes of people in that section in touch with them. They are the commandants who are kindly remembered by our people, but none were held in more esteem than the late General ENOCHS.

Some fifteen or twenty years ago he returned to Cumberland as one of the Grand Army comrades to celebrate the reunion of the army of West Virginia. He and those who came there with him were met with the utmost hospitality by our people, but none received so warm a welcome as the distinguished soldier whose life we are now commemorating.

When he entered Congress, I found that the years that had elapsed since he visited Cumberland had not changed him in any essential particular, as he was still the same genial gentleman, and although our previous personal acquaintance had been limited, we mutually looked each other up and became quite intimate during our subsequent official association.

Under the assignment of the Speaker we became members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, and I am glad to add my testimonial to what has been so eloquently said by my colleague from New York [Mr. Warner] as to the earnest and efficient work of General ENOCHS in all matters brought before that committee. It was a noticeable fact that in discharging his duties as a member of that committee there were never any manifestations of local or sectional feeling shown by him. He invariably gave to the consideration of the subject-matter a sound, unbiased judgment.

At the expiration of the Fifty-second Congress, when we were about to return home, I went over to his seat and had a pleasant talk with him in relation to the work of our committee in the event of our again having the same assignments upon the assembling of the Fifty-third Congress, and when we parted I little thought that I would never again look into his kindly face nor hear his cheery voice.

It was a second time in less than a year that I had unconsciously bidden an eternal farewell to a fellow-member, and, strange to say, both of the distinguished gentlemen, ex-Governor Warwick and General ENOCHS, were members of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds and Representatives of the great State of Ohio.

In both of these gentlemen I felt a warm interest, not only personally, but from a kind of State pride, as Ohio was the native State of my father as well as my relations, the McMahons, Vallandighams, and the Armstrongs.

Mr. Speaker, General ENOCHS was a man who in all the walks of life lived up to the straight line of duty, developing, in a strong manner, promptness of action as the great feature of his character, which led him to success and honor in civil, military, and legislative life. He was a modest man withal, and not given to thrusting himself forward, but when he undertook the discharge of a duty he unswervingly carried it through to its legitimate conclusion.

In my opinion, Mr. Speaker, no braver or purer man ever sat in Congress than the late General ENOCHS. The impressions I derived from my association with him were of such a character that the tribute I pay to his memory to-day is a heartfelt recognition of the qualities that endeared him to me and which gave him fame and honor in the country he loved so well and for whose life he fought so nobly.

It has been eloquently said that "Of the richest and mightiest cities of this ancient world the only surviving indications are the temples and the tombs; their dwellings, their palaces, their theaters have all disappeared—all the magnificent structures of their genius and their pride, save those erected to the memory of the dead or the worship of the undying. 'Passing away' is written on everything this world contains, yet we sit amidst its consentaneous and emphatic teachings, unable to lay to heart its single moral, engrossed with the shallow interest of a few brief moments in a passing life with the immortal stars above us and the sepulchers of nations at our feet."

Mr. Speaker, when a member of the Fifty-second Congress, in common with other members of that body, I saw gentlemen sitting in their seats in the afternoon of certain days in apparent health whose immortal spirits had before midnight, in obedience to the inscrutable summons of Divine Providence, drifted across the silent river into the great unknown—one a man of powerful physique and the other slender and delicate.

In view of this uncertain life, does it not behoove each one of us to so conduct our lives that when we in turn are called to make this awful journey we may be fully prepared to meet our Redeemer, and at the same time leave behind us as honorable a record as the one whose life we are commemorating to-day?

Life is meant for enjoyment and for toil; but it is meant also that the enjoyment should never be unmingled or supreme and that the toil should never be wholly remunerative or successful. This is designed to be an unsatisfying world, and in that design lies the dominant and all-pervading element of religion as it points to a satisfying world beyond the

life we are living here. The actual is very beautiful, but it is insufficient in view of a possible far lovelier still.

> Science for man unlocks her varied store
> And gives enough to wake a wish for more,
> Enough of good to kindle strong desire,
> Enough of ill to damp the rising fire;
> Enough of joy and sorrow, fear and hope,
> To fan desire and give the passion scope;
> Enough of disappointment, sorrow, pain,
> To seal the Wise Man's sentence, "All is vain,"
> And quench the wish to live these years again.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WILSON, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: I have listened with pleasure and profit to the well-deserved tributes which have been paid to the memory of General ENOCHS here to-day.

It was my fortune to have some acquaintance with the distinguished gentleman whose death we to-day commemorate. I did not know him intimately, but frequently met him in conventions of the political party of which he and I were members. In common with those who met him in any of the walks of life, I learned to esteem Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS for his excellent capabilities, genial fellowship, and his splendid military achievements.

General ENOCHS was warm-hearted and generous to a fault. He could not resist the appeals of those who were disposed to disregard his friendship by imposing upon his magnanimity. But while this characteristic trait of his constitution was often prejudicial to his interests and individual success in business affairs, it contributed to his great popularity among the people with whom he lived. The generous-

hearted man is always lovable because of his disinterested solicitude for the welfare of the humble people.

As one of the Congressional committee who attended the funeral of General ENOCHS, I met a very large congregation of sympathizing friends and neighbors, who reverently witnessed the last sad rites. There were present also many distinguished gentlemen from abroad. The attendant scenes were impressive, one affecting feature being the presence of many humble men and women, who timidly entered the room where the remains were resting, and, as the unbidden tears moistened their cheeks, lingering looked, and then turned away from all that was mortal of the man who had been their friend.

I am informed that our lamented colleague died a poor man. But is it not worthy of reflection that this consideration is small compared to the fact that his memory is enshrined in the hearts of a grateful people. There are more than enough men who have died rich in the possession of this world's goods, but who left behind them no treasures in the memories of those who survived them. The wealthy may have erected to their memories magnificent monuments of marble or granite to mark the resting places of their ashes; but a far more enduring and honorable tribute of respect to the memory of a man is the abiding love and respect which those who knew him best retain for him after his death.

WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was born on a farm March 24, 1842, and was there brought up. He was educated in the common schools, entered the Cincinnati Law School, graduated in 1866, and then practiced law. He was always courteous in his intercourse with other members of the bar and in the presence of the court.

But to my mind the most distinguished part of his eventful life was his services for the preservation of the Union. He

enlisted in the Twenty-second Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1861; and he afterwards enlisted in the Fifth Regiment of West Virginia Volunteer Infantry, and became its commanding officer and led his regiment in many severe engagements.

On account of his bravery he was promoted corporal, sergeant, lieutenant, captain, lieutenant-colonel, colonel, and brevet brigadier-general successively. This is a record of which any man should be justly proud. As much as I esteem civil honors, I regard the military services of General ENOCHS in the war of the rebellion as especially honorable. The man who in a righteous cause risks his life and sacrifices his private interests for the public welfare is entitled to greater credit than he who in civil affairs distinguishes himself above his fellow-men.

General ENOCHS was a member of the Fifty-second Congress and served in that body with distinction and ability. His constituency, proud of his record, returned him to the Fifty-third Congress, but he died before entering upon the discharge of his duties. He was patriotic to an eminent degree, and always used his best endeavors to advance the interests of those whom he represented, and especially those who served with him in the armies of his countries. If General ENOCHS had faults—and who has not?—they were those of an overgenerous heart and were not of the kind that inflicted injuries upon others. He was a good citizen, a brave soldier, an able lawyer, a loving husband and father, a true friend—a gentleman.

Mr. Speaker, I regret that I am not prepared to make more fitting if not more extended remarks on this occasion. And I sincerely hope that my esteem for General ENOCHS personally and my regard for his civil and military services will not be measured by the few words which I speak to-day. I am not

sure that with preparation and care it would be possible for me to effectually express my appreciation of my distinguished fellow-citizen and fellow-soldier. His name is honored and respected among his neighbors, and his record as a statesman and soldier is found in the archives of his country, where future generations may trace his honorable and eventful civil and military career.

It is not expected that my remarks shall transcend a brief mention of the salient features of a busy and useful life. Yet, when confronted with the subject of life and death, our minds naturally reflect upon the possibilities of a future life. It is at such times that we most realize our inability to fully comprehend the attributes of the soul.

Life is marvelous beyond description, and death is not more mysterious than birth. The human intellect is incapable of understanding the principle of life, and can not penetrate beyond the veil which separates life and death. The tongue is powerless to express our imaginations or portray our feeble conceptions concerning the final destiny of man.

It is only by faith we see the glimmering lights of an eternity. What ecstatic beauties usher the spirit into the realms of futurity are known only to those who have passed beyond the scenes of earth.

But our faith in the divinity of our Creator springs from our hope of an eternity. The wisdom of God surpasses our understanding, and I believe we may rest assured of His goodness and mercy in all of His dealings with the subjects of His creation. Acknowledging His supremacy, trusting in His promises, and recognizing His infinite solicitude for the welfare of the human race, may we not freely commit into the keeping of our Creator the final destiny of every individual soul?

## ADDRESS OF MR. NORTHWAY, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the presence of death we should always speak words of soberness and truth. Unmerited eulogy should never be indulged in, nor should we withhold a single word of just commendation. We may not always speak all the truth of a dead person, but what we do say should always be the truth. Our portraiture of a person should be so life-like that acquaintances of that person can recognize in our language a correct likeness of the life and peculiarities of the one spoken of.

Such language may not always be used with pleasure, for its correctness may cause pain, not alone in the speaker but in the hearer or reader as well.

But when we have a subject of whom truthful words can be spoken without pain to the speaker or the listener, then what might otherwise be a burden is relieved of all unpleasantness and we cheerfully perform a sad duty in speaking of the merits of a dead friend.

In speaking of a public man we may confine our words to his public life as he lived it and leave untouched his private life, or we may venture to comment upon both. This oftentimes relieves a speaker of much embarrassment, for the public life may have been such as to merit commendation, while the private life may have been such that truthful words had better not be spoken publicly of it.

But when the private life has been along the line of high, noble, and manly action, has aided humanity and relieved pain and want, has strengthened the moral forces in society, has tended to build up and protect homes and families, has aided in the education and elevation of the masses, has been

an example for the young, ambitious, and struggling men and women, has added to the imperishable glory of a nation, and taught the world by examples of heroic daring that sacrifice of one's self in defense of one's country places that one in the list of the immortals; and when to this is added a public life which fully supplements the private life, and seeks to carry out in public acts those things which speak for public good, then we may with lively feelings of satisfaction make fitting mention of the whole life and hold it up in language of truthful eulogy as a life to be commended and followed as an example.

Some men have lived more conspicuous lives than General ENOCHS, but few have lived truer or better ones. Many have had more extended public lives, none have lived those lives more conscientiously than he. Many whose private lives were known by a larger circle of men and women; few whose lives were purer or blessed more within its influence.

I had not the pleasure of an acquaintance with our dead friend, and it is for me to regret the want of that acquaintance.

Few men have devoted themselves more unselfishly to public or private good. Few men have exhibited greater devotion to their country or taught to better advantage the example of heroic daring.

Entering the army, as he did, a young man, and passing through all grades from private to brigadier-general by brevet, he exibited a devotion to patriotism and country which must make his name immortal among the heroes of a country which blesses and immortalizes its brave defenders. When the war was over, no feeling of hate or resentment found lodgment in his bosom. From over the fields of Vicksburg, Chickamauga, Gettysburg, and Appomattox there came to him no breezes freighted with malice or hate, but he was

filled with forgiveness for all who made those fields possible, and love undying for all those brothers in arms who made those fields glorious.

He was a soldier who fought bravely and well to conquer—and then he forgave and treated all as brothers and not as conquered.

He had a broad-gauged mind, and he looked at things on the human side and judged all in the spirit of kindness and humanity.

His service in Congress was of such short duration—being but one term—that little opportunity was afforded him to do those things which would bring him into prominence. None know so well as those who have tried the experiment how helpless one is to be of much service to his constituents or the country in Congress until, by experience, he has learned how work is done and under what rules. So it came about that General ENOCHS followed the course pursued by so many others, and made but little public show. Yet those of you who served with him know how conscientiously he performed those duties which fell to his lot to perform.

But his history as a soldier, citizen, and public man is a sure guaranty that had he lived to continue his career in Congress he would have made a brilliant record and become the pride of his constituents and his State. But death respects not ambition or prospective greatness in life. His icy touch chills into everlasting stillness the brave, the gentle, the young, and brilliant, as well as the weak and dull. He respects not bright hopes, and is not stayed by breaking hearts, but enters all the walks of life, and leaves his pall upon all homes, and—

> With ever busy fingers
> Culls his flowers, the sweetest, rarest,
> Binding in his sheaves the fairest.

But his touch is not the end. Those who are worthy will live in the memories of those who have been blessed by them and in the remembrance of noble acts well done. General ENOCHS when a very young man exhibited qualities of manhood and bravery which enshrined him in the hearts of his neighbors and friends and made his career memorable.

He listened to the call of his countrymen, and well did he perform his duty.

And in his life he learned as well as taught that—

> Not once, nor twice, in our fair country's story,
> Was the path of duty the way to glory;
> And he who walks it, thirsting only for the right,
> And learns to deaden love of self—
> Before his journey closes he shall find
> The stubborn thistle bursting into glossy purples,
> Which outredden all voluptuous garden roses.

Death may cut short human action, but it can not chill forever the memory of noble acts. So beyond the boundary of human activity buds and blooms loving remembrance, bidding defiance to death.

Our dead friend lives in all that is deathless; only his form is gone. His devotion to home and country, his bravery and gentleness, his life, "four square to every wind that blew," his kindness to friends and neighbors, his activity for public good, his humanity, bear him up to everlasting remembrance, and have earned for him among his neighbors and acquaintances that glorious commendation which we trust greeted him on the other shore—"Well done."

## ADDRESS OF MR. BUNDY, OF OHIO.

Mr. SPEAKER: To my colleague, General Grosvenor, was committed the charge of conducting the order of the proceedings in calling the attention of the House to the death of the late General ENOCHS.

This is in accordance with the wishes of his family and friends, as I am advised, but I desire the privilege of casting a sprig of cassia into his grave, and of placing a flower on his tomb.

Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS was my immediate predecessor, having been elected in November, 1892, from the Tenth Ohio Congressional district. From the Directory of the Fifty-second Congress I glean a short and incomplete sketch of his life.

From this I learn that he was born in Ohio on the 29th day of March, 1842. He was brought up on a farm, and was educated in the common schools peculiar to those earlier days; he entered the Union army as a private early in the war; served throughout the war as private, sergeant, captain, lieutenant-colonel, colonel, and brigadier-general. He commenced the study of law in camp, and at the close of the war entered the Cincinnati Law School, from which he graduated, and was then admitted to the bar. He at once actively engaged in the practice of his profession, which he followed until his death.

At the annual election of 1890 General ENOCHS was elected to the Fifty-second Congress from the Twelfth Ohio district by a very large majority, leading the State ticket, and in 1892 he was elected to the Fifty-third Congress from the Tenth Ohio district, which is composed in part of the former Twelfth district.

On the morning of the 13th of last July our district and State were severely shocked. The startling news went over

the wires of the sudden death, at his home in Ironton, of Congressman ENOCHS. The news seemed incredible; and at first the people were unwilling to accept it as true. Conspicuously powerful in appearance, and in all his methods of work and action, he seemed certain to survive all assaults save those of the ultimate years of man's allotted time. He had scarcely reached the meridian of his power, had just attained that point of a career whose future was destined to become one of usefulness and distinguished honor, when summoned from Time to Eternity.

General ENOCHS was one of the noted characters that stand out in history, showing the possibilities of the young man who goes, unaided by wealth or fortuitous circumstances, and by the force of his own will power, honesty, industry, and perseverance can achieve and win distinction among his fellows such as the world awards to the so-called majesty of genius.

Born on a farm, inspired by the objects of nature, it might be said that General ENOCHS received the rudiments of his education in the school of practical experience, which so eminently fits a young man for the battle of life.

Plain and unpretentious of manner, with a nature abounding in human sympathies, a lover of his country and of his kind, he was essentially a man of the people, a great commoner who was ever ready to give a helping hand to his fellows. He was a man of pronounced convictions on all questions and was as fearless in their utterance as he was sincere in their entertainment.

He was unfaltering in his loyalty to Republican principles, and even his political enemies were frank to admit their admiration for his open and conscientious convictions.

He stood squarely upon his merits as a man in all the relations of life, never shirked a duty nor sought to evade responsibility. His life was one of self-sacrifice in behalf of

others, and he died as he had lived—an enemy to none, a friend to all mankind.

General ENOCHS was a citizen loved by his neighbors, honored and respected by all; he was a philanthropist with a generous hand, and no unfortunate, however poor, ever left his door without having been comforted by his generosity. He was a soldier by instinct, a stranger to fear, a gallant leader whom men were always proud to follow, and whose time and talent in later years were devoted to the cause of his comrades. History shows that he was distinguished in all the lines of service in the army—in fact, that he was one of the youngest, if not the youngest, commandants of a brigade in the volunteer service. He was a lawyer true to his profession, and exhibited an unfaltering zeal for the success of his clients. He was a statesman of the practical type, with exalted ideas of the obligations which public trust imposes. He was a patriot who loved his country with a jealous love, and was willing, if need be, to lay down his life in defense of the old flag and the principles which it represents.

General ENOCHS possessed, in a marked degree, all the elements which serve to attract men to each other. His popularity and ability are plainly demonstrated by his rapid promotion in the army, his success as a lawyer, and his election to Congress.

But he has been suddenly called from his field of activity and usefulness here to take up the line of march of the silent majority, including a large number of his old comrades in the field, to the goal where we hope and believe there is no war, but where all is peace and joy eternal.

But, Mr. Speaker, our resolutions and eulogies fall silent upon the ear of our dead colleague.

The good knight is dust,
His good sword is rust,
His soul is with the saints, we trust.

Mr. Speaker, the sudden taking off of General ENOCHS left the companion of his joys and the sharer of his trials and sorrows, together with an only son—a bright young man—and his father, earnestly desiring that he should have that education and preparation necessary for intelligent and effective services to his country, nominated him to a cadetship to the Military Academy at West Point, and who, it is believed, will worthily represent the best interests of the country in the future as his brave father did in the past.

Mr. Speaker, when I retired from Congress in March, 1875, five of my colleagues had fallen during the last or short session of that, the Forty-third, Congress. As I return now, five of those who were members of this Congress have passed to the other shore.

Surely, Mr. Speaker, this ought to admonish us that we are fast approaching the assembling of that great and final congress of all nations, kindred, and tongues, whose sessions and terms are eternal, and whose business can not be interrupted by broken quorums. Is it not the supreme duty of the hour that the living should take all the precaution possible to assure the regularity of the elections, returns, and the official signing and sealing of commissions, so as to secure an unchallenged right to seats in that greatest of all congresses, where we shall be fully prepared to answer "yea" to that most significant and important question propounded by "the man of Uz," in the long ago—

If a man die, shall he live again?

The resolutions were adopted; and the House accordingly (at three o'clock and fifty-five minutes p. m.) adjourned.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

APRIL 19, 1894.

Mr. SHERMAN. I ask that the resolutions adopted by the House of Representatives on the occasion of the death of my late colleague in that House, Gen. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, may now be laid before the Senate.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate the resolutions of the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

*Resolved,* That the business of the House be suspended, in order that the public services and private character of the deceased be thoroughly commemorated.

*Resolved,* That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the widow of the deceased.

*Resolved,* That at the conclusion of these services the House, as a further mark of respect, do adjourn.

Mr. SHERMAN. I move the adoption of the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Ohio will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, late a Representative from the State of Ohio.

*Resolved,* That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

Mr. SHERMAN. I ask for a vote on the adoption of the resolutions.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

## EULOGIES.

APRIL 19, 1894.

### ADDRESS OF MR. SHERMAN, OF OHIO.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The oft-recurring announcement in this Senate Chamber of the death of one of our associates must impress us with our uncertain tenure of human life, as well as of official honors. Death regards no party, age, section, or service. It comes to all, but gives no warning of time or place or circumstance. Vigorous manhood may be the first victim, while feebleness and old age are spared.

The death of my late colleague, Gen. W. H. ENOCHS, a member of the House of Representatives from Ohio, is a striking example of this law of life and death. After an active life of fifty-one years he had attained a position of honor and usefulness where he could hope to take a leading part in the House of Representatives and prove in that, the highest popular arena of American talent, his marked energy and ability. He was elected a member of the House in 1890 by an overwhelming majority, and was reelected almost without opposition in 1892. He had the affection and confidence of his constituents, and in natural course and by the conservative usage of his people would have been long retained as their representative, but, unhappily, before entering upon his second term, he died, sincerely mourned by his constituents, without distinction of party, and by the people of Ohio who had become familiar with his history.

Though thus untimely cut off, he had lived long enough to furnish a remarkable example of that feature of American life possible only under free institutions. He was a self-made

man. He was the architect of his own fortunes. He was born on a farm in Ohio in 1842. His parents were poor. He was their chief dependence for the labor on the farm. He had the advantage of the common country schools of Ohio, and there acquired the habit of study, the love of books, and the ambition to acquire an advanced education. At the age of eighteen he entered the college at Athens, Ohio, but before the first year was over, a few days after the firing upon Fort Sumter, he enlisted as a common soldier in a three months' Ohio regiment, the first feeble, and, in view of subsequent events, the ridiculous preparation for a great war. Then only nineteen years of age, he proved his aptitude for military drill and discipline and duty. He demonstrated his courage in early conflicts in West Virginia. At the expiration of his term of enlistment, without returning to his home, he enlisted in a West Virginia regiment largely composed of Ohio soldiers for a term of three years.

A narrative of his life and real adventures would be as interesting as a romance. I have heard his comrades speak of him as an ideal soldier, brave yet cautious, cheerful under the greatest fatigue, resolute and hopeful, and generally successful. It is needless to say that his qualities as a soldier soon gained him promotion. He became lieutenant in December, 1861, and by successive promotions he attained the command of his regiment and often the actual command of a brigade. He was brevetted brigadier-general at the close of the war for gallant and honorable service in the field. The only obstacle in his way was his youth, which on two occasions delayed his promotion. It was this test of soldierly qualities, this training of body and mind, this struggle for political convictions deeply embedded in the hearts of both Union and Confederate soldiers, that gave to our civil war its fierce energy and destructive results.

Still the war could not be avoided. It was an irrepressible conflict. And, next to the preservation of the Union and the abolition of slavery, the chief beneficial result of the war was the respect which the soldiers, both Union and Confederate, had for each other. Typical soldiers like General ENOCHS, enterprising, brave, and determined, could perceive and acknowledge like qualities in Confederate soldiers, and could regret that human wisdom could devise no method of settling their differences except by destructive war, involving the death or disability of one million of men and the loss of many billions of dollars of property.

When the honorable military career of General ENOCHS closed, he was but twenty-three years old and a brigadier-general by brevet. His college life was closed by the necessity of earning a livelihood. He commenced the study of the law, and graduated at the Cincinnati Law School in 1866. He soon after commenced the practice of law at Ironton, on the banks of the Ohio River, where he ever since resided. He served one term in the legislature of Ohio, but, declining further service he devoted himself to his profession.

In November, 1890, General ENOCHS was elected a member of the Fifty-second Congress by a very large majority; and here, as on the battlefield and in his profession, he gained a high reputation for industry, good sense, and ability of a high order. The kindly words spoken of him in the House of Representatives on these resolutions, not only by his colleagues from Ohio but by many others, is the best evidence of the respect in which he was held by them after his brief service in that body. His successor said of him:

General ENOCHS was a citizen loved by his neighbors, honored and respected by all; he was a philanthropist with a generous hand, and no unfortunate, however poor, ever left his door without having been comforted by his generosity. He was a soldier by instinct, a stranger to

fear, a gallant leader whom men were always proud to follow, and whose time and talent in later years were devoted to the cause of his comrades. History shows that he was distinguished in all the lines of service in the army—in fact, that he was one of the youngest, if not the youngest, commandants of a brigade in the volunteer service. He was a lawyer true to his profession, and exhibited an unfaltering zeal for the success of his clients. He was a statesman of the practical type, with exalted ideas of the obligations which public trust imposes. He was a patriot who loved his country with a jealous love, and was willing, if need be, to lay down his own life in defense of the old flag and the principles which it represents.

I believe that this high eulogy is a truthful, sincere, and just tribute to the character of General ENOCHS. He left behind him his wife and one child, the chief mourners, but his whole constituency, without distinction of party, share in their grief and have expressed in many ways their respect and affection for their late representative.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BRICE, OF OHIO.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The grim reaper has been a busy harvester in the Ohio delegation since my service began in this body, and it is my sad duty to address my associates on the untimely death of one of the most honored and patriotic sons whom the State of Ohio has sent to the national capital.

On July 12, 1893, Hon. WILLIAM H. ENOCHS, representing the Tenth district of Ohio, died suddenly at his home in Ironton. By his death there was taken from the public service a representative whose whole career, both public and private, evinced the highest qualities of manhood and patriotism; one who walked fearlessly in the path of duty in peace and in war, and who has left behind him memories which will long be cherished, though he now sleeps beneath the sod. It was,

perhaps, the most fitting end that a hero of his soldierly mold should die in the service of the country for which he had through stormy years battled and bled.

General ENOCHS was a native of Ohio, having been born in Noble County, March 29, 1842. Reared upon a farm, his field of opportunities was not widespread, but such advantages as he obtained he wrested mainly from adverse circumstances by his own courage and endurance. His parents were sturdy and honest, though not more prosperous than was usual with the Western farmer of that day. From them he inherited the qualities of sterling integrity which were maintained throughout his lifetime, a heritage more potent for honorable success than any that a wealthy ancestry could bestow.

The conditions that surrounded him during his boyhood days on the farm were natural and rational, doubtless contributing much to that evenness of character and sturdiness of purpose which in later years marked his demeanor in the tumults of battle as well as in the pursuits of peace.

His early education was had in the common schools; but with an inborn disposition to lift himself to loftier heights he became a teacher, and from his savings in this capacity secured the means to attend college. What might have been the outcome in this direction as the result of his studious habits and his faculty for application we can never know, for the call to arms of 1861 turned the current of his life into the seething channel of a bloody conflict. He was but nineteen years of age when he enlisted as a private, unconscious that the future had in store for him the epaulettes of a brigadier-general. But that was the sequel with which a deserving fate rounded out his army life. It was the pride of his friends, though he was personally modest concerning the subject, that in five years, including some of the hardest campaigning of the war, he had risen from a private through all

the intermediate grades to the high rank and honorable distinction of brigadier-general. There hardly exists a prouder military record than is contained in the mere statement of that fact, and it is made more conspicuous when it is recalled that these honors came to him not by a succession of fortunate accidents or the operation of kindly favoritism, but were earned on grim and deadly fields of battle.

During the war he participated in ten important engagements, and a much larger number of minor battles and skirmishes. At the battle of Winchester, near the close of the war, he received a well-nigh fatal wound, a bullet from the enemy traversing one side of his skull, but fortunately not penetrating.

You must pardon me if I have dwelt somewhat at length upon the military achievements of this admirable soldier, but the glories of war are ever dazzling. In viewing them, however, the honorable career of General ENOCHS as a citizen and a legislator has not been forgotten. Sheathing his sword when the turmoil of the great conflict had subsided, he prepared himself for the practice of law, which thereupon became his chosen profession. After he was admitted to the bar he became known as a practical clear-headed lawyer, a reputation which he not only sustained but increased during the entire period of his long practice.

In 1869 the allurements of politics diverted him from the law for the time being, and he was elected to the State legislature. The attractions of that body evidently did not fulfill all his expectations, for after one term of service he declined to again be a candidate for the position, and returned to his law office.

In 1890 General ENOCHS was nominated and elected as a member of the House of Representatives from the district in which he resided, beginning his active duties when

the Fifty-second Congress was organized. He devoted himself faithfully to the duties he had been called upon by his people to assume, looking after the material interests of his locality, and at the same time giving studious attention to the broader issues involved in national affairs. He was known to his associates as an earnest and thoughtful worker in the committees to which he was assigned, where his practical qualities were most valuable.

His services in the capacity of a member of the House of Representatives were pleasing to his constituents, and without dissent he was nominated and elected to the present Congress. It was not his fate nor the fortune of his country that he should serve out that trust. A short time before the assembling of the Fifty-third Congress the hand of death lifted him from earth; and at his desk, where on the meeting day would have been handshakings and reunions, were found the somber emblems of grief.

Mr. President, in paying tribute this afternoon to this dead soldier and statesman we are doing honor to manhood, integrity, and courage. To the student of events I point out his proud record as it is written on the pages of the history of his country. It is more eloquent than words that I may speak; more lasting than praises launched upon the echoes of this Chamber.

Mr. SHERMAN. As a further mark of respect to the memory of my late colleague in the House of Representatives, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at five o'clock and fifteen minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Friday, April 20, 1894, at twelve o'clock m.

HON. WILLIAM LILLY.

[illegible], ENGRAVING & PRINTING.

53D CONGRESS, 2d Session. } HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES. { MIS. DOC. No. 216.

# MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

# LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

# WILLIAM LILLY,

A REPRESENTATIVE FROM PENNSYLVANIA,

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND IN THE SENATE,

Fifty-third Congress, Second Session.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

*Resolved by the House of Representatives (the Senate concurring)*, That there be printed of the eulogies delivered in Congress upon the Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, eight thousand copies; of which number two thousand copies shall be delivered to the Senators and Representatives of the State of Pennsylvania, which shall include fifty copies to be bound in full morocco, to be delivered to the family of the deceased, and of the remaining, two thousand shall be for the use of the Senate and four thousand for the use of the House of Representatives; and the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to have engraved and printed a portrait of the said WILLIAM LILLY to accompany the said eulogies.

Agreed to in the House of Representatives March 5, 1894.

Agreed to in the Senate March 20, 1894.

# CONTENTS.


| | Page. |
|---|---|
| Announcement of death: | |
| In the House | 5 |
| In the Senate | 43 |
| Address of Mr. Bynum | 18 |
| Mr. Call | 54 |
| Mr. Cameron | 45 |
| Mr. Chandler | 56 |
| Mr. Hicks | 24 |
| Mr. McDowell | 8 |
| Mr. Mutchler | 38 |
| Mr. Palmer | 50 |
| Mr. Scranton | 34 |
| Mr. Stone, Chas. W. | 20 |
| Mr. Wanger | 32 |
| Mr. Woomer | 12 |
| Mr. Wright | 29 |

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

DECEMBER 21, 1893.

Mr. BINGHAM, of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, Pennsylvania and this House are confronted to-day with a twofold grief and loss. Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, a Representative at large from the State of Pennsylvania, died at his home at Mauch Chunk on the 1st day of the present month. Elected to this Congress—his first term as a representative of five millions of people—his career of usefulness in this House had just opened. Honored with public trust and distinguished station which measured years of marked probity and uprightness, familiar with legislative procedure, and understanding the wants of his great people, Pennsylvania looked confidently to his labors and their beneficent results, knowing he would be influenced only by the highest standards and for the good of all. His health was not robust or reliable when he entered upon his duties at the extraordinary session just closed. Gradually he grew weaker and weaker, until the final summons called him to his future home.

Sitting together in the house of representatives of the State of Pennsylvania during the years 1850 and 1851, we find Charles O'Neill and WILLIAM LILLY earnestly laboring in their young manhood for the best interests of their State. Born in the same year, 1821, we mourn their loss to-day. I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with sincere regret the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative of the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House of Representatives be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate, and send a duly attested copy to the family of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That a committee of nine members of the House, with such members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral at Mauch Chunk, Pa.

*Resolved*, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the House do now adjourn.

The resolutions were adopted.

The Speaker appointed as the committee on the part of the House Mr. McDowell, Mr. Page, Mr. Mutchler, Mr. Northway, Mr. Robinson of Pennsylvania, Mr. Curtis of Kansas, Mr. Whiting, Mr. Hicks, Mr. Tate.

The House then pursuant to the last resolution (at three o'clock p. m.) adjourned.

# EULOGIES.

FEBRUARY 17, 1894.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. Bailey). The hour of two o'clock having arrived, the Clerk will report the special order.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved,* That Saturday, February 17, 1894, beginning at two o'clock p. m., be set apart for paying tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a member of the House of Representatives from the State of Pennsylvania.

Mr. MCDOWELL. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The resolutions were read, as follows:

*Resolved,* That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved,* That the business of the House be now suspended, in order that tribute be paid to his memory.

*Resolved,* That, as an additional mark of respect, the House, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MCDOWELL, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Full of years and full of honors, on the 1st day of December, 1893, at his home in Mauch Chunk, Gen. WILLIAM LILLY, a member of this House, passed to his eternal rest.

Long he had lived and well—beyond the threescore years and ten allotted to man—and now he is laid to rest amidst the scenes of his labors and achievements. The tears of the poor and lowly that fell upon the casket that held all that was earthly of him who had been their constant friend were eloquent beyond any words we may utter here to-day. They were tears whose spring was in the hearts of those who wept.

For his charities and benevolences were as boundless as his heart was tender and his impulses sympathetic and humane, and they were never circumscribed within the limits of church, party, or nationality. He who needed his help he regarded as a brother, and to him he played a brother's part. Nor were his good works confined to those within the circle of his daily acquaintances, wide as a long and active life had extended its bounds. There was no disaster by land or sea but those who felt its weight received a message of love and help from WILLIAM LILLY. He so lived that his name and deeds will not be forgotten while gratitude has a home in the human heart.

The life of General LILLY was typically American—typical in its beginnings, its labors, and its achievements. It grandly exemplifies the possibilities that lie before every American citizen, no matter how humble his early condition, if he enters the field with honest heart and willing hand and follows no guide save rectitude and honor. These principles

were the beacon lights that directed his course and won for him in every relation of life the confidence and esteem of his fellows.

His career was as active as it was useful, yet many-sided and many-ideaed; he never permitted any one pursuit to absorb his attention and his energies, or forgot in the prosecution of his private business aims the duties devolving upon him as a citizen and a patriot. His natural powers of mind and his sound judgment, matured and ripened by the experience gained in the practical affairs of a business career, eminently fitted him for the discharge of the public duties that his people placed upon him, and the business man who originated and helped to conduct many of the coal-mining corporations of Schuylkill, Luzerne, and Carbon counties, giving to them, as well as to all home enterprises, his time, efforts, money, and advice, was no less active, prudent, and wise as a servant of the whole people.

A member of the law-making power of Pennsylvania, he left the impress of a strong mind upon the statute books of the State, while in the constitutional convention of 1873 he assisted in framing an organic law that guarantees to every citizen, be he rich or poor, equal and exact justice. Although his term of service in this House was brought to an untimely end in almost its very beginning, those of his colleagues who were thrown into intimate relations with him can well testify to the constant and careful attention, the intelligent interest, and sound judgment which he displayed upon every public question.

Gen. WILLIAM LILLY was born June 3, 1821, at Penn Yan, Yates County, N. Y. His ancestors fought for freedom in the Revolutionary war, and his father was a man prominent in business and public affairs. Removing to Pennsylvania before he had attained the years of manhood, he became an

employee of one of the early railroads of the State used for the transportation of anthracite coal, both industries being then in their infancy. His first promotion was to the position of conductor, and thence his energy and faithfulness to duty advanced him to a place in the management of the road. His business sagacity convinced him of the possibilities of the coal-mining industry, and he was one of those who first ventured into more extensive operations. His enterprises prospered and increased with time, until at his death he was not only interested in the mining business, but in a number of thriving industries, a large stockholder in some of the leading railroads of his State, and a director of three national banks.

But, as has been said, the cares of business never so engrossed his time and attention as to preclude his taking part in the public affairs of his section and his State. When a young man, he became interested in the militia soldiery of Pennsylvania, and his activity and popularity may be well estimated from the fact that he had become a colonel before he was of age, and afterwards was the youngest brigadier-general that ever wore a star in that service. In the arena of politics he was equally successful. Entering the house of representatives of Pennsylvania before he had reached his thirtieth year, so prominent was the part he took in his first session that at the beginning of the second he was made a candidate for speaker and only fell a few votes short of his successful competitor, one of the most able leaders in the house.

Always a careful student of constitutions and of laws, his practical experience and observation satisfied him that the fundamental law of Pennsylvania needed careful revision. He may truthfully be said to have been the pioneer of the movement that led to such revision, as the adoption of his resolution, offered in the State convention of the Republican

party in 1869, committed that organization in its favor, and at a subsequent election the people indorsed that action at the polls. Elected a delegate at large to the convention that followed, he was one of the most influential members, and there is scarcely a provision of the present constitution of Pennsylvania that does not bear the impress of his wisdom and statesmanship. In 1892 his party placed him again upon its State ticket as one of the candidates for Congressman at large, and this choice was ratified by the people at the polls by a majority of about seventy thousand votes.

In his earlier political career, General LILLY acted with the Democratic party, and it was as a representative of that organization that he served in the legislature of his State. But early in the struggle for the Union, a careful consideration of the great principles at issue, and the position of the two political parties thereon, led him to the honest, earnest conviction that his place was in the Republican ranks. With him to think and believe was to act, and, severing his relations with the Democratic party, he became a Republican, and soon was even more prominent in its counsels than he had been in those of his former political associates.

So great was the confidence reposed in him by the Republican party that, within six years after he cast his political lot with it, he was second on the list of candidates on the last ballot in its State convention for the gubernatorial nomination, and he had sat as delegate in every important State convention since 1863, and was a delegate or alternate to every Republican national convention held in the last twenty-five years. With a record such as this, it needs not to be said that he possessed those qualities which alone make such a career possible. No man can, for fifty years, successfully deceive not only his immediate neighbors and associates, but two great parties and the people of a great commonwealth.

To live the life and win the honors that WILLIAM LILLY lived and won there must have been within him those sterling qualities that make the true man. And they were his indeed. Manly, faithful, honest, and upright, he was unceasing and unswerving in his devotion to right, and willing and ready to stand up for it, even though he stood alone. A poor boy when he began his career, his honest labor and legitimate enterprise accumulated a vast fortune, not one dollar of which made others poorer. Simple in his tastes and unostentatious in his manners, wealth made no change in his daily walk and conversation, and the friends of his youth were the friends of his old age.

Intrusted with responsible public duties, he discharged them faithfully, with credit to himself and acceptability to his people. Plain, unaffected, earnest, and sincere, those who knew him best loved him most. All along his pathway, from the cradle to the grave, good deeds were strewn, and now that he has passed from earth to—

> The undiscovered country, from whose bourn
> No traveler returns—

he has left to the world the record of an unsullied life and the "memory of the just."

## ADDRESS OF MR. WOOMER, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The term of service of Gen. WILLIAM S. LILLY in this House was so short, and, short as it was, so interrupted by absences caused by his ill health, as to give him but few opportunities to form the acquaintance of such of his fellow-members to whom he was not already known before he came here. The privilege therefore of testifying to his worth devolves peculiarly upon those of us who knew him before his

entrance into Congress, or who were thrown by circumstances into contact with him during his short stay here.

As one who had the honor of his acquaintance before his election to this body, and who lived beneath the same roof, and I may say on terms of friendship with him while at Washington, I feel that it would neither be fitting nor just to let this day pass without paying my poor tribute to the memory of the dead, and attempting to say something of the useful and instructive life that has now closed.

Although the Congressional experience of our deceased friend was very brief, he had passed the scriptural limit of life at the time of his death. Born in 1821, General LILLY removed at an early age from his native State of New York to the Lehigh Valley, the region he afterwards loved so well and aided so materially to develop.

Although the great anthracite-coal industry, upon which the prosperity of that valley rests, was, at the time of General LILLY'S settlement there, in 1836, confined to what we should now call inconsiderable proportions, its pioneers were already using every effort to effect an entrance in the large cities of the East for their products ten years before they had built at Mauch Chunk the second railway in the United States to haul their coal from the breakers of the mines to market, and at this early day a steam railway constructed for the same purposes had just begun to haul the coal to water transportation, whence it was shipped to the New York and Philadelphia markets.

For a time General LILLY occupied various positions upon this railway, and so began that intimate connection with the vast mining and transportation interests of eastern Pennsylvania, which he maintained until his death. From his first pursuit of railroading he naturally turned to the business of mining the coal that filled the hills over which he daily

traveled, at first as a trusted employee of the great firm of Ario Pardee & Co., and soon as an independent operator he took a leading part in the development of the beautiful valley he had adopted as his home.

For more than fifty years he devoted his energies to the unlocking of the tremendous mineral resources of his section and became one of the foremost of those captains of industry under whose wise guidance the mining camps and country villages of half a century ago have grown into manufacturing cities that now stretch in an unbroken chain to the Wyoming, the Lehigh, the Lebanon, and the Cumberland valleys, from one end to another of the State of Pennsylvania.

Although the important enterprises in which General LILLY was engaged demanded through his long and busy life his closest attention, he was from his early manhood a deep student of social and political problems, and amid the cares of business never forgot to respond to his duties as a citizen. Thus it happened that although he never sought office, and although his personal inclination rendered him averse to accepting it, he was frequently called by his fellow-citizens to positions of honor and trust.

Before he had arrived at the age of thirty years, and while his political views were still in accordance with those of the community in which he lived, he was elected to the State legislature, and upon his reelection was a prominent candidate for the speakership of the house. The pressing demands of business induced him to decline a second reelection, which his constituents would gladly have given him. But while a member of the legislature his record was an enviable one. He served on several important committees, and attained a prominence that seldom falls to the lot of a man as young as he was at that time.

When the crisis of 1861 approached, General LILLY brought

to the consideration of the issues involved the ripe study of years, and he followed the progress of events with anxious feelings. After making a number of visits to this city to investigate the real nature of the struggle upon the spot, he shortly after the beginning of the war found himself unable to act any longer with his former political associates, and joined the Republican party. This was a step that forever alienated him from the political sympathy of his section of the State; but to a man of his standard of right and wrong this was a small sacrifice to make to principle.

The Republican party quickly recognized a leader in their new recruit, and from the date of his affiliation with it frequently turned to him for assistance and advice. For thirty years he was a prominent figure in the State and national conventions of his party, and when, in 1868, his name was presented by his friends for the gubernatorial nomination, he received the next to the highest vote on the deciding ballot. Undoubtedly, if General LILLY had not been handicapped by his strongly Democratic local environment, the highest honors of the State would long since have been conferred upon him.

General LILLY was one of the first and foremost men in Pennsylvania to urge the calling of the constitutional convention of 1873. He was a member of that body as a delegate at large, and made an enviable record in its deliberations. It is said that he never missed a roll call during the long sessions of the convention, and he frequently addressed it in support of the principles which he wished to incorporate in the organic law of the State. The ability and conscientiousness with which he performed this important work and the high position he attained among his many colleagues are indications of what the record of General LILLY in the national legislation would have been had not his career here been cut so short. His nomination for Congressman at large in 1892

was a most popular one, for the many services he had done his party had raised him up hosts of friends in every quarter of the State.

When Congress assembled last August General LILLY'S friends already feared that his career in these Halls would not be long; his visit to the Capitol to be sworn in at the beginning of the session told severely on his constitution, and he was obliged to return home immediately after that ceremony. For several weeks his condition was such as to give rise to the gravest fears, but there was an astonishing improvement as the time for the decisive vote upon the financial problem which caused the House to be convened approached.

Under the stimulus of the important responsibility the sick man rallied, his desire to be present here and record his vote seemed for a time more effectual than the medicine and care of his physicians and nurses, and for some weeks hopes were entertained of his ultimate recovery to health. He himself shared this hope, and was in the midst of preparations for an extended stay at Washington when his fatal illness overtook him. We must all admire, I think, the indomitable energy and the devotion to duty that proved stronger than approaching death, and forced our dying friend to concentrate his shattered strength upon one final effort to stand true to his convictions and to the duties imposed upon him. This, the second striking incident of his brief Congressional career, again indicates what might have been expected of him had he been spared to us.

It is to men like General LILLY that his adopted State owes the great prosperity that has been hers—to men who appreciated the natural resources of the State and contributed their talents and capital to developing them. The work of these men has been good. I respect and honor him who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before, and I see in the life work of men like General LILLY a lasting contribution to

the aggregate of human comfort and happiness. In this industrial age it is the men of action, and more particularly the directors of great business enterprises, who stand in the front rank of progress and represent most truly the spirit of the times; they are at once the product and the support of our modern industrial society, and the foremost place, that in other days was given to the poet or the orator or the warrior, is now properly theirs.

Such a man was General LILLY, and when we assemble to-day to pay respect to his worth as a public man, we should not fail to consider his more lasting and, I may say, more important part as a leader in the work that now absorbs the best talent of the nation, and has given to the time and to our country its wonderful material prosperity. General LILLY'S labors were rewarded by the acquisition of a large fortune; but, the possessor of great wealth, he remained a plain, unostentatious man, and its ownership distinguished him in nothing from his less fortunate neighbors than in the extent of the benefactions it permitted him to make. No friend in need appealed in vain to him for assistance, and he comforted hundreds by his generosity.

What I have said of the dead has been very inadequate, and, with all respect to other more eloquent speakers, I will say that their words can not do him justice. The best, the most appropriate, memorial of a man of General LILLY'S type is the progress and advance made by the neighborhood in which he spent his life. And his monument is his beautiful adopted home, cradled in the wild mountains of America's Switzerland, the mistress of the vast wealth hidden in the surrounding hills. In the upbuilding of that town his was a foremost part, and while it stands, long after brass shall tarnish and marble crumble away, it will be an enduring monument to his memory.

## ADDRESS OF MR. BYNUM, OF INDIANA.

Mr. SPEAKER: It was not my pleasure to have had a long or an intimate acquaintance with General LILLY, and therefore I am unable to speak of those personal traits of character which usually distinguish a long and successful life.

The fact that he had a number of near relatives residing in the district I represent led to my acquaintance with him early in the first session of this Congress. Our acquaintance, though too brief to have ripened into a close friendship, was sufficient to enable me to form a judgment as to his great worth as a man and a citizen.

In his appearance he was impressive by his simplicity; in his manner and address, forcible by his sincerity. He was not a man who would at first attract the attention or make a lasting impression upon those with whom he came in contact. His real character was not upon the surface where it appeared resplendently brilliant at a distance, but would vanish and fade by contact, but was embedded in his heart, where, with a fervor undiminished by time, it gave light and warmth to all who came within the radius of its influence and power.

The life of the deceased was one in which both young and old may find examples well worthy of emulation. In his long and active career, from the time he entered the service of the Beaver Meadow Railroad Company, when but a youth, to the end of his life, at the age of more than threescore and ten, one trait of character, which may well be termed the key to every successful life, was always prominent in his work. Whatever labor he was called upon to perform, whatever duties were assigned to him, whatever position he was chosen to fill, he did his work, performed his labor, and discharged his duties with the self-same interest, industry, and fidelity.

This is a sure and certain road, and there is no other avenue, either in public or private life, which leads so quickly to success.

There is always open a way for advancement to every individual, however humble his station or exalted his position, if he will but faithfully perform the work and discharge the duties of each successive step as he rises to the goal of his ambition. Opportunities are always open to those prepared and ready to take advantage of them. Upon scanning the history of the life of General LILLY I was impressed with the conviction that his success was largely due to the fact that, while content with the present, he was possessed of a keen foresight and always prepared to take an advanced position at the opportune time.

It is not my province to recount his many successful achievements or to enumerate the important events of his life, covering an extended public and private career during the most eventful period in our country's history, were I sufficiently informed to do so. This duty properly belonged to and has been well performed by others.

In paying this tribute to his virtues and to his memory it is not with the hope or expectation that we can contribute anything toward his peace or his happiness.

These ceremonies, it appears to me, are held not merely as a mark of respect and esteem for the dead, but with a view to impress in some measure the nobler virtues and higher attributes of our deceased colleagues upon the minds of the living, and to inspire the youth of the land to emulate the character of those whose lives are worthy and whose positions entitle them to such honorable distinction.

The life of General LILLY was a well-rounded and, all in all, an exceedingly successful one. By his energy and industry he accumulated a magnificent estate. He was called by

his people to the discharge of many important public positions, all of which he filled ably and honestly, without taint or suspicion. Although he had long since passed the meridian of life and was rapidly descending into the shadow of the evening, when the messenger came to summon him from time to eternity he found him with his armor still on.

Mr. Speaker, the fortunes of this life are varied and variable. To some is given great riches; others, by reason of their superior talents, achieve great distinction, while still others acquire great honors. It is not possible for all to be equally favored, but it is within the power of each and every one by his own efforts to achieve for himself a name worthy of being transmitted as a sacred inheritance to his children. General LILLY left to his kindred not only great wealth and a record of high and deserved honors, but the most cherished and valued legacy he transmitted to them was an unsullied name and a spotless character.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CHARLES W. STONE, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: For nearly half a century WILLIAM LILLY was a prominent figure in the business life and political activity of the great State of Pennsylvania, and at his death was one of her Representatives at large on this floor. These facts give to his death a sadness and a significance which affect not only this body of which he was a member, but also the whole State of Pennsylvania, which had honored and trusted him, and render proper the formal testimonials of respect to which this afternoon is devoted.

Gentlemen who were his associates on this floor have expressed, and will express, in fitting terms their estimate of his character as developed in the short time he was permitted to

serve with us, and will voice the general sorrow that his term of usefulness in this body was so brief and so sadly ended.

I concur in all that may be said of him as a legislator, of his high standards of action, of his fidelity to public duty; but to this I would add my tribute, crude perhaps, but sincere and heartfelt, to the virtues and memory of General LILLY, not simply as an associate in this House, but as a personal friend long before either of us became members of the American Congress.

He was my senior by twenty odd years, and when I first came to know him he had passed the meridian of life, but I knew him long enough and well enough to appreciate his generous, sincere, and lovable qualities. I knew him casually at first, as I would meet him at political assemblies and gatherings, but afterwards more intimately as the participation in different capacities in matters of State concern and administration brought us together. He was always frank and faithful, candid and courteous, honorable, upright, and straightforward.

He was public-spirited, ready to contribute at all times of his wealth, of his time, of his strength to promote and sustain institutions of charity and movements of public benefit. His private benefactions, his words of cheer and encouragement, the strong helping hand he reached out to the unfortunate and despairing, his acts of wise and generous sympathy, will long keep his memory green in many a grateful heart.

He was a faithful friend, a kind neighbor, and a loving husband. The inmates of his home commanded his affectionate and thoughtful care, and to the associates of his daily life, in business enterprise, in social intercourse, and in movements affecting the welfare and prosperity of the little community in which he lived he was always considerate, patient, liberal, and kind.

He was a plain, straightforward, solid man, with nothing

of pretense, nothing of superficiality, nothing of ostentation about him. What he said he meant, and what he meant he was very apt to say. His candor and sincerity were beyond possible question. No man ever doubted his word, or hesitated to trust him to do what he said he would do. He promised only what he thought he could perform, and he seldom failed to perform all he promised.

With General LILLY, as has been well said by one who knew him better than any of us, every question had two sides—a right side and a wrong side—and the effort of his life was to always clearly distinguish the one from the other. He was dull to comprehend considerations of expediency simply; he looked beyond questions of policy to the principle involved, and when that was found, other considerations must yield to it. He sought to know and to do the right, not the politic, thing.

General LILLY carried into his political life the same conscientious convictions that characterized him elsewhere. He was a Republican because he believed the principles of that party to be right, and so believing he never wavered in his allegiance, and gave of his time and of his money liberally, zealously, and honorably to promote its success. He was a partisan without bitterness, a patriot without stain.

In his public life he was honorable in his methods and earnest in his purposes. His strength was in action rather than in speech. He made no claim to eloquence, but stated his convictions in a candid, straightforward, intelligent way that commanded respectful attention. In his younger days he was a prominent member of the legislature of his State, and later one of the principal moving powers that brought into being the constitutional convention of 1873. He was a prominent and earnest member of that body, and to him, as much as to any one man, we are indebted for our present State constitution, with its extraordinary merits and marked defects.

Without recompense or reward or expectation of any he gave liberally of his valuable time and business capacity to the establishment of the hospital for the anthracite regions, and remained its bulwark of defense through all its complications and trials.

When he entered this House, it was by the largest vote ever cast for a member of this body, receiving five hundred and twelve thousand five hundred and fifty-one votes. He came here, however, broken in health and with the seeds of disease and death already germinating in his system.

He was unable to give to his duties that careful, painstaking, and conscientious attention which always characterized his discharge of every public trust. He was for so short a time a member of this House, and during that short time so much enfeebled in health, that those who only knew him here have but an imperfect conception of the strength and breadth and depth of his character, of the generous and sterling qualities of mind and heart that distinguished him, and of his capacity for practical and effective work and usefulness. In the constitutional convention it is recorded of him that he never missed a roll call and was never absent from his post, and with sufficient physical strength he would have displayed the same conscientious fidelity in this body.

When we separated at the close of the extra session, General LILLY was cheerful, hopeful of restored health, and looking forward to a return here at the regular session strengthened and better able to meet the exacting labors of membership in this body, and was even considering the advisability of entering the field as a candidate for reelection.

In one short month the busy, useful life was ended. Things of earth, its hopes, its aspirations, its cares and its trials, faded away from the view of eyes that opened upon the realities of eternity. The lifeless clay returned to its

mother earth. The immortal spirit, chastened by something of trial and disappointment, purified by something of suffering, ennobled by much of generous and unselfish effort and achievement, had gone to the great Father of all.

We mourn for a comrade lost, we grieve for a friend that is gone, but we cherish the memory of a noble life, full of deeds of kindness, of helpfulness, of generosity, of justice, that shall stand as a challenge and an incentive to inspire the emulation of those who shall follow.

## ADDRESS OF MR. HICKS, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: The distinguished citizen in whose memory we hold these impressive services was one of Pennsylvania's most active and distinguished sons for over a half century of years. As early as 1850 the voice of WILLIAM LILLY was heard in the councils of that great Commonwealth, and from that time until the day of his death his voice was heard and his vote was cast in accordance with his views and convictions of the right; and none ever dared to assail his integrity nor impugn his honor or patriotism, and his devotion to what he believed was his duty to his country was one of the marked characteristics of his long, busy, and useful life.

His history may be briefly told: "He came from the people and sympathized with them." Early in life he became engrossed in public affairs, and in the conduct of vast, varied, and extensive business pursuits he was what the world would pronounce a successful man. Yet, notwithstanding these vast interests and responsibilities that necessarily absorbed so much of time, care, thought, and attention, he was thoroughly domestic in his habits, dressed plainly, lived modestly, and was always accessible to the petition and request of any just cause or of any worthy and deserving poor; his ear was

always ready to hear and his hand was always open to give to such causes and charities that commended themselves to his sense of right and of justice, and long after the words spoken here in his honor are forgotten his memory will live in the hearts of those whom he befriended and aided in time of need.

Contentment to him was better than wealth, and during his busy life he spent the most of his years in the peace and quiet of his own modest home, and to him his family circle exercised the greatest charm, and never was he happier than when met and seen at his own home and by his own hearthstone. His hospitality was of that generous and noble kind that once enjoyed could never be forgotten. His acquaintance was probably the most extensive of any business man in the great State of his adoption, and in all matters of a public nature in which the interests of the entire State was concerned his counsel was always solicited by the leaders of his party, and his advice was respected by public men of all shades of political opinions.

Commencing his life as a member of the Democratic party, it was during the great struggle for national existence that he allied himself with the Republican party, and ever afterwards he was one of the most trusted and honored leaders of that great organization. He had, however, always been a protectionist, and believed as firmly in that doctrine and policy being for the best interests of all the people as he believed in the virtues of religion, the existence of a future state, and the necessity of preparation for its enjoyment; indeed, both as a Democrat and Republican, he advocated and supported a high protective tariff, and in this respect a change of party caused no change in principle or of his belief in the necessity of protection to American industries in order to properly foster and encourage the prosperity of the country and its manufactures.

Indeed he was a practical man, and knew that the nation that was governed by the most practical ideas must outstrip all competitors, and he felt that he lived to see his theory vindicated by actual fact, and deeply regretted the possible departure by the Government from the course pursued in the past thirty years of progress and national advancement. As a member of the constitutional convention of Pennsylvania he took a leading position among the great men of that body, and was one of its most tireless members in the discharge of duty, and when he became the nominee of his party for the distinguished position of Congressman at large of his State in 1892, so great a hold had he upon the affections of the people that there was cast for him the highest number of votes that was given any candidate in that eventful year.

Of his attendance and influence here, Mr. Speaker, on account of his failing health, his social qualities and his presence were comparatively unknown except by his colleagues and a few who sat near him. Indeed, how many of us frequently know little of each other here, even when in the best of health, unless we are from the same State, or chance to be of the same committee, or reside in the same locality, or be near each other in our seats; how rarely do we know or see much of each other, how isolated we are, and how difficult it is for two busy members of this great body to become well acquainted. We meet here at noontime, and, after a few hours spent in the excitement of debate, in the heat of party struggle, or in the effort to harmonize differences on important political and economic questions, in which we finally meet, attack, divide, and often disagree, again we part, each our own way, enjoying our own convictions, assuming our position of isolation, and parting, as many of us do, as much of strangers as when we first met; and when the hour of adjournment comes we hasten away and again lose ourselves in our

own respective constituencies, each following his own bent and serving his own people.

A stranger among strangers, it was my pleasure to know General LILLY, and breathe from him the air of pure friendship and enjoy his unstinted hospitality, and in many a social converse I learned to love, honor, and respect him and discover in him the charm that bound him to his own people of that beautiful place known as the Switzerland of America—beautiful Mauch Chunk; and I discovered that social sweetness and gentleness in this good man that can never die so long as memory lives, such a charm as we can never dismiss to the chamber of forgetfulness; and those qualities of head and heart that we admire, prize, and venerate in men so existed in him, and became so embedded not only in my memory, but in the memory of all who enjoyed this honor, that the recollections of them can never be effaced.

The sorrow we feel for this our late distinguished colleague, friend, and patriot is that sorrow that we refuse to be separated from; 'tis a wound we feel that we decline to permit to be healed; 'tis one of our life's afflictions that tends to sweeten life and will make us the holier and better; and never do we wish to blot out this beautiful sorrow for our dead, this sweet and tender recollection of the friend for whom we mourn to-day. We will not accept a consolation that has to be purchased by the forgetfulness of the life, the character, and public services of this great and good man, of whom we can well say:

> 'Tis thro' the ocean tide of years
> The memory of the just appears;
> 'Tis thro' the tempest and the gloom
> The good man's virtues light the tomb.

Yea, Mr. Speaker, the loveliness of the pure life of our dead friend, now that he has gone, so softens our grief into tender thought and meditation that we would not desire to root out

such a sweetness of sorrow if we could, and there comes to us a voice ever from the grave of the pure and good sweeter than song most melodious, and there is a recollection of tenderness and refreshing memories of the dead to which we turn and linger o'er more sweetly than the charms of the living, and in the quiet of the night and ot the evening hour how sweet to think of the virtues of departed friends.

The grave, that supposed forbidden and unfriendly place, how it covers every error, buries every defect, wipes out all resentments, and from its peaceful bosom spring none but fond regrets; and what a place for peace and meditation is the grave of a friend, and how sweet it is to contemplate that in the death of our friend, for whom we mourn to-day, there were but few faults to bury, but few defects to hide, no unpleasant thoughts to efface, and no resentment to forget; and in long review, as we call up this busy life, its virtues, gentleness, endearments, and intimacy, how delightful is the recollection, and how sweet to know, that Death is the quiet haven of rest and is but the tyrant of our imagination; it is our friend, and he is to be pitied who is not ready to entertain this great and our last earthly guest. His presence is the cure-all of the fatigue of years, all distinctions are leveled by his presence, and by him we are joined to that great majority.

Mr. Speaker, in the grave our faults are expiated, and the gates of fame are opened, and the doors of envy are forever closed; here all rivalships and competitions are at an end—and

> 'Tis but a path that must be trod
> If man would ever pass to God.

And in the death of every good man eternity is seen looking through the mists of time; it is but the opening of a new life of eternal youth and blissful immortality.

Death to our friend came like the serene and peaceful hour

of a closing day; for him it had no terrors, and his spirit sank into that eternal and blissful rest as a repose from the labors of a well-spent life, and he has ere this heard the welcome plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant;" and he now, no doubt, partakes of that reward reserved for such as he, and is in full enjoyment of a perfect rest and a never-ending happiness in the presence of that "beloved Master," the "Giver of all good," the God whom in life he loved, revered, and served.

Rest from thy labor, rest,
Soul of the just set free;
Blest be thy memory, and blest
Thy bright example be.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WRIGHT, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: In the loss from the floor of this House of my late colleague, Gen. WILLIAM LILLY, of Pennsylvania, I can truly say that I feel a personal bereavement. I had known him for many years before his election by the people of my State to represent them in the national council, and I esteemed it an honor and a privilege to escort him to your desk last summer for the purpose of assuming the obligations of his office.

Although his physical condition at that time absolutely prevented his constant attendance here, yet his sense of duty was such that he was present at all times when any question of general importance was to be acted upon, and it was at his urgent request that I kept him constantly advised respecting the course of Congressional debate and action.

This conscientious sense of duty had controlled his entire life and was nowhere more apparent than in his response to the repeated calls for action in public affairs which had

preceded his entrance on this floor. His ripened judgment and experience, combined with his sterling virtues, preeminently fitted him, not only to perform the usual legislative duties, but to have obtained national recognition as one of the stalwart types of broad-minded American statesmen, in all that the term implies.

Sir, it is thus eminently fitting that this representative body of the American people should, in view of the abrupt and final departure of such a man from among us, call a halt in our usual course, not only for the purpose of honoring the dead statesman, but also to benefit ourselves by pointing out and considering his virtues.

Many lessons may be learned from the life of such a man. The rule which apparently guided his conduct throughout the long years which were given him was a very simple one—to do what was just and right.

His life had passed the allotted term of threescore and ten, and he had achieved not only success in the accumulation of material wealth, but, what is not so commonly allied to this, the possession of the confidence, respect, and admiration of all who came in contact with him. His memory will be honored by those who knew him best—his townspeople and neighbors; for his good deeds constitute a monument to his virtues which will cause his affectionate remembrance in their minds and hearts.

General LILLY had the good fortune to have been reared on a farm, so often the nursery of unusual mental and physical development and power. His earliest associations were with people who earned their living by the honest labor of their own hands, and it was from the impressions thus made on his mind in its plastic state that his sympathies were inspired, and these early impressions had a great influence in the later movements of his life.

His ancestry was of the best, his forefathers having been farmers in the State of New York prior to the Revolution, in which they assisted to obtain the independence of this country. He removed from New York to Pennsylvania at an early period of his life.

Although his father, Col. William Lilly, was a man of position, the friend and associate of many leading men of his day, the son was taught to earn his own living and to perform his duty faithfully in whatever state of life he might be called.

He possessed great administrative ability, backed by clean instincts, which enabled him to improve the natural business opportunities presented, but the pursuit of wealth was always subordinated to the higher duties of man, and it is not as the millionaire, nor as the astute manager of public affairs, that his name will live the longest, but as the kind neighbor, the public-spirited citizen, and the friend of the poor and needy.

General LILLY'S life embraced important and critical periods in our national history; his record throughout was upright and loyal. As a citizen he was broad and benevolent, and as a leading figure in the politics of his State he was distinguished for common sense, practical ideas, and conservative opinions. He was ever the friend and advocate of all the great reform measures that have elevated and purified our Republic, and he worked consistently for what he regarded as the good of the people and the highest welfare of his State. Throughout his long life no breath of suspicion ever assailed his integrity or dimmed the brightness of his honor.

Naturally endowed with a desire for knowledge and with a taste for the highest results of intellectual effort, he collected a large and well-selected library and was a diligent student as well as a munificent patron of the best types of artistic effort in painting and sculpture.

His observation of industrial development and his study of

political economy had caused his warm espousal of protection to American labor, and in 1881 he was appointed chairman of the tariff convention at New York.

He died suddenly. I have a letter, written but three days before, in which he refers to an operation on his eyes, which he feared would detain him from his duties for a few weeks, and asking that he be paired on this floor. But though his death was sudden, it was perhaps better so. Better one pang, one throb, than weeks of pain and slow decay. He was prepared for death, for his life had been one "that could send a challenge to its end, and when it comes, say, Welcome, friend!"

While I may not, in glowing periods or in stately phrase, record this tribute to my departed colleague, yet I may simply state my heartfelt sorrow at his untimely departure from the field of action for which his life had so eminently fitted him.

He met with ability, dignity, and with clean-hearted and clean-handed integrity the requirements of public life in many trying positions, and he would here undoubtedly have extended his record of never disappointing those who gave him their confidence.

## ADDRESS OF MR. WANGER, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr SPEAKER: The estimable qualities of him whose death we mourn, and the lessons to be drawn from his useful life and lamented departure from among men have been so graphically brought to our attention by the distinguished gentlemen who have preceded me that my duty may be briefly discharged. General LILLY was as a giant oak of the forest among men. Among the great forces of nature in Pennsylvania, and her sturdy manhood, he hewed his way from a

humble station into a position of prominence in business, in official, and in political life. He was a man who attached himself to every one, however humble, with whom he came in contact; a man whose plain demeanor and blunt speech told of the utter lack of affectation in him and of the absolute sincerity of every word he uttered; a man in whom you felt, however brief your acquaintance, that so long as you were true to duty and honor you had in him a devoted friend; one who was willing to promote your welfare, and to share with you every opportunity for advancement which he enjoyed. He was a man who made his record and has woven it eternally, so far as mortal affairs are concerned, into the history of the community and State in which he lived.

As has been told, in the days of his youth and the maturer years of his early manhood he was an unflinching Democrat Yielding to what he believed to be the dictates of patriotic duty toward his country, he severed his allegiance to that party and joined the Republican party, and although the latter party was locally in the minority in the part of the State in which he lived, and he was not without political ambition, he never wavered in his fidelity to that party.

He was never willing to surrender duty in order that personal advantage might accrue to himself.

The locality in which he lived was a grand section of the grand State of Pennsylvania, rich in coal and other mineral deposits, and those were great men who made the prosperity of the Lehigh Valley, and enabled the State and the people generally to enjoy the magnificent bounty which Providence had bestowed upon that region; and while General LILLY himself was in the front rank of the successful men who elevated that section and promoted the general prosperity of the citizens there inhabiting, yet there never was a time when success made him at all proud, made him at all evidence any

feeling of superiority over anybody less successful than himself, or made him lose the slightest interest in those around him, no matter how young in years or how humble their station in life.

It was one of the elements of his great strength in business and in political life that he had such a keen and lively interest in the young and rising generation, who always felt that his was a hand which would help to elevate them, and when he fell there was a vast number of poor people of the eastern part of Pennsylvania who felt that in his death they had lost a sincere and faithful friend. He has gone from among us. He went almost immediately after he had realized what was said to have been the ambition of his life—a seat in this distinguished body. But, although he is gone, the memory of his sterling virtues lives, and his example incites us all to higher and loftier aspirations toward the performance of our duty to our fellow-men and to this great nation of which it is our rich blessing to be citizens.

## ADDRESS OF MR. SCRANTON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: Gen. WILLIAM LILLY was an excellent type of a large class of men developed by every generation of Americans. I allude to the class who, without the advantages of inherited wealth or superior educational facilities, forge their way to positions of commanding influence in the social, business, and political channels of life. It has been my good fortune to know something of his career, and of the personal characteristics that made him a forceful factor in that earnest, busy, enterprising valley of the Lehigh, where all the years of his manhood were passed, and with nearly every great developing enterprise of which he was identified.

A native of the Empire State, he early in life became a Pennsylvanian. His earlier career very clearly demonstrates that even before he had reached the years of manhood WILLIAM LILLY was possessed of the commendable ambition to occupy a position of influence and power among his fellow-men. In this he was far more successful than most men.

For more than a quarter of a century he was recognized as one of the most sagacious and successful business men of the Lehigh Valley and the anthracite coal fields. He conceived the plan for his life work, and never hesitated nor faltered until he reached the goal he aimed for.

Entering upon active life in an humble capacity in the service of the first steam railway in the Lehigh Valley, he climbed steadily and perseveringly to positions of ever-increasing trust and responsibility. Whatever successes in the domain of wealth and honors WILLIAM LILLY achieved were the results of well-directed and intelligent endeavor and of honest methods.

The people of the community in which he carved out his career early in life recognized his splendid natural abilities, his integrity, his manliness, by conferring civic and military honors upon him. He was the youngest man upon whom the military ranks of colonel and brigadier-general were ever conferred by a governor of Pennsylvania.

Before he had attained the age of thirty years his fellow-citizens had twice chosen him to represent them in the halls of the State legislature. Later the people of the State of Pennsylvania sent him as a delegate at large to the convention that framed the present constitution of that Commonwealth. With honor and ability he filled every station in life, public or private, civil or military, to which circumstances or the voice of his fellow-citizens called him.

The dominant characteristics of WILLIAM LILLY were perseverance, industry, exacting integrity in business affairs, and unflinching adherence to his own convictions. Without the advantages of superior education, he was nevertheless a man of great intelligence and wide knowledge, a close student of political economy, conversant with many branches of the sciences, and a liberal patron of literature and the fine arts.

That General LILLY was a man true to his convictions of duty, without regard to selfish, personal considerations or consequences, is conspicuously manifested in his political career. Reared under Democratic influences, he adhered steadfastly to his earlier convictions through the stormy period preceding the civil war, and until the first campaign in the great internecine strife had been fought. Then, with characteristic courage and manliness, he publicly abjured his former political associations, and allied himself with the Republican party. This act was prompted by sincere convictions of duty. In the very prime of life as he then was, ambitious of political preferment, the acknowledged leader of a political party overwhelmingly dominant in his own section of the State, he unhesitatingly sacrificed all prospective political ambitions to his convictions of duty as a citizen.

General LILLY was as earnest, as energetic, and as honorable in his political relations and efforts as he was in his vast business affairs. In whatever he undertook he was earnest to the point of aggressiveness. In his later years he met with disappointments in his political aspirations, but he was far too true to his convictions to permit such reverses to swerve him from the path of duty. To occupy a seat in this House filled the measure of his later ambition. The high regard in which he was held by the masses of his State is attested by the large majority by which he was elected.

In the Providence of God, he was stricken down by disease

soon after his election, and rallied only sufficiently to be sworn in and for a brief period to participate in the deliberations of this body, when he was called to his final rest.

The life of WILLIAM LILLY is only a repetition of the lives of thousands of other Americans who availed themselves of the opportunities and advantages which our institutions hold out to all alike. He achieved success in life by manly effort. I know of no better type of the self-made American man than WILLIAM LILLY. Some starting in life in as lowly capacity as he did have reached greater eminence, some have achieved greater results and attained a more widespread fame, but none surpass him in nobility of character and true American manhood.

The nation, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and this House sustain a great loss in the death of WILLIAM LILLY. This Chamber might not have resounded with words of eloquence falling from his lips, for oratory was not one of his gifts, but he would have left the impress of his eminent business capacity, his sound common sense, and his uncompromising and patriotic devotion to the welfare of the Republic upon the records and the work of this House. Had life and health been spared to him he would soon have become conspicuous among us for industrious and intelligent devotion to his duties as a representative of the people.

He has passed away full of years, leaving behind him the record of a well-rounded and most honorable career. His successes and victories were not those of the soldier or the politician. They were achieved in those fields where the real power and wealth of great nations are developed—in the busy channels of industry, where capital and labor combine their forces for the development of nature's riches, causing towns and cities to spring up in the waste places, and prosperity, happiness, and content to abound among the masses.

WILLIAM LILLY'S memory will be sacredly cherished by many in the immediate community where he lived for half a century, for he was as generous and kindly hearted as he was just. Many a prosperous man of to-day owes his success largely to the assistance he received from General LILLY in surmounting the rugged places in business life.

He well deserves the tribute of respect we here bestow upon him. Brave, generous, true, and honorable, no man could fail to honor him who knew him.

## ADDRESS OF MR. MUTCHLER, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. SPEAKER: We are here to-day assembled in accordance with a graceful custom—to pay a tribute to the memory of a departed representative of the people, to speak of one whose life's work is accomplished, and who has passed beyond the reach of criticism and of praise. Flattery can not reach the dull cold ears, and envy is powerless to vex the quiet heart. We left him in peaceful slumber amid the everlasting hills surrounding the home he loved in the Lehigh Valley. There all that was mortal of WILLIAM LILLY lies in the bosom of Mother Earth, where the wind moans through the trees above his grave, and the sod is bound with frost and covered with snow, waiting for the sure and certain coming of the resurrection of the spring.

WILLIAM LILLY came of the good old stock which in the struggle for our national independence left their farms in York State to fight with their countrymen for the cause of liberty. He inherited the spirit of independence and love of country, and the courage to stand for what he believed to be right, from an ancestry which, "in the days that tried men's souls," offered all that they had and all that they were for the love of country.

In 1836 Mr. LILLY'S father became interested in mining coal, and in 1838 he left New York State with his family and came to our beautiful valley of the Lehigh. Our departed friend was then but seventeen years of age, of a bright, active, and cheerful disposition, and with a capacity for making lasting friends. In his old age he retained the friends of his early manhood and often talked with them, when his hair was white, of the old days when he was employed on the Beaver Meadow Railroad, which ran from the coal mines at the upper end of what was then a part of Northampton but is now Carbon County, and carried the coal to Parryville. He rose to the position of conductor, and in a few years his devotion to duty and his reliability were rewarded by promotion to a position in the administrative department of the railroad.

He was clear-headed, careful, and of more than ordinary business sagacity. He was naturally prudent, and his ambition to rise made him save money, and, when he saw the opportunity, to invest it in a coal-land speculation. At the outbreak of the war the development of railroads and the enormous use of anthracite coal for manufacturing and domestic purposes made him wealthy. His undertaking had been regarded by many men of judgment and experience as extremely hazardous, but he adhered to it as faithfully as he had to his railroad work, and bided his time. The time came when he was a wealthy man. But wealth did not harden his heart, nor did it deaden the generous impulses of his soul, and, among those with whom he lived, he won a priceless treasure—a good name. He was a Democrat then, and was twice sent to the legislature of his State.

In 1862 he became a Republican, and subsequently an advocate of the doctrine that it was the wisest policy of the Government to protect American industries by high tariff

duties. He became distinguished as an ardent protectionist and, with characteristic energy, advocated his views in conventions and other public meetings. It gave him fame. It brought him here as Congressman at large. There are many, like myself, who believe he was mistaken in these protection views, but there are none who do not believe him to have been perfectly honest and conscientious in holding them. He did what he believed was his duty.

For first and last and all the time the radical trend and disposition of this man's mind was to seek for, to discover, and to do his duty in whatever position in life he might be called upon to act. And when he believed he was right there was no swerving him. True as the needle to the pole, firm as the everlasting hills, steadfast as the firmament on high, no cruel dart of criticism, no venom of detraction nor idle reflections of a silly world had power to move him. That which he in his soul believed was right he would do; and his patient continuance in what he believed to be welldoing to the end is a lesson in constancy to conviction we who remain may well take to heart.

Every man who stands in this Chamber to speak and to act in a representative capacity performs a weighty and solemn duty. His constituents send him here to represent, according to his best judgment, certain political principles. He is here not to represent an individual or a class, but a party—a party made up of thousands of individuals holding widely diverging and conflicting views on public questions, and of many classes having various and conflicting interests to be affected by legislation. But this line of duty is marked out by certain broad, distinctive, and fundamental party principles, to which, in the main, every individual and every class in the thousands whose votes elect him are agreed upon. And while the persuasive and convincing eloquence of Representatives on this floor

compel consideration and command admiration, yet, when at last the final account is made up, it is not what we say here. but what we do here, that determines the measure of our faithfulness in the line of our duty.

The lesson of WILLIAM LILLY'S life is the beauty and usefulness, the satisfying consciousness, and sure success of a life whose aims and ends are modified and directed by devotion to duty. As we looked upon him but a few weeks ago, lying in the deep, calm sleep which falls upon us all at last, we saw not alone the aged man whose life's span has stretched beyond "threescore years and ten." The boy who, with cheerful heart and willing hands, worked upon his father's farm, lay there. The bright, active young man, who was the pride and hope of the home circle as he went forth day by day to work with patient faithfulness on the Beaver Meadow Railroad years ago, slept there.

The active, hopeful young speculator, whose cheerfulness and unfailing steadfastness inspired his partners with the faith to hold on, was there, quiet and still forever. The faithful representative of the people in the legislature and in this House, the true husband, the good neighbor and friend, all were there, and the sacred tears of sorrow that fell as he was borne to the grave were hallowed by a thousand memories of his faithfulness in all the relations of his useful and honorable life. And so he passes away. His earthly career has ended as a tale that is told, and it is recorded of him, "He did his duty." So may it be with his colleagues, the members of this House, who, in a few short months or years, must follow him.

The Speaker pro tempore (at three o'clock and eight minutes p. m.). In accordance with the resolution already adopted, the Chair declares the House adjourned until Monday next at twelve o'clock m.

# PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE

## ANNOUNCEMENT OF DEATH.

DECEMBER 5, 1893.

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the Senate concur in the resolution of the House of Representatives providing for the appointment of a joint committee to attend the funeral of the deceased at his late residence in the State of Pennsylvania, and that the committee on the part of the Senate, consisting of five Senators, be appointed by the Vice-President.

*Resolved*, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

In compliance with the foregoing, the Vice-President appointed Mr. Quay, Mr. Manderson, Mr. Carey, Mr. Smith, and Mr. Kyle as said committee.

# EULOGIES.

APRIL 28, 1894.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions of the House of Representatives, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, *February 17, 1894.*

*Resolved*, That the House has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the business of the House be now suspended, in order that tribute be paid to his memory.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That, as an additional mark of respect, the House, at the conclusion of these ceremonies, do adjourn.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk and ask their adoption.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

*Resolved*, That the Senate has heard with deep sensibility the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM LILLY, late a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania.

*Resolved*, That the business of the Senate be now suspended, in order that fitting tribute be paid to his memory.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CAMERON, OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: Gen. WILLIAM LILLY, Congressman at large from the State of Pennsylvania, died suddenly at his residence in Mauch Chunk, Carbon County, Pa., at one o'clock and twenty minutes p. m. on December 1, 1893, in the seventy-second year of his age. He was preparing to come to Washington to take his seat at the beginning of this session of Congress. His death, which was a great shock and surprise to all his friends, was caused by congestion of the lungs, brought about by a severe cold which he contracted during a visit to Indianapolis since the adjournment of the recent extraordinary session on the 3d of November last. He lived only twenty minutes after he was taken seriously ill. His health had been in a precarious condition ever since he was stricken with paralysis a year before. He took the oath of office in the House at the beginning of the extraordinary session called together by the President on the 7th of August last, and on the 6th of September, having served just one month of his term, he was compelled to apply for and received an indefinite leave of absence on account of sickness, and returned to his home.

General LILLY was born at Penn Yan, Yates County, N. Y., June 3, 1821. He was descended from Revolutionary stock, his forefathers having participated in the memorable struggle by which American freedom was achieved. His father, Col. William Lilly, left New York with his family in 1838 and settled in Carbon County, in the beautiful and enterprising valley of the Lehigh, in the State of Pennsylvania. Young LILLY was then but seventeen years old. From that time until the day of his death there have been few people in the

State whose lives have been more remarkable than that of General LILLY. His career emphatically demonstrates the fact that a young man, no matter how poor he may be, who has indomitable will, pluck, and energy, can surmount the most obstinate and difficult barriers in his path through life. In no other country on the face of the globe is this so possible and so marked as in our own.

General LILLY'S career in that regard is a striking illustration and one worthy of emulation. He entered the service of the Beaver Meadow Railroad Company as their coal-shipping agent at Penn Haven, which was then at the head of the Lehigh Canal. He became a conductor on that road, and by energy, hard work, and good business habits he very soon filled a place of trust in the administrative department of the road. His life thenceforth was one of active business enterprise. He soon entered into coal-mining operations in the anthracite region of the State, and he increased his business from time to time, so that, at his death, he was a member of the coal-mining firms of Lentz, Lilly & Co., and L. A. Reilly & Co., in Schuylkill, and of the firm of George B. Markle & Co., at Jeddo, Luzerne County. He was a director in the East Broad Top Railroad Company, in the Highland Coal Company, in the Union Improvement Company, and in the Andover Iron Company.

In his own county of Carbon, he was president of the Lehigh Emery Wheel Company and the Carbon Metallic Paint Company. He was a director in the First and Second National Banks of Mauch Chunk, and also held a seat in the board of directors of the First National Bank of Shenandoah. He was one of the board of commissioners to locate and build a State hospital for injured persons in the anthracite coal region. This institution, called the Miners' Hospital, is situated near Ashland, Schuylkill County, and was turned over to the trustees

in 1884. He was one of the original trustees, and at the time of his death was, and had been for some years, the president of the board. This institution, it is needless to say, had in him a warm, faithful, and devoted friend. He was a life member of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, and also of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, being treasurer of the latter, and was likewise a member of the Society of American Mining Engineers.

During the war he was a great friend of the Union soldiers, and supported a number of the families of his workmen who had volunteered. He was an active member of the Masonic fraternity for more than half a century and held the position of Grand Master of Pennsylvania.

However, all these numerous business connections and occupations did not prevent General LILLY from becoming a close student of social and political affairs, for which he evinced a taste in early manhood. At that time he affiliated with the Democratic party. He was elected to the State legislature of 1850 and 1851 before he was thirty years of age, taking such an active and leading part in the first session that at the beginning of the second session he became a prominent candidate for speaker of the house, but was defeated by a few votes. Urgent business demands compelled him to decline a reelection to that body.

Although the valley in which he lived was strongly Democratic, he joined the fortunes of the Republican party in the autumn of 1862, and at once became what was termed an ardent Union man and a prominent figure in the politics of the State, and ever afterwards he rendered valuable and efficient services to that party.

It is related that while on a visit to Washington in 1862, General LILLY met some of the leading Democrats of the country and became very much dissatisfied with their views

on the war. Visiting the House of Representatives, he found fifty-five Democratic Congressmen voting against a war measure of vital import to the National Government. Finding on personal conversation with many of them that they were in sympathy with the South, he said to a Democratic member from Pennsylvania: "I don't care about breaking personal friendship, but I have come to bid you a political good-bye." "What's the matter?" asked his astonished friend. "Well," replied General LILLY, "I have made up my mind never again to vote with a party which has failed to support the Government in its hour of trial and need." And he was true to his word. From that time on he served as a delegate at every important Republican State convention in the State, and was also a delegate or alternate to every National Republican convention held in the last twenty-five years.

In 1868 he was a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination and his name was presented to the convention, receiving next to the highest vote on the last ballot. It was partly through his instrumentality that the Pennsylvania State constitutional convention of 1872–73 was called, to which he was elected as a delegate at large. At this convention, which was composed of some of the most eminent, learned, and distinguished men in the State, and the sessions of which were prolonged for almost an entire year, he established for himself a splendid record and one which will be handed down in the annals of the Commonwealth as equal to that of any of the members of that famous assemblage.

General LILLY was elected as one of the Congressmen at large from Pennsylvania to the Fifty-third Congress, receiving five hundred and twelve thousand five hundred and seventy-seven votes, against four hundred and forty-eight thousand seven hundred and fourteen votes for his Democratic opponent.

My departed colleague obtained the title of general during

his connection with the State militia in his early youth. He was a man of fine and powerful physique and of commanding appearance, and when but twenty years of age was elected colonel of one of the militia regiments in his neighborhood, and was subsequently appointed a brigadier-general. It is said that he was the youngest man upon whom the governor of Pennsylvania had ever conferred so high a rank.

General LILLY was in every sense a true Pennsylvanian. Even while a Democrat he was a firm, steadfast believer in and exponent of the American doctrine of high protection. It was the dream and ambition of his life to see our people of all trades and classes, the miners, the mechanics, the artisans, the laborers, elevated to the highest possible plane, and his noble spirit rebelled against the idea of putting them on a level with the poorly paid labor of Europe. He believed this could only be possible by the most stringent protective tariff laws. He was very pronounced in his convictions in this regard, and no subtle and ingenious argument could swerve him in his opinions which a lifetime of study and experience had convinced him were based upon correct principles. So strongly had he proclaimed himself the champion of our home industries that in 1881 the New York tariff convention made him their chairman, a position which he filled conscientiously and creditably.

General LILLY was a true, faithful, and patriotic friend of the people, kind-hearted, generous to a fault, and he possessed a manly and moral courage that is rarely equaled. He was fully alive to the interests of his State, and had he been spared to us would have taken a leading part in defending them to his utmost ability when the body to which he had been elected was engaged in rending asunder all her great industries. He was violently opposed to free-trade heresies. He was a man of the people, with the people, and for the

people, and he vehemently denounced both publicly and privately the false economic ethics and political sophistries of those who were constantly endeavoring to tear down the bulwarks of American institutions and opening wide the gates of our shores to foreign competition. His loss, therefore, at this most important juncture of the history of our country was not only a severe blow to his own immediate constituency, but it was a great shock and an irreparable loss to the whole State.

Mr. President, General LILLY was my warm personal friend. He was a friend as stanch and true as it has been my fortune to possess. He was a man of noble impulses, and I had the highest regard and respect for him. Our friendship began a long time ago, and ripened as the years rolled by; and I am glad and proud to say that never for a single moment was that friendship in the least degree strained. His life can justly be epitomized in one short sentence: He was honest, square, and fair in his dealings with his fellow-man; and the people of Pennsylvania will revere his memory for all time to come.

## ADDRESS OF MR. PALMER, OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It was not my fortune to meet General LILLY until his brief appearance in this city as a member of the Fifty-third Congress, and yet he was not to me an entire stranger. In 1861 I was a member of that abortion termed a Peace Congress. At that convention I met David Wilmot and other Pennsylvania Democrats. I had conferences with them as to their and my own duty in the then impending crisis, and I then heard of Gen. WILLIAM LILLY as a Democrat, a Jeffersonian Democrat, opposed to slavery as the logic of his political creed, devoted to the Union as a necessary part

of his inheritance as a Jackson Democrat. I was told that he was earnest, and would be earnest, whatever might happen in the future of our common country. I knew many of the Democrats of Pennsylvania at that time. I learned much of their patriotic attachment to the interests of the country, and their devotion to the Union of the States.

They were States rights men, opposed to slavery upon principle. They, however, recognized the Jeffersonian doctrine of the rights of the States. They regarded slavery as having its foundation in force, and believed it could only exist in the States when sanctioned by positive law. When the struggle came for the preservation of the Union, they were earnest in their efforts and did their whole duty. I will not repeat the names of many of them who are endeared to me by sacred memories. They have passed away, and I linger on this stage of action.

General LILLY was born on the 3d of June, 1821. He died on the 1st day of December, 1893. His death was timely, not untimely. He lived his threescore years and ten, and his was a life of activity and usefulness. We are told also that he was descended from Revolutionary stock. From that stock he inherited health, integrity, courage, and those nobler qualities, resolution and self-denial. In 1838, with his father, he removed to a part of Pennsylvania which was then comparatively new, and with that inheritance, which is far more than millions, he early saw the advantages which surrounded him, and had the sagacity to control them. He became distinguished for his activity and his usefulness, for his business sagacity, for his personal integrity, and for his devoted patriotism.

Not much more can be said, Mr. President, of any man. Some men obtain loftier positions in the estimation of their countrymen and of mankind, but the man who wins the dis-

tinction I have mentioned has fulfilled all the just expectations of those who love him.

Mr. President, I may be permitted to say, having myself lived even longer than he, that we underrate the advantages of the conditions that prevailed in the part of Pennsylvania in which this man settled. Such conditions favor the development of individualism. It is one of the evils of modern social and business life that individuality is almost entirely lost in the great struggle in which we are all engaged.

I trust and believe that there will be at no distant day such an adjustment of conditions as will again allow the development of strong individuality. But I may say that the conditions which surround young men or which surrounded young men in the new States of the Union caused the development of personal characteristics that attended them through life, and made them strong in the right direction or strong in wrong directions. In the case of General LILLY, his strength, his earnestness, his courage, his resolution, his self-denial were wisely employed, and he attained political distinction as well as business successes.

It may be, Mr. President, that changes in political connections separate men who were intimately associated during the occurrence of great events. If it were true that the stream of life flowed on steadily and quietly, if it was never disturbed by rocks and rapids, men possibly might never learn to love and respect each other; but there are days of peril and hours of trial, when men become attached to each other by ties that are never broken. I may refer for the moment to the fact that the men who in 1860, and during the years of our national struggle, became attached to each other by their common sympathies and efforts in that great cause, and who contributed to the great, grand result for which we all hoped and struggled—such men never separate entirely; they never be-

come altogether estranged. They may differ; there may be grounds of personal and political controversy between them; they may pursue different directions and follow interests that are divergent, but after all there is a tie that binds them together which is never broken.

The memory of a man such as General LILLY is described to be clings to me. I remember him, though a stranger, as a brother, as one whose sympathies were in the right direction, as one whose efforts were directed toward noble ends, a man who loved his country, and who had the courage to take ground for its defense, and who did his duty in the sphere in which he was no doubt most useful.

The men to whom I refer, Mr. President, are becoming fewer and fewer every day. To many who listen to me the events of 1860 to 1865 are but traditions. They listen to them as to the twice-told recollections of the ancients; they know but little about them. The struggles of that period have given us beyond all question a new Republic, a free Republic. Its result was to abolish and destroy one of the great evils that afflicted the country and perfect the Constitution of our common country, which needed but the improvements which were the result of the conflict that occurred in the years to which I have adverted.

The men who took part either in civil or military life in that great struggle are passing away. Slocum within a few days. Other names occur to me. One by one they pass away. LILLY, not the soldier, but the patriot in civil life, who gave of his substance for the care and comfort and protection of those whom the soldier loved better than his life—he has gone. They go, and soon all will be gone. The great civil war is to-day but a memory. Its actors are falling by the wayside; they will soon pass away. They have left a rich inheritance to their country—a Union restored, liberty

and law established forever, the flag the symbol of freedom wherever it floats, and peace and order prevail. The duties of Government are still difficult; but this great struggle gave us a Government, and those who succeed us will no doubt, Mr. President, be equal to all the requirements of the new days upon which we are entering.

I can not deplore the death of the aged man whom Providence has permitted to pass his threescore years and ten. Death is not an enemy to such men. Such deaths are as natural as births. Death is but the voice that calls such men from the life that is to that life which is to come.

I am told that this patriot, this aged and venerable citizen, was ready to respond to the call of the Master of life. When he heard his name, he answered, like the soldier at roll call, "Here!" He died as the wise man would wish to die.

I am told that his death was such that twenty minutes was the limit of his life from the time death appeared until it took its own. Such a death may well be envied by men who are prepared to meet the last, not the dread, account—no, not the dread account; death is no enemy to the man who has discharged his duties faithfully as becomes a man, a citizen, and a patriot. Death is the kind summons; it is the voice of the Almighty: "Your work is done; come up higher."

## ADDRESS OF MR. CALL, OF FLORIDA.

Mr. PRESIDENT: It is not unfitting that in this great arena of national action those who come from widely separated parts of the country should upon occasions when members of either of these two bodies shall pass into another stage of existence add our tributes of respect to their memory, to the end that the whole country and the whole people shall appreciate and

respect the record of those who shall have done in their place and in their time something for the preservation of the country, something for the continuance of those public policies which we believe will advance the happiness and the welfare of the great mass of the people of the world.

In that respect, in his place and in his time, the distinguished Pennsylvanian, whose memory we now celebrate and to whose virtues we pay this tribute of respect, performed a great part admirably and perfectly. It is not always those who are most distinguished and most eminent in public life in either of these two bodies who perform the most useful part. The wise, the deliberate, the thoughtful citizen, intent upon those practical measures which convey success to our public policies, contributes more than the brilliant orator, more even, perhaps, than the great statesman whose thoughts are intent upon some special measure, some particular theory of action in respect of public policies.

Amongst those thoughtful, firm, stable, patriotic, brave, and manly men, the record which has been presented of General LILLY equals that of anyone I have ever known; not a distinguished orator, not identified with any particular scheme or public measure other than those which belonged to his party, yet known as a brave, a manly, a sincere and earnest friend of the people, and a man laboring in the convictions of an honest and an intelligent judgment.

Mr. President, I can not conceive of a character more worthy of respect; I can not conceive of an example that will do more to build up that American character upon which the destinies of this great Republic must rest than the life and the example of such a man.

It was the custom of the Romans, when the body from which the spirit had departed to another life was removed to its final resting place, to salute it as it passed away with the

words, *Ave, ave, atque vale*, hail, hail, and farewell, until we too shall quickly join thee. Thus ended the poetic and touching funeral ceremony of that extraordinary people; but after this there was left a record in that great Republic of the lives of their public men, reserved and transmitted to us, and in that history the virtues which have characterized this member of the Congress of the United States bear a conspicuous place. This distinguished Pennsylvanian's history will go down to future generations with the record of his manly virtue, of his devotion to the public interests, of his sincere patriotism. His life still remains to enlighten the world and encourage the citizens of this Republic to emulate his example.

## ADDRESS OF MR. CHANDLER, OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Mr. PRESIDENT: The present Congress has been called upon to mourn for an unusual number of its members. Senators and Representatives have seen so many seats draped in black, and have started so often at the mind's vision of the familiar forms so lately present but forever gone from mortal sight, that the session has seemed almost a continuous ceremonial in memory and honor of our departed associates.

Our own number on this floor was lessened by the deaths of three respected and beloved companions—the wise and benevolent Stanford; the patient and devout Colquitt; the genial and eloquent Vance.

Six Representatives have passed away: Two from Ohio, Messrs. Houk and Enochs; one from Michigan, Mr. Chipman; three from Pennsylvania, Mr. Mutchler, whose son succeeds him; the lovable veteran in faithful and patriotic service, Charles O'Neill, and he whom we now lament.

Among all these whose deaths have afflicted the Fifty-third Congress there was no finer specimen of American manhood, no nobler product of American institutions, no truer type of American citizenship than Gen. WILLIAM LILLY. In his long life of seventy-two years his varied experiences formed the strong character which leads those who have studied it to speak in no stinted words their commendation and eulogy.

His recollection of the virtues of his Revolutionary fathers; the simplicity of his early surroundings; his own hard and unremitting toil in the Lehigh Valley when its sturdy settlers began to tear the mineral wealth from its coal mines and send to an ever-widening market this marvelous product so bountifully created by nature's wonderful chemistry during ages long gone by; the slow accumulation of wealth by patient and honest processes; all these developed in WILLIAM LILLY a manhood accompanied by few faults and by no vanities, self-reliant and powerful, bringing him to the front rank in the community where his lot was cast. Labors of usefulness and honor were crowded upon him; in coal enterprises, in manufacturing companies, in banks and other financial institutions, where his participation, counsel, and assistance were always eagerly sought; in societies for the development of science, both theoretical and applied, and in organizations benevolent and Masonic, where his membership and services were ever welcome and ever cheerfully, helpfully, and earnestly given—until at the last he attained, in full age, the completest development of the greatest number of human faculties which can be reached outside of public life in this or any country.

General LILLY did not not seek public employment; and only with reluctance in his youth consented to become for two terms a member of the Pennsylvania legislature, in 1868 allowed his name to be considered in connection with the nomination for governor, and in 1873 attended as a delegate a

constitutional convention. The pressure of his business pursuits and their kindred occupations most fully engrossed the attention of his long, laborious, and useful life, and he resisted all temptations to give them up. The war for the Union aroused his earnest sympathies, and caused him to change his political affiliations, and to give his influence at all times and in the fullest possible measure to the party whose principles he espoused in the greatest national emergency of the century in which he lived.

With this grand old man before them, full of years and private honors, but never having sought or willingly accepted public position, it was natural that in 1892 the people of the State of Pennsylvania, looking for candidates for Congressmen at large, should select to represent them in the Fifty-third Congress such a man as General LILLY. He did not need the suffrages of his fellow-citizens, but was content to live and die in his successful and honorable career in private life. But they needed him; they wished to honor one who had done so much to increase the prosperity of his neighborhood and his State and to illustrate the high character of Pennsylvania citizenship; and so they called upon him, he yielded to their demands, gave strength and popularity to the ticket upon which he was placed, and was chosen by sixty-four thousand majority.

It was a movement that was creditable to the great Commonwealth; it was an honor well deserved by General LILLY; but it is possible, so some may think, that at his age it was a mistaken demonstration. He took his seat at the special session in August, 1893; but his health was already infirm, he soon left for his home on leave of absence, and on the 1st day of December, while heroically preparing to come again to Washington, he was stricken down and passed away from earth.

He had begun his career, as a boy, in Pennsylvania in 1838, with unfaltering strivings to achieve success by hard labor and untiring effort. The determined spirit of his youth had not failed him when, in November, 1893, he rose to perform the duties he had undertaken as a Representative in Congress. But, alas! although the spirit was willing the flesh was weak; his mortal powers were unequal to the task he felt bound to perform; and so there went from earth to Heaven one of the best and noblest of our kind.

Mr. President, I feel that I can not too often assert my hope and belief in the existence of a future life. In the mad rush and hurry of human endeavor, becoming each year in this era and in this American world more and more fierce, with all the modern appliances derived from growing wealth and marvelous inventions to incite us, there is the utmost danger of increased materialism leading on to prevalent skepticism. On such solemn occasions as this we must renew our faith. We know little of what we are. We know nothing of what we shall be. But we do know that we are now in existence, and we do not believe that we shall be annihilated when life in this world is extinguished. No such mockery of human aspiration is possible. The mind will not conceive or admit the possibility of the cruelty which is involved in limiting human existence to this present state of being.

Either we do not now exist (and the consciousness of everyone assures him that such an assertion is false), or we shall live on to endless ages with the soul of God himself. Those who have left us have put off, God be thanked, the burdens of human care and trouble and suffering; but they are not dead; they walk in gardens of perpetual delight, by streams of endless beauty and brightness; they will not come back to us, but we shall go to them, and in their renewed presence enjoy the boundless felicity which, according to the blessings

of the divine scheme of universal salvation, comes to all the creatures to whom God in His infinite wisdom and power and mercy has ever given a conscious existence.

Mr. CAMERON. Mr. President, I submit for adoption the resolution which I send to the desk.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Hale in the chair). The resolution submitted by the Senator from Pennsylvania will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

*Resolved*, That, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now adjourn.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on the adoption of the resolution.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and (at three o'clock and forty-three minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until Monday, April 30, 1894, at eleven o'clock a. m.

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